

Amethyst

"Wolf Of Christendom"

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In the battle of challenge a song cries and dies
For those who hear this, wake up and rise
For words shall be whispered and books may be
burned
In heaven nor earth shall god's wound be nursed

We give unto fathers, and praised be thy god
For thy is the kingdom, reserved and believe behold

To this is the gift that has fallen on thee
Surrender to the armies and give way to the past
The soldiers with crusades protected with swords
For hell is for thee and yield sword is thy breaze

In the battle of challenge christ cries and dies
For those who hear this, wake up and rise
The gospel overthrown and the holy bible burned
In hell shall god's wound be cursed and nursed

We invoke our forefathers, and praise the ungod's
For thy kingdom is lost, destroyed in eternity
There is no god...

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