

War Of The Worlds

Crimson Glory

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From out of the dark we descend upon your small blue world
Millions of miles a way
With blinding speed our destruction rains down on you
To blow you away...
Waiting in shadows of silence for our kiss of death to come
A world in flames
Burned and destroyed beyond all recognition
That only dust remains...

We are the Sons of the Gods who killed the Daughters of Men
And created their souls
Cold black eyes slice through you like razors of fire
War of the Worlds!!

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