

Everlasting bloodshed
Between the clan and the intruders
My daggers, dubbed in the vital fluids of our rivals
Unquenchable hate
Like rabid vultures we'll rupture their defenses
This valley, our home, has always belonged to us

My hope was enlivened by the mere vision of you
Your diabolic appearance and flaming shoulder guards
By the animus glow of your eyes, we assaulted the bunker
And assassinated everything alive

Since that fateful day
Our blades and minds have been in unison
We put the kill, the kill, in skill

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT LIFE IT BELONGED
TO THOSE WHO ARE ALIVE
BUT YOU PROVED ME WRONG
AS WE MAPPED OUT HELL TOGETHER
WE ARE THE HERALDS OF DEATH
IN BLOOD DRENCHED LEATHER

Aside from this humanoid form
Little humanity resided in this undead being

We are the spearheads of our kind
The hordes of war are ours to command
All of our foes will be drowned
In a lake of frozen tears
And their blood will paint the snow
For all coming years

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It's slaughtering time
We will sharpen their fear
It's slaughtering time
And we will never admit defeat

So, am I sowing seeds of darkness in your mind
Or am I just watering what's already there?
(What's already there)