Izegrim

"Under The Banners Of Hatred"

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Under the banners of hatred So pityful our lives We're starting a war we're not gonna win Will we live or die?

A bag of dough or national pride Maybe a piece of land Ensue to it's final purpose: Obliteration on demand

Go to your duties your pathetic life has no value

Pain - The outcome is irrelevant Death - A fact you can't deny

Pile up the coffins The bells will toll Now you will dance Deaths rock & roll

They're bombing our cities to ruin Who the fuck do they think that they are Waging a war we can't possibly win We all surely die!

Heroes in combat they seem to fall like drops of rain

Pain - The outcome is irrelevant Death - A fact you can't deny

Pile up the coffins The bells will toll Now you will dance Deaths rock & roll

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