

Dark Throne (Darkthrone)

"As Flittermice As Satans Spys"

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Flittermice of Eld Unveiled at the plenilune
Fordone by Mournful rest now seeking to be fed again
Rising terrestrial power umbraged by celestial light
That Shineth Forth from the palace of god - the palace
of no return
Flittermice of Eld they peer into the morrows,
They peer the yesteryears as thoose are coming back.
Beholding the son recrucified, beholding gods race
browbeaten,
Beholding the Devastation of all morals built by them.
Flittermice of Eld they fly to blaspheme yehova
and to build their Temple (of the) Damned on once holy
pleasure ground
A Fare to Raise the Flag (of Satan), to desseminate the
races,
To build the Hall of Battle and to live in Eternal Strife
Flittermice came forth from the land beyond the forest
Multifarious Winged Black Creatures slew the angels
(up so) high.
Devastation, Blasphemy, Desecration, Unholy He
who Burned the face of god with the Eye of Our Master
[Written for Darkthrone by Count Grishnackh 27 & 29 -
1993 a.Y.P.S.]

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