

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
Gushes on my handsShow me the wrath

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