

## Weapons To Tame A Land

Impaled Nazarene

It is calm before the storm as time stands still  
We are cornering your forces  
Time is right to end this game  
Your regime of terror  
On your knees you pray for your god  
Death you shall face  
Armed with Desert  
Eagles, we advance  
Your fate was sealed ages ago  
Bloodthirsty, no fear, will to kill  
Devastate, annihilate, exterminate  
Livestock runs away with fear  
As your camps are burning  
We have come to erase the crux  
Were it all begin  
On your knees you shall die  
With 50mm piercings  
Your filthy brothers are dying  
Horrorified, you watch this slaughter  
Full of hate, no regrets, born to kill  
Devastate, annihilate, exterminate  
This is the final holocaust  
End of your kind  
No one survives  
For we have the weapons  
To tame your bastard lands  
No one survives coming attacks  
Your pristine sisters are molested  
After raping all of them we shoot them dead  
We shall walk on the ruins of your world  
And we feel pride and honour  
We have done the cleansing well  
Like it was ordered  
Not a single soul of your kin  
Can carry on your work  
Exquisite, refined, men of steel  
Devastate, annihilate, exterminate  
This is the final holocaust  
End of your kind  
No one survives  
For we have the weapons  
To tame your bastard lands  
Nuclear mushrooms, the final solution