Let my soul be a silent sword

Conceived in the fire of war

I am the ruthless bane of the wicked world

And I prayed on the killing sworn

When I carve my name across this place it is

True to violent pain and by your ways

And every breath like a threat for tomorrow's embrace...

And the battle is my way

I will go this path alone

I will take unto my prey

This I know

All others will fall

Let my will be a violent path
To tear apart what's left
All will falls down around my feet when I speak with a word of wrath
When I carve my name across this place it is
True to violent pain and by your ways

And every breath like a threat for tomorrow's embrace...

And the battle is my way
I will go this path alone
I will take unto my prey
This I know
I will not release the pain
My suffering will show
In the fight I find my name
This I know

The weight of my call One name above all All others will fall

And the battle is my way
I will go this path alone
I will take unto my prey
This I know
I will not release the pain
My suffering will show
In the fight I find my name
This I know

The weight of my call One name above all All others will fall