We grew up in a time The scene was on the rise We all had the same ideas All of us, on various tribes Injection of the zombie attack In the sign of evil All guns were blazing For a breaking new brutal sound! From sentence of death to hell awaits! From war and pain into the crypts of raids! Legacy of the past Sonic counter blast Legacy of the past The legend will last! Fanzines and tape traders Brought up by crazy haters Bloody young metal punks Create a new underground Ignored by the mainstream mob Sacrifice and slowly we rot Bold, wild and surprising Unstoppable-the scene was rising! From sentence of death to hell awaits! From war and pain into the crypts of raids! Legacy of the past Sonic counter blast Legacy of the past The legend will last Feel the fire of british steel No mercy kill'em all was the deal Not afraid of the ignorance In a life without sense! Make the metal blade stand tall Agent orange will never fall After the chemical invasion Eternal devastation! From sentence of death to hell awaits! From war and pain into the crypts of raids! Legacy of the past Sonic counter blast Legacy of the past The legend will last Legacy of the past Filth hounds of hades Legacy of the past The legend will last