Born Ruffians "From The Blackness Of Aeons"

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Rise from the greatest kingdom, Walk on the ancient path That once kings walked and only From the cleanest blood

Halls of an elder wisdom Dark of the yawning graves Prayers from eternal empires Howling from the skies

Hail, kings, hail Open the gates of wrath Awaking hate The chosen ones will drown in blood

Courageous warriors, Glorious, mighty kings Fall into the caves of sadness With honour in heart

The fear crawls through the halls of wisdom The pagan realm was left it's crown Bring the flag of hate, and remember Forever mourn

Our body'll be fed with your soul, Our spirit will haunting your night We'll raise from the blackness of aeons, We'll show you the eternal light

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