

# Sabaton, Reign Of Terror

The sky is on fire burning black gold  
Eyes of the west turn to east  
Driven by greed and an urge to destroy  
Merciless killing your own

Slave to the power a slave to the gold  
Ruthlessly ruling the east  
Your reign of terror must come to an end  
Fighting your unholy war

Now you will pay we'll charge you our way  
Sooner or later we'll get you

Don't try to hide in your holes underground  
Just like an insect we'll smoke you right out

Night time primetime  
Ancient legacy of crime  
One day we will make you pay for

Night time primetime  
Law and order pays the fine  
Genocide you cannot justify

Chaos in east disorder in west  
Desert storm is a go  
Fighters are launched from the carriers at sea  
Infantry coming your way

Armoured brigades engaging their lines  
Regain control of black gold  
Your reign of terror will come to an end

Countdown to death we're coming for you  
Making our way through the desert  
Soon you will pay for the pain that you caused  
Captured or dead you will cause no more  
Harm

Feet after feet mile after mile  
Allies regaining control  
Your cities in ruins a people in need  
Still you go on as before

Feet after feet mile after mile  
Allies returning the land  
Hide underground as the coward you are  
One day we're coming for you