

Infernal Rise

Violator

“Resurrect from crypts of death, a demon from the past”
Unsound and malignant, feeding from the fear of our last breath

Violence
Uncontrolled
The quarrel
Is for your soul

These are times that defines
Times when evil is alive
Times of infernal rise

There are serpent eggs and a Jackal smiles as the demon spreads
his wings
He'll strike in a name of a crime that will never been seen

All against all - malevolence has no command
Power faces power - all sides are lost
Merciless, no life in their face
The hidden face of death
The hidden face of death