

Chains of Death

Watain

We will come back from cold realms of darkness
carrying the mark of corruption within our black souls.

An anguish beyond belief now drives our return.

Our eyes are lookin' at thousand of crosses;
the cemetery of faith
Weak broken bodies that roam without souls.

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It' s now use worrying
It' s now use crying
the will of fate will be done

We know, we're all born to suffer
this is our doom.

We can't stop our degradation
we cannot break all our chains
We're here to die!!!

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