

# Death Of The Immortals

Bywar

The end of your life in the beggining of pain  
Evil will born in the deep of your soul  
With powers of ancestrals gods of hell  
Burn the pride of the immortals  
Your disease is sucked by Satan  
So your blood now is turning black  
Your dream is over on the center of my hand  
So this is the end of the immortals

Don't go to the sky  
Your way is the hell

Betrayed by cry of your children  
Men no more look for your future  
To live in the hot shadows of Earth  
You'll die with the glorious  
Salvation is the song of the beast  
And it's food is the blood of it's sons  
Kill to survive and creep with me  
'Cause you're not the victorious