

## The Sword

### "Crush To Dust"

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Crushed to dust  
And the tales are spoken in postmortem ways  
The hammering of horror  
Yeah, now feed on the flame of the fear  
Undivine intervention  
Prepare for death you childs of time  
The metal bells toll  
No escape as the sentence falls  
Forever severed from the bonds of flesh  
Sanguin juice colls through soal and sand  
Watch through the eyes of the damned  
Reveal the lust  
Then crush to dust

Revealed in lust  
And the days are tokens of postmortem ways  
So dream of Utopia  
And see the dream of a destiny perish  
Bond, snared to their hearts  
With thousands of chains crossing the sky  
Screaming to die  
Enjoy the scene where the victims lie

Fantastic funerals brought from the tormentor  
Iron reign  
Red rain  
Screaming in vain  
Fantastic funerals brought from the destructor  
Iron reign  
Red rain  
Screaming in vain

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