

## **Rosae Crucis**

# **"Worms Of The Earth"**

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Cold is the steel I have by my side  
It soon will be red stained with blood  
Along the way among the moor  
I can smell those who will die  
The earth is shaking nothing of human  
Hate is growing inside of me  
I hear the screams behind the fog  
I fling the steel with no mercy

Bran Mac Morn  
Bran  
We'll destroy helmets and armours  
Finding the way beneath the ground  
Unnamed forces of a nature  
So many years hidden from sun  
Reminiscence of golden era  
Raise the hate for human race  
We are gonna scatter the cold bodies  
Among the mist of winter day  
Years and years below the ground  
Waiting the time to awake  
God forsaken is our pact  
Only glory honour and steel

Lead us through valley and woods  
Bran the foolish king of Pittish  
Who negotiates his sacred soul  
For the pride of Caledon  
Through the Roman luxury cultures  
And the people who are feasting  
Together will destroy the false  
That is lurking on the earth  
Blood and steel honor and glory  
Can you hear our battle screams  
We are fling our hate  
We're the worms of the earth

Running through the people dying all around me  
I can feel the steel flowing through my veins  
Flash of blades and gush of blood around are blind  
my  
Attacking, kill and screaming all my hate .....to the

wind

No , mercy I'll have not  
Not until your head will be buried underground  
And I will scream Titos Silla is dead  
And this was his heart  
From now on I'll rule Caledon

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