

Slaves To Darkness

Debauchery

Butchery

Insanity

We are the sons of the northern darkness

We crush the bones of your mutilated carcass

We will feed on your roasted children

And then rape the maimed corpses of your women

We are the slaves to darkness

We are the slaves to darkness

Marching on 'til the war is won

Butchery

Insanity

We are filled with a fucking bloodlust

We will kill with weapons of steel fire and brass

We will nail the bastards to a burning cross

We will prevail no one will stop us

We are the slaves to darkness

We are the slaves to darkness

Marching on 'til the war is won