

# Gloomy Grim, War

Like Pack of Wolves,  
We hunted our preys at Nights  
Why they put you to the holy ground,  
When you died?  
I must get you out of there  
Or your soul can not be saved

WAR - I am coming to take you back.  
WAR - Nothing can stop me now.

I kill, destroy, hunt those people,  
Who did this to you  
HIDE if you can, but you do it in vain  
I'll crasp our soul and take you down,  
Eternal torment in burning Flames

We were together as one,  
By doing this to you  
They have done it to me.

I will see that day,  
When I am gonna make them pay,  
What they did to you is  
What I will do to them

CHARGE!

BLOOD - WAR - DIE