

## As Legions Come

Centinex

Crossing the rubicon  
Will we stand up tall  
The dreadful black water  
Will we fail and fall  
Crossing the river styx  
For our sins we will die  
This dark water of hate  
Lays beneath your filthy soul  
Fallen is our loved ones, returned to the soil  
Surviving is not easy in this mortal coil  
As legions come - Tainted is our curse  
As legions come - Bringing forth the hearse  
Crossing the seas of blood  
Our faith in hope is gone  
Trampled under foot  
Could this be undone  
Crossing the cesspool of filth  
Rotting flesh, scorched earth  
Soon we all be gone  
Given the new ones, birth