

Hammers Of Misfortune, The Blood-Ax Speaks

Of unholy fire forged
And by inhuman hands created

You're free now!

Blessed with endless lust for blood
My appetite cannot be sated

You're free now!

Seven thousand kings I've slain
And seven thousand years I've waited

You're free now!

When the light of the moon
Is reflected in red
When there's blood on the stone
In the sacred event

Costly, the light of the moon
Saturated in red
Cast the blood on the stone