

Desaparecidos

"Fields Of Triumph"

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The fire of revenge surrounds the holy throne, take
your
Weapons and fight on
The fields of triumph

Thunder a lightning grow
Breaking the silence of the night
A bloodred horizon
Behind mountains of black
Now we will return

[Chorus]
Through the wood of damnation
We ride
On the fields on triumph
We fight

In sorrow we waited
In hate we come back
A fire is burning
Called revenge

Fanfares and drums
A demonic chorus
Bring the sound of your defeat
When we arrive
Spread the message of rebellion

[Repeat the chorus]

The ride of blasphemous masses
Has just begun
Like a nocturnal hurricane
Blow away the holy earth

What once was a vision
Is now a reality
What now is made
Shall forever be

Your suffering should be endless

Like the time of waiting was
Crawl under the hoofs
Of my horse

Loss of pride and will
No strenght is in his body
Kneel down by your cross
Pray to your lovely heaven
I will crush and destroy

The world
Of your fuckingod...

Our banner is rising
High on the mighty hill
I ride the over the field
In satisfaction
The battle is won forever...

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