Dura Lex Sed Lex

Hour of Penance

Hunting down the caste of the enemies at last Their sundered castles are bright with cleansing fire Trinacria, face the mastodon The bringers of law are swarming from the coast

Crows feeding off from the dead Show them their Damocles sword

Horrid tools of death that the judgement inflicts
Corrupted kings defiled on public squares
Justice has come in its purest form
Their fading out lives begin to show their Damocles sword

The essence of law shakes them down to the bones Let them see how we exact revenge For the blessed souls that fought to subvert this domain Let them kill all the corrupted ones

Dura Lex Sed Lex Dura Lex Sed Lex Fire

Hear the haunting wails of the prisoners afar With burning spikes we mark their fetid skin Fight fire with fire to win this war Their fading out lives instruct the fearful mass

Crows feeding off from the dead Show them their Damocles sword

The essence of law shakes them down to the bones Let them see how we exact revenge For the blessed souls that fought to subvert this domain Let them kill all the corrupted ones

Dura Lex Sed Lex Dura Lex Sed Lex