

# Hordes of Empire

Graveland

Thousand of fallen angels  
Rows of condemned souls  
Black riders of abyss  
Beast of haired and cruelty  
We arrive on the chariots of fire  
We sign our way by the fire and death  
Sun of Darkness leads us  
Everlasting lust of sin

Hands of the dead beat the kettle-drums  
Damned sound of black trumpets  
Tramp of horrified horses  
and sinister knocking of Devil's hooves

Red, fiery eyes  
fangs, claws and fire from the mouth  
Mayhemed wings, bleeding in fight  
Cobweb in hair and wind...

We kill, crush, burn  
We trace the escaping day  
and hideous condemned sun  
At everlasting war  
between light and Darkness

Creators of night-Gods of Darkness  
They buried us alive  
They killed our feelings  
Now we are the same

We come with nocturnal wind  
and red, bloody fog

Black banners with effigy of him  
Red flags-hues of hell  
Hordes of cruelty and chaos  
Emperor of unlife's forces