

# Masquerade in Blood

Sodom

Flames of red they escape the fire  
The battle rages on, violation of minds  
Wiped out everyone who will stand in their path  
Replacing the life by the foul stench of death

Corpses of the wicked  
Wide-spreading grief and terror  
The sacred rise above  
Seeking to the ground

Deadringers, warmongers, hypocrists  
Masquerade in blood

Like a new-born that squalls as it takes the first breath  
He cries to the war because he ain't got no brain  
Mounted on horseback the devil in man  
This white livered general, this killing friend

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Wide-spreading grief and terror  
The sacred rise above  
Seeking to the ground

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With brutal destruction they scatter their bombs  
Don't care about children who'll scream and burn  
The shadows of murderer will cover the light  
Producing the face that nevermore smile

Corpses of the wicked  
Wide-spreading grief and terror  
The sacred rise above  
Seeking to the ground

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This vulture will desecrated  
By arrogance and deadly hatred  
Their names are standing for the wrong direction  
In a time when god gives no more protection

Corpses of the wicked  
Wide-spreading grief and terror  
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