

# Death SS, Chains Of Death

We will come back from cold realms of darkness  
carrying the mark of corruption within our black souls.

An anguish beyond belief now drives our return.

Our eyes are lookin' at thousand of crosses;  
the cemetery of faith  
Weak broken bodies that roam without souls.

Chains of Death, Chains of Death

It' s now use worrying  
It' s now use crying  
the will of fate will be done

We know, we're all born to suffer  
this is our doom.

We can't stop our degradation  
we cannot break all our chains  
We're here to die!!!

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