

# Thanatos, Infuriated

The master commands, the soldiers obey,  
they'll fight till death  
Saddle up your horses, raise your swords,  
obey my commands  
You must fight, destroy the false ones,  
each hanger-on  
Who follow their leaders, without thinking  
-just like you

The battle begins, show no mercy,  
chop off their heads  
Beelzebub's smiling; he's gathering recruits,  
for the legions of hell  
Blindly they're fighting, without any sense,  
they kill to kill  
They're caught in a spell, locked in a shell, prisoners of Hell

Their minds start to work ,  
the spell's losing grip,  
They fight to get free  
They disobey their master,  
they have their own will now,  
Can't you see  
The Evil Force has lost its strength,  
the spell is broken  
They turn to their master;  
chop off his head  
The False One's power is taken

(lead:Paul)