

Riders of Doom

Exmortus

Twin serpents from the East
Black sun and moon
Their numbers have increased
Servants of Doom

Hail battle, hail death
Onward riders, riders of Doom
Our freedoms bereft
Onward riders, riders of Doom

Great savage swords are sough
Grim oaths we swore
Of steel our weapons wrought
We ride to war

Hail battle. Hail death
Onward riders, riders of Doom
Our freedoms bereft
Onward riders, riders of Doom

Great gods grant me revenge
My hate is true
And if you don't listen
To Hell with you

Hail battle, hail death
Onward riders, riders of Doom
Our freedoms bereft
Onward riders, riders of Doom