Tad Morose, Sword Of Retribution

Cruise the nightsky
the blackest space
All for the Emperor
upon the golden throne
Alterate me
Second phase
Among the stars
throughout the realm theres only war

Disintegration
my flesh is numb
Now give the order
Tell it!
Say what must be done
There is no mercy
So turn and run
Your absolutions down the barrel of my gun

Into a brave new world Sail away, sail on and 'til we've saved the world So far away well be sailing the nightskies

Retribution
Take your sword
Brace for impact
Hold this course were in for more
Fire lances
Satan at the door
Litany, machinery
Cut my soul away