

Wolfgang

"Novus Is Burning"

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Everything in it's good time.
Keep your hate pent up inside.
Revolution calling!
Voice of changes dawning!
Today your bloodstained sun will rise!

Feel the hand.
Of disarray.
Grab a hold.
And then it blows you away.
You will not touch me.
You would not want to.
Come near me,
And I will kill you!

There is a war coming!

Feel the hand,
Of disarray!
Grab a hold.
And then it blows you away.

This is a call to all,
So brandish your arms.
In glory we kill.
So choose a weapon of war.
Fight to the death.
Earth and stars will collide.
Under the heavens we sleep.
With blood on our minds.

There is a war coming!

Pick up your fallen.
Leave no man behind.
Destroy all that confronts you.
Kill what isn't your kind.
Mercy is weak.
Battles wheels keep on turning.
And Novus is burning!

You will not touch me.
You would not want to.
Come near me,
And I will kill you!

There is a war coming!
There is a war coming!
There is a war coming!
Beware you meek. Hahahaha!
And Novus is burning!

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