

Onslaught, Metal Forces

Battles burn the wrath of hell
The force cannot be slain
Men and steel we stand as one
To fight on through the pain
Soldiers die the blood runs red
We bear the blackest hates
Metal force now crack the sky
And raise the seven gates

Battle cries the power racks they roar
Blood and death upon the stage of war
Running wild shellshock cracks the beams
Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams
The metal forces!

Haunting mist engulfs the stage
We make the final stand
Satan's troops attack as one
And hold the death command
Fighting hard with axe and chain
The flame it burns the night
Metal storm the heavens fall
We ride on seas of light

Battle cries the power racks they roar
Blood and death upon the stage of war
Running wild shellshock cracks the beams
Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams
The metal forces!

Metal storm a fork of light
Raining from the skies
Evil strikes across the land
The metal forces rise

Darkness cast on blinded eyes
This war cannot be won
Sweat and blood hail from above
As the battle rages on
High on stage the end draws near
We fight on through the pain
Metal forces stand as one
This power runs through veins

Battle cries the power racks they roar
Blood and death upon the stage of war
Running wild shellshock cracks the beams
Sweat and leather thrashing metal screams
The metal forces!