

## **Suicide Division**

**Orange Goblin**

On wings of death, breathe your last breath  
The honour of dying is all we have left  
Straight to Hell upon Death we ride  
Prepared to die we are suicide  
Division  
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Division

Wolves in the night, carefree and high  
Respect for the few who we fight till we die  
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Roads made of bones, the reaper is calling us home  
Temple of skulls  
Sworn to the dark, brothers in life and beyond  
Born to die young  
Horses of iron, carry the fearless and free  
Outlaw beliefs  
Code of the road, the only law we will abide  
Forever we ride

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