

Legion Of The Damned "Avenging Archangel"

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Iron Legion!

The day of wrath is near
As the seventh trumpet calls
The day of wrath is near
And a million heads will roll

Transylvanian Mountains
Campfires lit the night
Secret(I've) gatherings
Recall (forgotten) martial might
Executioners they are, under heavenly wings
The final war has started,
When the angel's sword swings

Avenging archangel... Wields the sword of death
Avenging archangel... let the reaper descend

Mystical musings, in the shadow of the sword
Christian monks of death, terror they spread
Attack with virulent hate, the crucifies of Christ
The coming of violent death,
Will cleanse the wretched land

Avenging archangel... Wields the sword of death
Avenging archangel... Let the reaper descend

The day of wrath is near
As the seventh trumpet calls
The day of wrath is near
And a million heads will roll

The flaming sword, the scorching word,
The wrath of god, iron guard rise
The flaming sword, the scorching word,
The wrath of god,
The legion burns in the fires of her own eschaton

Necromysticism, elevation of the earth

(Once) soaked in ancestral blood,
Death becomes the word

Militant apparition in cultic disguise
Ling live death! They are the iron hand of god

Avenging archangel... Wields the sword of death
Avenging archangel... Let the reaper descend

On earth as in heaven,
(It) will never be
(As) the red iron fist breaks
The legionnaires' skulls
Bullet in the head, face down in the dirt
Phantasm of supremacy, lies vanquished in the mud

Avenging archangel... Wields the sword of death
Avenging archangel... Let the reaper descend

The flaming sword, the scorching word,
The wrath of god, the iron guard is dead!

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