Evil rising from the ground
Tumbling walls a piercing sound
They're looking for your trembling soul
His evil eyes burn through your soul
Not a man but yes a foe
Its judgment day taking it's toll
Judgment day from the unferground
Burning hell hounds coming for your town

Figth, for your right, to live So fight!! Fighting death, till your end striking death!

Dark lit fire the gates of hell!
Six times you hear the judment bell
Out walks now the commanding beast
He wants your life for his bloody beast

You can't run there's nowhere to hide You have nothing left to stand up and fight Bow down on to your knees He crushes your face, His victory

Figth, for your right, to live So fight!! Fighting death, till your end striking death!

You watched your children burn alive It's your fault your children died The walls of death you can not cross

Now its striking death!

striking death! striking death! striking death!