Let the purging
Find its way to be complete
The devastation brought
Upon the weak - upon the weak
The poverty of your souls
Infects our space
Upon this holy land - your shadows
Are secluded

The time has come To gather them all to die

Torture parade - words of fear Torture parade - strength through violence

Two thousand years of preparation
The time has come
Smeared in the blood of the weak
Crush the feeble
This is the golden age
That we will enter
This is where you will end
And we begin

The time has come To gather them all to die

Torture parade - words of fear Torture parade - strength through violence

The world will begin with me Eradicate the fabulist Clear away its sympathizers One after another they die out

The time has come To gather them all to die

Torture parade - words of fear Torture parade - strength through violence