Before the plaque of fallacy rise the strongest domain from shadows of forgotness from pain of desilusion fearless we march in attack Evil supreme leads our fate rage grows inside us hell is our distant quest none will rest in peace crosses shall be broken down the mortal bastard man so called Lord leads this world to the end Black storms shows up the end leading the demons to strike we are knights of fire fighting against the fallacy of this dead land the fire sought our glory we are the real force Storms fire and pain now they cry before us spreading screams of death throughtout the void centuries of decay in hands of the so called God victory of death the glory from black black force domain