Show Me the Wrath

Sepultura

Evil warriors Fight till death Sons of war Kill with wrathBorn in a village He's learned to fight Grew up with strength His pleasure is to killSon of evil He is insane, maniac butcher He is feared, he doesn't have religion False and fools, he there is to tortureGods of the storm Infernal death The blood of victims Gushes on my handsShow me the wrathFrozen land, he was born Living among the barbarian He's forged his sword on the fire of pandemonium Blessed by hell, feared by ChristiansGods of the storm Infernal death The blood of victims Gushes on my handsShow me the wrathGods of the storm Infernal death The blood of victims

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Gushes on my handsShow me the wrath