

Death In June, The Torture Garden

The will to power
The will to war
For the world is hell
The bleak wind blows
The will to power
The will to war
We are the ruins
We are the world's incendiaries

In the torture garden

The will to power
The will to war
Rather hell with ourselves
Than heaven without
Dreams have no limits
There is no curb on power
The will to war
The will to war

In the torture garden

The will to war
The will to war
The law of this world
The will to strength
The world as power
The world is power

In the torture garden

Death where is thy victory?