

Golden Crown

Blood-stained earth I walk upon
The only home I've ever known
Cursed with fury all my life
Born into death

The path I chose led me to victory
Honour, valour along for the journey
My axe I trust but it's not the only thing
That I follow

They don't know what it's like to feel the pain
Marching with me
Show them no mercy

A true warrior leads the way
Enter your new destiny
No fear can stop me now
You can't buy me with a golden crown

Gold and silver
No purpose anymore
Reborn through death

Fight together for courage and glory
Reject the gods and kings that make us slay
It's our will to fight for freedom
We die – for us

We are legion
For we are one

I'll never kneel, I'll never bow down
No pity for the fallen ground
This path is ours to ride
You can't buy us with a golden crown

Concordance of the Legionfall

Mannoroth, Baphomet, Damballa, Eurynomos

Abaddon, Beherit, Diavolo, Samael

The spirits of fourth angle are nine servants of pain

Come forth and answer to your name

We are the keepers of the underworld

Sorcerers of enochian

Gather all the warlocks of old Azeroth

Sacrifice - incantations of the summons

Sacrifice - incantations of the summoning

We are allegiant to the power of darkness

Come forth and answer to your name

Walking in harmony with nature

Balancing the evil invocation

Spirits collide the demons entwined

The reaper calls your name

Immortals who feed on magic and life

Suffer in harmony

Energy fades

Leaves behind cold pockets of nothingness

This power from void and dark vampiric forces

Drown all energy

Spirits collide the demons entwined

The reaper calls your name

Mannoroth, Baphomet, Damballa, Eurynomos

Lament of Dissonance

Contempt - this curse that I bear
Resent - inspirations not there
Descent - a pit of despair
Hear my lament

Climbed to this place
Reached this plateau
My peak lies behind me

Sing of my falter
As it shatters my legacy
Sing of my failure
Lest it ruin my memory
Sing of my fall
With a dissonant melody

Contempt - my task is too great
Resent - expectations breed hate
Descent - a slave 'neath thy weight
Hear my lament

Lapse in my craft
The burden has grown
And soon it will break me

Sing of my falter
As it shatters my legacy
Sing of my failure
Lest it ruin my memory
Sing of my fall
With a dissonant melody

Gut Shoveler

Now your doom awaits
Abundance of men
The lack of meat
Will starve you
We need a new solution

Gather the dead
Humans
Packaged

Morals buried deep
It's the black angel's loss
I save all the hair
And use it for my floss

Innocence with no fright
I clean the guts up day and night
Forever defiled
Into the wild

Now your body lies with me
I'll carve you up and eat for free

Meek are gone
Just piles of pants
Splattered flesh
Covered with ants
What a waste
I turn your lungs into paste

The horror is
Normal
Accepting

The fat, the round, the rind
I'll cut out the sector
Salivating tongue
I am Hannibal Lecter

Trembling nerves start to feel
Frozen hooks through Achilles heel
Forever defiled
Into the wild

Now your body lies with me
I'll carve you up and eat for free

Slaughter

Shovel, rake, garden trowel
Your insides smell so foul

Snicker, stare, snark and jeer
I am the Gut Shoveler
That's my career