

# Carpathian Forest, Fever, Flames And Hell

On a battlefield up north  
Tons of steel united in bloodshed  
Sombre men of invisible might  
The fallen snow covers  
All the wounds of the earth  
Slaves of restriction  
Remains this skeleton earth  
The dust kills all sound  
We're sucked into a black hole  
The eyes that watched  
From the top of the hill  
The eyes that capture human guilt  
A stiff vulture claw shows the way  
To a land of mist  
To a land of war  
Night of torment  
Fever, Flames and Hell  
In the cold grip of Armageddon