

Wumpscut, Adonai, My Lord

We are your tool,
We are one
We're like one fool,
The plan is spun
To die for honour,
Die for blood
Die with ardour,
Horses shod

Adonai, My Lord

Ask for nothing,
All is null
Cry for all thing,
In mortal hull
Defending your state,
Escorting pack
Delusion is hate,
The last attack

Adonai, My Lord