

# Tyrants Of The Damned

## Therion

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 arias 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

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