

## **The Black Dahlia Murder "Black Valor"**

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We bear the bloodline of the conqueror  
Behold this war scarred coat of arms  
Weathered and worn are we  
But with an eye ajar we sleep with blade in hand  
We're waiting for the call

Join us, black valor's on our side  
Striking with satanic force  
We'll crust their fabled Christ

Decimated by a whirlwind of insufferable attacks  
Impenetrable black phalanx of our unblessed spear  
and shield  
We march upon the enemy with hate, with hate  
On this day of victory Christian blood will soak these  
battlefields

The tidings of a war infernal  
Destruction of all angelic life  
To bear the mark of the pentagram circle reviled

Armageddon's drawing nearer  
On the coattails of the end we'll ride  
Of death we hath no fear  
Hails, black valor's on our side  
Boundless is unholiness iniquitous our pride  
Each man a god unto himself spirit never to die

To the almighty one, unholy bearer of horns  
Empower me, flow through my veins  
And carry me in war  
To the unwavering devoted to the dark  
I drink these wines of majesty to you

Do you show the standard of six hundred sixty sixth?  
Will your flesh withstand the dawning of apocalypse?  
Does your will it guide the spear that pierced the  
martyr's ribs?  
We will not rest till this rotten planet's black as pitch

The tidings of a war infernal  
Destruction of all angelic life

To bear the mark of the pentagram circle reviled

Brothers, black valor's on our side

Striking with satanic force

We'll crush their fabled Christ

Unhallowed Armageddon's drawing near

Boundless is unholiness of death we hath no fear

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