

Ritual Carnage

"Death, Judgement, Fate"

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The final war the final stand, his revelation is at hand
Death is knocking at your door, your worthless soul he's
coming for
From the darkness he will rise, bringing fear into their
lives
Slaughtering the lambs of christ, the mortal servants
sacrifice

Death, Judgement and Fate, at the masters gate
Before the judge you stand, pathetic righteous man
He will fall, from his throne, the blackened servants of
the night will take control
A thousand deaths, you deserve, there's no escaping
sentence will be served
He starts to sweat, his body aches, the rider of the
blackened horse has sealed your fate
On you knees, you will plead, on your day of judgement
there is no mercy

Infernal legions storm the earth, their evil prophecy
gives birth
A fallen angel leads the way, from the pit he's come
toslay
Fires rage the waters rise, christianity's demise
Heed the powers of the black, viciously they will attack

He mounts his famished horse, with hades close
behind
His sword in hand he summons beasts, with pestilence
he will ride
His triumph is at hand, he leads you into death
There is no place to run or hide, for this your final
breath

Born of heaven, riased in hell, burning cross the
demon's spell
Angels lying dead, decayed, the prophecy immense
dismay
Pandemonium arrives, broken hope and hole lies
The faithful masses gone astray, everlasting suffering

