

# Majestic, The Breath Of Horus

This wind is rising from hell  
The sand and rain can't go by  
People will fear this by the name  
The prince of darkness is here

You will see it's fighting with the tale it reach the end

Sensation my nation replaces the things you see  
Slovenian Norwegian you all will fear this game

Our weakness rules into the shadows  
The human race won't be strong  
His strongest force thrown to the weak once  
The price we'll pay with our souls

You will see it's fighting with the tale it reaches the end  
All the victims screaming out the breath of Horus game

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(SOLO)

Sensation my nation replaces the things you see  
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It's burning the night blows your face is cold and grey  
In silence or anger you all belong to me