

Trollheim's Grott

"Conquering With Blasphemy"

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Your days are numbered, puny human race
I am conquering you with blasphemy
Religious foolishness, enslavement of the weak
I an your saviour the blasphemmer

Divide & impera
Domination and rapture
Decadence and filth
In the name of god

Holocaust...
I've seen my darkest dream,
Demons of morbid mind
Spread my arms and crucify,
As I am neon-messiah
When flowers of black bloom
Conquering with blasphemy
When precious morals fall
Conquering with blasphemy

For his victory...
Without a single defeat we ride, weapons held high
Slaves, behold my coming, surrender or be slain
The day is today, the day of doom, moment of truth
You can see the horns in a golden dawn

Release the night - and the night opened his arms
As there is no light - offer to me your life
Silence was broken by cries - your feeble gods lies
Fallen one - Carry me away
Sinful creatures fulfil my task
Release hypocrites from their illusion
As in hatred, as in lust,
As in blasphemy, my will will be done

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