

Executioner's Calling

Pentakill

Our people taken away
In numbers too great to comprehend
We cannot break, we cannot bend
Oh, we must find and strike their heart
Stop its relentless beating pulse
For these tyrants covet our world

Gather our people
Bring them to the Ruins

You shall wait at the city gates
You shall guide their way
You shall hear their coming steps
Feel our malice
For every soul they took away
Re-arm and take our aim
Bring down the fire like rain

You will stay and fortify
You will be our silent eyes, yeah

They will come seek us out
We will be there to give their reckoning
Woah

You shall wait at the city gates
You shall guide their way
You shall hear their coming steps
Feel our malice
For every soul they took away
Re-arm and take our aim
Bring down the fire like rain