

Deadlock, Awakened By Sirens

By the light of the moon dark thoughts rise up they haunt my dreams
while the wind carries their voices and screams over the land

Awakened by sirens, armed with the wrath of Gods, we ride the storm, may our rage defend creation

Under cover of darkness you raped innocent life

beneath the bleeding horizon your end's now justified

By the light of the moon dark thoughts rise up... now we haunt your dreams while the wind carries o