

Night of the Axe

Air Raid

Sunlight is fading away
All of creation turns grey
Behold the sinners that willfully sinned
Suddenly they start to pray

You are afraid
The crimes of your past
Will haunt you again
On this day
Your rampage will reach the end

Blood turns to dust
The curse is upon you
Night of the axe

Up from the ashes of suffering flesh
A restless shadow is raised
Avenging injustice, a reason to kill
Evil struck with a blade

You are afraid
The ghosts of your past
Will haunt you again
On this day
Your rampage has reached the end

Blood turns to dust
The curse is upon you
Night of the axe

Hiding tonight is surely in vain
Vengeance will follow the trail
Innocent victims, all will be avenged
Justice is bound to prevail

You are afraid
The ghosts of your past will
Haunt you again
On this day
Your rampage has reached the end

Blood turns to dust
The curse is upon you
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Night retribution
Of souls tormented
The unholy Axe brings vengeance