Armata Strigoi

Powerwolf

Stand up for God in the land of the Fire Bring on the Madness you're born to destroy Beyond the trail of Tartarean Riders Armata Strigoi

Before the morning can break we retire The searing heat of the sun we avoid Await the dark proud walachian fighters Armata Strigoi

We are the stormbound, the avatar We are the sons of God and sorrow We are the ones who see no tomorrow Suck up! Armata De Strigoi

We hail the Cross and we kill by the Bible For seven sins are defined to deploy Along the front of Moldavian Strikers Armata Strigoi

We pray for mercy of Mater Maria The sacred lie who gave birth to the Boy We drink the blood of the fallen believer Armata Strigoi

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