Barathrum "Legions Of Perkele"

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You followed the strongest hailstorm And you heard those voices so eerie Through flames of hell, infernal You travelled to be part of legions of Perkele

Lucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness Leviathan, great navigator prince of sea and west Satan, great Satan, from the fire and south he rises

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

Those years of torment
Fresh warrior blood was shed
Armies burning and dying
I have seen but strongest stands
By the power of black mind
Black master mind of pit
Metal strong filled with hatred
Makes those weak ones to bleed

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I have lots of wounds
In my corpse but still
But still I am fighting
Sometimes with the chainsaw
I have spilled lots of blood
My own too, but also
The blood of the crawlers
The subhuman slaves

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I am jetblack warrior Jetblack by my heart Those spirits of abyss Became to be my friends Only few of those ghosts Have tried to betray me I always survived By the friends of hell

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I Lucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness
Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness
Leviathan, great navigator, prince of sea and west
Satan, great satan, from the fire and south
He rises he rises he rises from
Hell...!

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