

Alfa Eridano Akhernar

"Alienate Armies To Serve Our Greed"

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Guiding armies to the war of our hate...

Trough pain and horror... passing by this torments
Getting your loyalty... Be prod of be the armies of your
king

We are lords of war. Obey our commands!

Ritual... to honor the warrior land!
Sacrifice... Holocaust!

Hate against the weak, give death to us, the kings!
Warriors, armies... Hearts to our ritual!
Death to weak... Honor to armies!
Control to us... The true kings!

Burning horizon... marching to the lake of doom
Where the lost empire... once were was the brutalist
ruler...
There we'll burn that stupid temple... of a virgin bastard
crucified
Reconquering our mighty land... from the nails of
mediocrity

... Upon this mystic mountain
We are commanding our imponent armies!

... Ritual dance!... Our bleeding mutilation!
... Burned... skin!... Auto flagelation!

To be powerfull we must suffer this ritualistic horror
Ownblood spent just for our greed of power

God take our blood
Just await until we come back
With the warrior slaves
For your unholy sacrifice!

Upon this mythic mountain
We will rule the empire again... !

