

Make Haste

Exmortus

Rise up you lazy lot,
We must make haste,
Strike now while the iron's hot,
There's no time to waste,
Prepare for war,
Behold new steel is forged,

Rush into battle, we will take them by surprise,
Crush them to dust, they will not see the sun arise,
Lay all to waste,
Leave not a trace,
More steel be wrought
No time for thought,
Behold our strength,
Make haste,

Set fire to all the lands,
We'll make them crawl,
Ruthless and cruel we stand,
Our enemies shall fall,
Now etched in stone,
Another king dethroned,

Let loose your arrows, we shall turn to black the skies,
And now we listen to the chorus of their cries,
Our foes defaced,
Our steel embraced,
Their battle fought has come to naught,
Renew your strength,
Make haste,

Bow down you worthless slave,
Face down and kneel,
It's useless to be brave,
You will taste my steel,

Behold our war machines we turn the skies to black,
Surrender now lest we unleash our full attack,
All hope erased,
Your pride disgraced,
More steel be wrought,
No time for thought,
Behold our strength,
Make haste