

Thy Axes Scream

Revenge

The death toll rises,
Mount your horse and ride
All Axes up! To shine
Kill all of them with pride

Blood on the ground
Our hate will grow

Come on and bring the fire
Hymns of death are crying
Our vengeance is not a lie
In the battle we will find hellfire

Blood on the ground
Thy axes screams

Cold laments in the night
The lord of darkness is calling
Satan's Warriors are marching
Let the hammers attack

The death toll rises,
Mount your horse and ride
All Axes up! To shine
Kill all of them with pride