

# Gospel Of The Horns, Chaos Bringer

The seductive charm of innocence  
Rapes your train of thought  
A callous web of entrapment  
The blind lead the blind... you know what I mean  
Well i'm here to tell you  
We must fight.. it's time to arrest the cold steel  
And plunge it deep into their hearts

Repel the kiss of Judas  
Our day of judgement is now  
Asphyxiate the cancer  
Piece by piece  
We shall not run nor hide  
We move in the silence of night  
From the corners of this world we ride  
Victory or Valhalla we ride

Our hate is justified  
In awe their faces bleed  
No bounds will break thy will  
Chaos beyond belief

GLORY AWAITS...  
GLORY AWAITS US  
GLORY IS AT HAND!

Chaos bringer