

# Rage, South Cross Union

See the earth tear up, flames are rising high  
Thunder's roaring like a beast  
Modered hands and skulls appear in the flames  
The Zombies obey to their priest  
See the tries right there in the moonshine  
Naked virgins chained to die  
A crowd of sinners first made love to shame  
Teared up assholes, hear their cries

How the smell of death's coming nearer and  
Ranked sinners pleasure's near  
Cause the living death's just a slave to them  
Only Satan's what they fear  
How the virgin's flesh is spreading round and round  
Zombies slaver mixed with blood  
And the lord of lies has been satisfied  
In this night has died a lot

Southcross Union  
Coming straight from hell  
Southcross Union  
Never break their spell

In the break of dawn there is nothing left  
Than a bloodred coloured sand  
And the insurance that the tales are true  
Of hell's Union in the land  
Demonic laughter of their lord Lucifer  
Joins the sinners on their way  
The next sacrifice will be greater then  
Soon the hell will come to stay

Southcross Union  
Coming straight from hell  
Southcross Union  
Never break their spell

Southcross Union  
Rape you down to hell