

Unholy War

Soulitude

In a desert land so far from concrete and steel
A little boy is playing with a gun
Born to fight a Holy War against the western world
The art of hate is taught father to son

The fighting never ends
Response to your offence
The world we shall take over
The punishment divine
The wrath against your kind
Our victory is closer

Violence and bloodshed to defeat the enemies
Well off countries will put on their knees
A better life is waiting for the soldiers of Allah
The Jannah awaits, we are ready for Jihad

It is written in the holy scriptures
That we will rest in paradise
The cross will fall we praise the prophet
In the name of God, self sacrifice