

Souls Of Black

Lonewolf

Can you hear the thunder
A storm is yet to come
The winds of damnation they blow
And time is running fast
A long foretold prophecy
Is ready to explode
Building its strength on blindness and fears

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Blood and tears, no pain no gain
Justice has to rise
Through hell and back, the battle's cruel
Many of us will die
Cannibals eating men's souls
Feasting on our fears
True evil revealed to the light

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