

Hatred's Rise

Testament

Slashing through the fight
Before him dressed in the armor of the dead
Crossed fists
Can't deny
The swift sword
Getting closer to their lair
Follow me and I'll give you a king
Singing over talking
Fight with me and kill for your king
Hatred was a man out to seek
Vengeance for the death of his father
For he is the one bears the mark
Of the great warrior king and
No one can stop him
Waiting
For tonight
The ax swings
Into battle on the wall
Striking
Blows from life
For my king
Deathly victim of the blade
Stabbing and slashing
When night falls
They all must die...
Beating and bashing
With blood lust
From hatred's rise
The high priest
Blessed the blood shed
Of defeat
The smell of death roams
Through the air
Rising
Flames of war
Shine through the night
Until the dawn the troopers storm
Stabbing and slashing
The nights gone
No one alive...
Beating and bashing
With blood lust
From hatred's rise