Dominate

Zyklon

(Music : Azagthoth/Lyrics : Vincent)
Weak aside - no place for those our struggle
Leaves behind
Our Lord wont tolerate those whom through
Attrition fall

We must dominate!

With iron through our veins and a will made so elite Hunting for our daily bread and the sinister close in sight Hunger always drives the beast and the women fall prey Leading all the wonderers to certain fate

Another victim reviled
Im staring at you through the eyes of the wolf
Tell me who is going to save you now!
Animal sense ever alert

Praise be to the father-war

As a servant I am serving myself and I bathe in anticipation

Unless you taste it you could never know

All the power our Lord bestow

With a bow and a kiss profane

Be a victor or be a victim

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