Centurion, Steel Breath

Steel lighting rides roman skies Rolling blades run into the light Fire eater crawls from the dark Let shining begins!

Can you see around us the steel breath of Destroyer It could wither you with only a glance in the time of a breath The great beast is everywhere It sneaks in your fears from warm wind that's rising to every noise you hear in the lands of the flames

Its black scales are blazing on the bark of the trees Take the hand of Caesar and by the speed of light a nuclear rain will burn so bright in your spine

It's tongue of fire shoots you as a thunderbolt The gunner of the storm is as heavy as the steel It can gulp down you off the reel Into the minds he's biting while the Hell grows under world The pain for souls is coming You've got the blood from holy war The gun of Destroyer is up high