

Infamia

Metal Inquisitor

In quest of honour, the call has come
Removal self-doubt, must be done
Leaving darkness, one by one
Within the cold dread, crouch alone

Last standing deep in the night
Inflamed with rage

Disgrace a result of lethargy
Disdain the command of exemption

Enforced by torture, this step has failed
Imagine gallows, a light foreseen
The legend guardsmen, their pride is grained
Truss collapsing, neurosis deemed

Last standing deep in the night
Inflamed with rage

Disgrace a result of lethargy
Disdain the command of exemption

The raid is over, the clouds are gone
The time of sorrow should overcome
But nasty feeling, but sad recall
Never fall into oblivion

Last standing deep in the night
Inflamed with rage

Disgrace a result of lethargy
Disdain the command of exemption