If metal's dead
The dead still walk this sinful earth
And in death's shadow our spawn is given birth

Yes
We are lost
Well
That's at least the lie some speak
Pariah army growing
Underground mystic

This time we march to war

Bells of the end Hear them ring Dark legions Black fire we bring

True warriors
Metal we serve
Hell's demons
The dead walk the earth

Yes

For so long the winds of hate pissed on our face But in the long run losers sure will lose the race

You'll drown within your cauldron of feces and spit While we rise stronger than before Out of hell's pit

This time we march to war

Bells of the end Hear them ring Dark legions Black fire we bring

True warriors
Metal we serve
Hell's demons
The dead walk the earth

The dead walk the earth
The dead walk the earth again

Bells of the end Hear them ring Dark legions Black fire we bring

True warriors
Metal we serve
Hell's demons
The dead walk the earth