

Resolution

Cales

Poisoned filthy blood,
yellow spots and black death wounds.
Your seed smells, scurvy worm. It has defiled our soil.
Moral demise, a dwindling will. How infectious.
Know that the hate of the unforgiving outlasts eternity

Like a fire whose flames set off a storm in due time.
Come closer, enemy, may our lust for blood grow

Behold our flag, raised high in victory
All is ready for the celebration of chaos and demise
All you, who do not want to be led in blindness
Set the fire of the battleground ecstasy
Gather the demons and fiends of war
We will keep plundering, up to the Heaven's gate.
I can see the sky full of flames.
Reunited hordes obscure the horizon and expand into vast armies
of death.
Forth! Exterminate the vermin and burn their stinking bones to
dust.
I can see the sky full of flames
Black clouds of smoke will choke all the brood,
their seed must be weeded out.
No graves, no burials.