

Gehenna

"The Chariots That Carried Her To The Grave"

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Music by: Sanrabb

Lyrics by: Sanrabb

At the break of dawn

The gods above and below

Blow their horns

At dawn

The dark mist lies low

Above the moisty ground

Gods summoning their gathered hordes

In declaration of war

We partake in massive bloodshed

Whilst the remaining freeze and die

Unshorn warrior behold the burning

Lovely it is the flames burning Hirsir

A lonesome cry echoes through an almost cloudless
sky

One god has fallen from high heaven to ground

Human parts and weapons lie scattered

As blood freeze to solid ground

Yes pagan souls be witness

To the conqering of Hirsir

So warriors unsheathe your swords

Burn with us and our lord

Drums play their slow march

Symbolize that we will to hell march

We partake in massive bloodshed

Whilst the remaining freeze and die

Unshorn warrior behold the burning

A lonesome cry echoes through an almost cloudless
sky

One god has fallen from heaven high

Human parts and weapons lie scattered

As blood freeze to solid ground

Yes pagan souls be witness to the conquering

The battle is set for the conquering of Hirsir

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