Centurian "Colosseum Of Blood"

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Worthless lifes upon Sacred Ground Children of god in the Arena of Death Soon to be ripped and torn apart Pieces of meat for CaligulaÂ's Art

Lame sheep standing naked Naked with the love of their god Their holy lies exposed to all Bestowed with laughter as they pray

Kill them! Shed their blood Kill Them! The flesh must fall

Only good to feed the beasts Christian flesh is sacrificed Holy shit, consumed and excreted They join their savior in disgrace

Thumbs down, the Imperial Will Masses roar in approval Now give praise to mighty Caesar Today we celebrate the death of them all!

Corridors are opened Starving beasts of prey appear Colosseum of Blood, the crowd is pleased Bodies rendered unto Caesar

Come christian, face the lions Salvation comes with hungry mouths Your heaven waits behind those jaws

The house of god is yawning wide Back To Top CENTURIAN - Hell At Last

The Second Death becomes me
As I stand in front of god
I swear out loud I hate him - kill him!
And that he will rot

I must burn in Hell Suffer and pay for my sins But godÂ's the one who is loosing Satan always wins

Hell at last IÂ'm dying fast Through the Gates Into the regions of Hell Eager to meet The Angel who fell

Foul and nasty god ItÂ's not to heaven I wish to go IÂ'd rather die forever I am of SatanÂ's bloodline

Thrown to Hell but proud to burn Barred forever from the blessed I wonÂ't end up inside the hole Where angels rot in holy bliss

IÂ'll make his servants kill for me For I am the Provider of Death I, Ensnarer of Life, Will mark the goddamn slaves as mine

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