

## May Result

# "Slava To Our Horns In Blood"

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Open Wide The Gates  
Oh,we've been waiting  
for a long time...unleashed  
through the pillars of Navia  
Ride towards our conquest  
For our heathendome,Slavia!

Forlorn,on the whirlwinds  
so devastating and shapless  
Neglected within boundaries  
Of an Ancestral mist...Timless!

Slava to our horns in blood  
Pagan rituals will never part  
Slava to our horns in blood  
ever-burning flames of my heart

Oh,bow down for us  
we are the things to come  
oh,worship us

for we are the horned ones

Forlorn....  
Slava to our horns in blood....

Christian scapegoats  
weak at souless heart  
embrace the demice  
that your own god brought

Forgotten ,you shall be  
in an ashes of a decayed era  
putrid stench of rusted cross  
in an already dugg-out tomb

Endless,flagellation of christ  
to witness sons of slaves  
the fall of god's  
kingdom to the grave  
we stabbed the knife into his rebs!

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