

Opus Atlantica, Endless Slaughter

A soul of the night unspoken rites
Fall from the edge of the world tonight
Light up the sky feed the young fire
The magic was stronger than the heart with lies
Breaking the chains nothing remain
Yield to temptation the ruler of might
Speak to the blind and he shall find
Road that will take him to paradise
End is coming now
Falling from the sky
Gaze inside a quest of man
Plague came down on us
Caught us in a rush
Endless slaughter
Rivers of blood bodies in mud
Darkness unleashed it's the ultimate feast
Legions of damned are all in command
Hail to the serpent and raise the dead
Temple of doom is coming soon
Fight the fire with strength and might
Clash of a lance in enemy's hands
Soldiers are marching through no man's land
Mercyless slaughter, rivers of blood
The endless slaughter, the rivers of blood
Temple of doom is coming soon
Fight the fire with strength and might
Clash of a lance in enemy's hands
Soldiers are marching through no man's land