Para Bellum

Hate Eternal

May thy kingdom of the accused ones now rise para Bellum! Para Bellum! March upon the gates of death For those who walk among us must follow

Ira Deorum

We shall ravage the earth and destroy the ominous skies Bring forth the end of days Where the darkness of time shall once again consume us all Come forth the end of time

May thy kingdom of the accursed ones now rise Para Bellum! Para Bellum! March upon the gates of death For those who walk among us must follow

May thy sovereign of the imperial ones now rise Para Belllum! Para Bellum! For we shall now conquer death For those who walk among us are lords of war

We must darken and enlighten the world upon the mountainous shrine Cometh forth the end of days Hence the frenzy of brutality rules us all Cometh forth the end of time

Madness shall become the demise of man Yet we shall never vanquish Nor shall we relinquish our command Progenitors, speak thy cruel words!

Prepare for war!

The time is at hand for the slaughter For we know not what we shall become Sovast is my armies in numbers So massive my legions of strength

The time is at hand for our vengeance Hence versed in the purest art of fury For our stand will be spoken in legend For we serve no masters! For we shall serve no masters! For we shall serve no masters!

May thy kingdom of the accursed ones now rise Para Bellum! Para Bellum! March upon the gates of death For those who walk among us must fight

May thy sovereign of the imperial ones now rise Para Bellum! Para Bellum! For we shall now conquer death For those who walk among us are lords of war