

Legions of Perkele

Barathrum

You followed the strongest hailstorm

And you heard those voices so eerie

Through flames of hell, infernal

You travelled to be part of legions of

PerkeleLucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness

Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness

Leviathan, great navigator prince of sea and west

Satan, great Satan, from the fire and south he rises(We)You are part of Legions of PerkeleThose years of torment

Fresh warrior blood was shed

Armies burning and dying

I have seen but strongest stands

By the power of black mind

Black master mind of pit

Metal strong filled with hatred

Makes those weak ones to bleed(We)You are part of Legions of PerkeleI have lots of wounds

In my corpse but still

But still I am fighting

Sometimes with the chainsaw

I have spilled lots of blood

My own too, but also

The blood of the crawlers

The subhuman slaves(We)You are part of Legions of PerkeleI am jetblack warrior

Jetblack by my heart

Those spirits of abyss

Became to be my friends

Only few of those ghosts

Have tried to betray me

I always survived

By the friends of hell(We)You are part of Legions of PerkeleI Lucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness

Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness

Leviathan, great navigator, prince of sea and west

Satan, great satan, from the fire and south

He rises he rises he rises from

Hell...!

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