

Carnage Rules the Fields of Death

Sacred Steel

Carnage rules the fields of death
Where many died this night
I kneel within a pool of blood
In victory and might
I hail the gods above, oh bless me
With metal, steel and blood
I swear to be your loyal priest
A prophet of your wrath
Do what you will with me, I'm yours
On the fields of death
Carnage
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And for more death I pray
Bless me with the skills of war
And in your name I'll slay
I see despair and pain
In his fearful eyes
As blood spills, slaughter rains
Now the bastard dies
Carnage rules the fields of death
And death rules life once more
I sacrifice my soul to thee
I swear to die at war