Wumpscut, Opening The Gates Of Hell

We set fire that you never wanted
To your camp and to your home
Too late for crying and too late for your prayers
We set fire to the world

Make your will we don't care if you will do so
Hide your children somewhere if you will do so
Keep in mind that everywhere we're sure to find them we wipe out our tribe

Opening the gates of hell
We're opening the gates of hell

Make your will we wipe out your tribe

Die die die die

You cannot run
You cannot breathe
You cannot move
You cannot escape

Opening the gates of hell
We're opening the gates of hell

Make your will we wipe out your wipe
Out your wipe out your
Make your will we wipe out your
Wipe out your wipe out your tribe

-Gtx