Mandator, Attila

ADVANCED In a long gone century the Huns rode across the land Their terror was notorious all over the world Attila was their king a fabulous destructor, my friend When he went to war things turned in to dirt They only saw his shadow they felt he was in their neighbourhood Attila, creator of blood, tears and pain His wrath harmed them all their heads had to roll Blood and sweat fell down like rain **BATTLE** Homicide Pangs of death in their eyes Agony For well-considered death Death-sweat For the undertakers men Final rest Prepare for your last breath