

Rivers Run Red

Typecast

We're coming in fast with our eyes burning
With our strength we strike
With our strength we kill

So save your wives and your children
This world is ending
This world will end

Blood will spill
On the gates of this town
With glory in our names
We wait for

Prepare your weapons
Or retreat in shame
We swear on the graves of our fathers
We will burn you down
We are not afraid