

at the end of all ends
when silence reigns supreme
they come from loveless lands
recklessly - like in a dream
hope has died too long ago
not even the wind dares to cry
black' s not a color anymore
and nothing's left to defy
fed on anguish
you know the drill
we came to finish
what nature couldn't fulfill
like a bat out of hell they come
you can hear their crunch and grind
red horned force with no beliefs
only one thing on their minds
fed on anguish
you know the drill
we came to finish
what nature couldn't fulfill
moving fast, sky- high
wearing only their own skin
emotionless they go by
so let the hunt begin
fed on anguish
you know the drill
we came to finish
what nature couldn't fulfill
when there's nothing left to breathe for
but that voice inside your head
they'll come, they'll come
they'll come and kill you dead
fed on anguish
you know the drill
we came to finish
what nature couldn't fulfill