

# The Winds They Called the Dungeon Shaker

Darkthrone

In the depths of the underground  
Through the nurseries of real metal sound  
Governing the molten core  
No more slavery anymore

THE WINDS! THEY CALLED - THE DUNGEON SHAKER  
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We are older and wiser (and) the underground thrives  
(but) posers are the same with their metal lies  
In a seance of insanity with maniacal screams  
Does your metal knows what metal really means?

THE WINDS! THEY CALLED - THE DUNGEON SHAKER  
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To the Bone!!!