

Saxon, Atila The Hun

There's Something Coming From The East
Hear The Thunder Of The Beast
Evil Shadow Cross The Sun
A Million Voices Rise As One

Atila The Hun Atila The Hun

Look Into The Jaws Of Death
Can You Feel The Devil's Breath
There's Nowhere Left For You To Run
The Scourge Of God He Soon Will Come

Atila The Hun Atila The Hun

From The Towers Of Babylon
To The Deserts Of The Sun
In Temples Of Mighty Rome
To The Land Of The Earth And Stone
The Only Word That You Will Hear
A Name That Brings You Panic And Fear
Just When You Think The Killings Done
A Million Voices Rise As One

Atila The Hun Atila The Hun

There's Something Coming From The East
Hear The Thunder Of The Beast
Evil Shadow Across The Sun
A Million Voices Rise As One

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Can You Hear Them Coming Near
You Cannot Move You're Paralised With Fear
All They Bring Is Death And Pain
The Life You Had Will Not Remain
A Mighty Empire Rising From The East
Will You Send An Army To Defeat
The Mounted Warriors Arrows Fall Like Rain
The Conquerors Army Rides Across The Plain

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