

Infinite Legions

3 Inches of Blood

Dark meteors, pale demons aside
Hurl'd relentlessly across the night sky
Zealots of creation to a theory
Chained, theyâ€™d kill for their faith or die

Never to kneel, they slaughter all lords
On the souls of the faithful, faithless demons gorge
A curse upon you, all you deserve
All seem to think they are on the true path
A plague so vile, none shall survive

The righteous will tighten its grip on the free
Claiming their god is the one to believe
The beast is emerging, a danger untold
Trying to suppress what can't be controlled

A curse upon you, all you deserve
Can you explain how it is the lord's will?
A plague so vile, none shall survive

Infinite legions of conquering hordes
A curse on their blades, a hex on their swords
Unholy minions they blood mark heaven's domain

Caressing the leather that binds up the tome
They'll die on their knees when the lies have been shown
Fire and brimstone are Eden's demise
The great opposition, it's time to arise

Slayers of angels, haters of god
Infinite legions victorious and strong
Heathen armies, ceaseless advance

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