

# Resurrection

Aviators

Beyond the rolling thunder  
Lie demons shouting battle cries  
And they'll rise  
Here in the cursed wasteland  
Through your apocalyptic eyes  
Our demise

Hell bent on resurrection  
Bringing us back to life  
Unleash your dark confessions  
Tell us what lies in the night  
Old spells of fire and fury  
Painting these hallows red  
We'll be the risen champions  
Back again from the dead

Within our graves forsaken  
Let rot the spirits left behind  
Our hollow minds  
We've seen the edge of chaos  
Been to the bottom, felt the flame  
Of endless pain

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Let loose your inhibitions  
Channel your innermost desire  
Revive this hell and all its fire  
Bring forth a revolution  
With hordes of followers beside  
We'll never die

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