

## Armata Strigoi

Powerwolf

Stand up for God in the land of the Fire  
Bring on the Madness you're born to destroy  
Beyond the trail of Tartarean Riders  
Armata Strigoi

Before the morning can break we retire  
The searing heat of the sun we avoid  
Await the dark proud walachian fighters  
Armata Strigoi

We are the stormbound, the avatar  
We are the sons of God and sorrow  
We are the ones who see no tomorrow  
Suck up! Armata De Strigoi

We hail the Cross and we kill by the Bible  
For seven sins are defined to deploy  
Along the front of Moldavian Strikers  
Armata Strigoi

We pray for mercy of Mater Maria  
The sacred lie who gave birth to the Boy  
We drink the blood of the fallen believer  
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