

1. These Shores Are Damned

"Seeking fortune on these shores
I ridicule your hopes
Parasite in the realm
To be wiped away

You're doomed in that valley
Raised cages of cold
Wait for the next wave
Welcome, ...(???)... shores

The plague is here again
No dignity at all
Yes, you have been waste
And they will freeze, the night away

With my turning winds of high
You die a parrot state
I ride the wasteland
Powered by the will to deny

Seeking, fortune on these shores
I ridicule your hopes
Parasites in the realm
To be wiped away

You're doomed in that valley
Raised cages of cold
Wait for the next wave
Welcome, ...(???)... shores

With my brutal winds of night
You die a parrot state
I ride the wasteland
Powered by the will to deny

The will to deny
Yeah"

2. Canadian Metal

Sex With Satan the loudest song
Sounds like a hammer from hell
Pyrokinesis and Take This Torch
Sounds that fill me with no remorse

Canadian Metal

Whimsical Uproar, Tortured Souls,
For these fuckin' sounds my angry heart calls
Canadian metal, just obey
On your weak sounds (new plastic metal) we will prey...

3. The Church Of Real Metal

"Might of mountains, free
Blowing through the trees
Rolling down the valleys
Ten thousand years

Church Of Real Metal!

The rite of being free
Setting right to be
Climb up, reality
Ten thousand years

Church Of Real Metal!"

4. The Banners Of Old

[Instrumental]

5. Fuck Off And Die

If you think my castle
Is built on sand
Well bring on the tides
You can fuck off and die

If you think my patience
Is ocean vast
Or river deep
You can fuck off and die

Fuck off and die!
Fuck off and die!
Fuck off and die!
Fuck off and die!
Fuck off and die!!

If you think my pain
Is well preserved
Then go ahead and try
You can fuck off and die

Fuck off and die!!!

6. Splitkein Fever

Far away from you
Disgusting subhuman fuck
You think you rule the world
Up my ass, tough luck!

I have my world here
You think you are right
But you can't touch me here
The forest is cold and white

Maximum distance to your idiocy
While you read and study a book
Yes, you are in many and crazy
Like flies to a pile of shit

I have my world here
You think you are right
You can't fool me now
My world is cold and white
My world is cold and white

Far away from you,
Disgusting subhuman fuck
You think you rule the world
Up my ass, tough luck!

I have my world here
You think you are right
But you can't touch me here
The forest is cold and white

Maximum distance to your idiocy
While you read and study a book
Yes, you are many and crazy
Like flies to a pile of shit

7. Raised On Rock

You have nothing in common with me
you think old-school is 1993
ha! I've been a thrasher since '84
almost nothing sounds true anymore

I've made my own code
sold my soul to Manilla Road
modern metal I don't give a fuck
UH! I was raised on rock

It went plastic in '94
oh my god you're such a bore
if you don't understand what I mean
fucking listen to Venom's "Acid Queen"

I've made my own code
sold my soul to Manilla Road
modern metal I don't give a fuck
UH! I was raised on rock

[Solo]

raised on rock!

8. Pervertor Of The 7 Gates

[Instrumental]

9. Wisdom Of The Dead

You had Atlantis
You know that now
What can you see
From Valhalla's heights?

Perceive the glitches
Praise the glaciers
The final remnants
Of our key of greatness

You have the wisdom of the dead
These lesser lights should learn from you

Washed clean by ice
For lust our summers
For souls our winters
Until we die