

Realm Of The Damned

Gospel of the Horns

Sons of valor, consume your fate
I am your blade, condensed in rage
My forthright... bloodied fist
Spellbound salute my realm

I'll strike with hate, enrage the curse
I'll toast a praise... blood for blood

My hallowed turf is bathed in sweat,
Tears and shallow graves
Once mighty here, they came to maim
Reverence the highest claim

Enter the realm
The realm of the damned
Enter the realm
The realm of the damned

ENTER, ENTER, ENTER, ENTER....
The realm of the damned