Out From The Cold - Straight To Hell

Bestial Mockery

Armed with a force so divine and strong We march out for war To forever destroy beliefs of higher powers Churches burn and religion falls

From the ashes a stronger race arise Welded together by lost ideals and mutual hate A phoenix with an eternal flame Forever burning so bright and red

Freedom of choice our only belief Your holy society now turned into shit Out from the cold, straight to Hell A chaosfury annihilates the human race

Fuck

When the Final War comes Everyone shall pay Pain, suffering, fear and Death None will escape our Wrath

Gasclouds surrounds our desolate earth Our goal is near, Armageddon closes in A shattered world with no more gods The Final Slaughter, to Hell we ride

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Fuck