A lust for unending horror a glimpse of eternal honor. Poisoning the genuine blood with a dead end heart. Feeling an imperial need to give final rebirth. To this new glory reich - to this serpent culture.

Reborn from fire.

Made of bloodstained dirt, crawl to inherit for ever.

March of the dark legion in a city of the fallen creatures.

Crushing all bloodlust fate, creating new signs of hate.

Feast for the rotten lepers death for all human sheperds.

Reborn from fire. A hellish desire.

The city serpents are reborn from fire and hellish desire. The city serpents.

Reborn from fire and hellish desire.

Reborn, reborn, reborn from fire.