

Tyrants of the Damned

Therion

Dark age, war
Tyrants
Veils of death
Tyrants of the damned No meaning we saw
Believers of war
They had thirsts of gore A third Reich
Built by bricks of hate
Soon to fall
Just like their fates Lunacy
Distortions of their minds
Sick believes
To raise the arias race Thoughts of hate
A Nazi mode of thoughts
The scums are dead
And we don't see their Reich No meaning we saw
With this big war
A power of hate
That mankind creates

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