Tyrants of the Damned

Dark age, war Tyrants Veils of death Tyrants of the damned No meaning we saw Believers of war They had thirsts of gore A third reich Built by bricks of hate Soon to fall Just like their fates Lunacy Distortions of their minds Sick believes To raise the arian race Thoughts of hate A nazi mode of thoughts The scums are dead And we don't see their reich No meaning we saw With this big war A power of hate That mankind creates

Therion