Hatreds Rise

Testament

Slashing through the fight before him
Dressed in the armor of the dead
Crossed fists, can't deny
The sword so swift, getting closer to their lairHatred was a man out to seek
Vengeance for the death of his father
For he is the one who bears the mark
Of the great warrior king and no one can stop himWaiting for tonight
The axe swings into battle on the wall
Striking blows from life for my king
Deathly victim of the bladeStabbing and slashing
When night falls, they all must die
Beating and bashing
With blood lust from hatreds riseThe high priest, blessed the bloodshed of defeat
The smell of death roams through the air
Rising flames of war shine through the night
Until the dawn the troopers stormStabbing and slashing
The nights gone on one alive
Beating and bashing
With blood lust from hatreds rise

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