

# Damnation, Rebel Souls

[lyrics: Les]

Fettered with the olden ice  
Blown with the gale of oblivion  
Masters of duration  
We stay in the chaos of calm  
Let's soar to the sky in red  
Lost land calls us  
Let's free our souls  
Dip them in the life's infinity  
Let's mount winged beasts  
Horizon is our goal  
Let the whirlwind of death carry our fleet  
Blackness of the sky is the shelter of our storm  
Our rights paid dearly with our lives ago  
Rebel souls  
Our names are swords of hatred  
Our names have never been spoken by a mortal

[lead: LES]

[lead: BART]

Blackness of the sky is the shelter of our storm  
Our rights paid dearly with our lives ago  
Who's that figure gliding in the sky of death  
Dark messenger from the abyssland