

## Thrasher's Return

Bywar

Mirror sky, shows me your reflex  
Aggressions quickmatch on the hell of land  
Washing the floor of this century's end  
This Metal difusion is fatal, bloody and hatred

[Chorus]

Going down the stairs of hell  
Search it! Has its smell  
Exploring two mirror's face  
Smashing submissive's gate  
- Thrasher's Return

We're not blind, we know our fate  
Metal ripping your flesh, can't you feel the pain?  
You hear hell's sound and your ears explode  
So check this out: you're inside the mirror

[Solo: Regep / Perfetto]

[Repeat chorus]