

# Winds Of Plague, The Impaler

I'm going to cut you open like a fucking pig,  
Peel away the flesh and drain out your veins.  
This time you will not forget the images of those you have denied.  
Fuck you, get the fuck out,  
My face will be the last thing you see.  
You better mark my words,  
I come with no regards for anyone,  
This time you bow to me my lord.  
I come with no regards for anyone.  
We are out for blood.  
The wolves are set free tonight,  
Can't escape this attack.  
You better mark my words,  
I come with no regards for anyone.