

## Storms of Red Revenge

**Xasthur**

In the name of their bastard son  
They murdered our forests and beliefs  
So your god will forgive?  
Yet I shall never!  
Our time has come  
Hatred was the spell  
Chosen as our weapon  
Murdering, killing one by one,  
Stench of death reaches the sky,  
And this time their heaven falls  
In the storms of red revenge.