

Kronos, Bringers Of Disorder

Sacrilegious desire
Insane act of bestiality
Unhealthy sex between the mares of Magnesia and Centauros
He arose from Ixion's fictitious mating
Royal dauphin of Lapithes people
And Nephelee, a cloud of the effigy of Hera created by Zeus

Sacrilege in this desire
Bestiality in this insane act
And now you are coming
So strange and furious monsters
Providers of panic
Servitors of cruelty... cruelty!

Oh powerful centaurs!
Beings with human chests and horse bodies
Your force is so colossal
Your customs are so brutal

Oh great centaurs!
Cruel and mean creatures
Hungry for flesh and blood
Fearsome enemies of mortals
Bringers of disorder!

Gathered together in a ferocious pack
Living in mountains and forests
On mount Pelion, in ancient Thessalia
Your life is just violence and debauchery
Raping... Brutalizing...

Equine man, human horse
Your wrong doing know no limits
Even during Pirithoos' wedding feast
Ixion's descendant, King of Lapithies
Belong against his will to you
Prisoner of irrevocable past chains
You turn night into chaos
Eurytion your chief
Gorged of good meats and delicious wines
Totally drunk!
Try to rape Hippodamie
The Greek king's magnificent wife

The noise of swords taken out of their sheaths
Resonates against this unacceptable attack
Man's victory is total
Eurytion forced to run away
Centaurs pushed back forever

Explosive... Is the fray!
Colossal... Is the strike!
Bloody... Is the massacre!

Bringers of disorder