

Arch Enemy, Kill With Power

Hear what's written on the wind.
We come to kill and kill again.
Our arrows fall like hail
Trample on the dead-Ride through the
Gate of clouds-stand on the open step

Run berserk
Spreading fear and pain
Black shield and weapons
Black our chain
None can harm us
Not their fire
Iron or steel
For we have the
Will to power
With power we will kill

Kill with power
Die, die
Kill with power
Die, die

-Solo-

Kill with power
Die, die
Kill with power
Die, die

To the war god Oden you will pray
And the curse of weapons shall remain
On the blood of all our fathers
On their weapons we now
Swear to revenge-not lament
Give the false ones death

Kill with power
Die, die
Kill with power
Die, die