

## Black Velvet and Skulls of Steel

Vader

Our troops are ready to plunder and burn  
Lightning strikes on command  
Mark of death on the shining steel

We proudly hold the black banners high  
Marching through the enemy's land  
We sing the Devil's song

Always ready to lead and to die  
We smile as the war reigns  
And never kneel when the death is close

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Marching through the enemy's land  
We sing the Devil's song

Who else can trust so much the commanding Gods  
To sacrifice life, soul and the world  
Now war is lost, our tombs are cursed  
Please, pray for us in Hell