

## **Astaroth**

# **"We, Princes Of Darkness"**

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When the day get blacker as the darkest night ever  
The waters turned to red from the blood of the tortured  
one  
And the vermins marching to the daylight  
When the birds of the sky, fall from the quiet trees to  
The soil of the earth

Then, the arrivel of his majesty is near  
And we, wait with darkest proud  
We slaves of the last eclipse  
(And) we, await him now

We, princes of darkness  
Accept no Lord of emptiness  
We, the princes of darkness  
Destroy the holy weakness

We are twelve creatures of the Almighty

The Lord of thousand cries  
The God of all great beasts  
Six slaves of the horned master  
And with us, four children of the night

Mea Culpa Corpus Christi  
For we have killed your son  
We princes of dakrness  
Rape the holy whore and destroy your kingdom

The hell will follow us, you will never know our names  
With us will come the Astaroth, the producer of all  
pains

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