

Legion Of The Damned, Avenging Archangel

Iron Legion!

The day of wrath is near

As the seventh trumpet calls

The day of wrath is near

And a million heads will roll

Transylvanian Mountains

Campfires lit the night

Secret(ive) gatherings

Recall (forgotten) martial might

Executioners they are, under heavenly wings

The final war hast started,

when the angel's sword swings

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death

Avenging archangel...let the reaper descend

Mystical musings, in the shadow of the sword

Christian monks of death, terror they spread

Attack with virulent hate, the crucifies of Christ

The coming of violent death,

Will cleanse the wretched land

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death

Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

The day of wrath is near

As the seventh trumpet calls

The day of wrath is near

And a million heads will roll

The flaming sword, the scorching word,

The wrath of god, iron guard rise

The flaming sword, the scorching word,

The wrath of god,

The legion burns in the fires of her own eschaton

Necromysticism, elevation of the earth

(Once) soaked in ancestral blood,

Death becomes the word

Militant apparition in cultic disguise

Ling live death! They are the iron hand of god

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death

Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

On earth as in heaven,

(It) will never be

(As) the red iron fist breaks

The legionnaires' skulls

Bullet in the head, face down in the dirt

Phantasm of supremacy, lies vanquished in the mud

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death

Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

The flaming sword, the scorching word,

The wrath of god, the iron guard is dead!!!