Learning the rules of the
Games with atrocity
Living in a prehistoric
Weather with intencity
Armed...Cold weapons in hand
Charged...Mangled corps on the land
The bestials contortions on the pray

Makes me lust to kill'em all every day
Too young to rust
Curdled by frost
Warriors of ice
Fight...Be wild

The hell fighters
Warriors of ice...
Mid way through life, mid way to death
The nomads soldiers fight for the best
Armed...Cold weapons in hand
Charged...Mangled corps on the land
Make the world a disaffected place
Feel the chill by the polar race

The dirty desperado goes black
Live to die, eye to eye
At freezing point
Raise the chase, face to face
Hail stones fall and fall again
Armed...Cold weapons in hand
Charged...Mangled corps on the land
Prisoners of ice wheeze in a sultry weather

This is the fate of the frozen agessors...
Unscrupulous
Advance thermal killers
They're the barbaric butchers
Here they are to abuse
Spitting the barren land
They gonna shoot you in the backCrushing all til nothing stands
Ready for attack