Barren Cross "Ere All Perish"

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With words of scorn they call Through the times they burn Where they go death always follows Through the skies like the wind thy storm Birds of doom Filled with a holy rage against you all With words of scorn they call The stranger is an enemy Servants of a false god they are Holders of innocence Drowned in blood Blameless observers of eternity Drowned in blood In the hopeless land of no return Through the times they'll burn The stranger is an enemy Servants of a false god they are Holders of innocence

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