

# Sepultura, Bestial Devastation

A legion of demons  
Born from boundaries of death  
Like a onslaught of evil  
To destroy this Earth

Covering the morbid skies  
Like a mist of sulphur  
I can see Satan  
The cursed of death  
Terminate masses and reigns  
With blood axes of hate  
The beasts of son of devil  
Tormenting the preachers of Christ

The humans try to react  
To this nuclear war  
Which is like an endless pain  
Burning in the fire of Hell