

Suicidal Angels "Slaughtering Christianity"

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Church will be on fire, nothing will be saved

Paying respect to nothingness to Hell you'll be a slave

Praise on your knees, priest prepare to die

Praise on your knees, Hell is ready now to strike

Riders of destruction, blinded by fire

The gates of Hell are open, pleasing His desire

The days of Christianity are ending very soon

From the smoke and dust appear under the light of the moon

Ready for the battle and they have to win

Torment all the happiness the best way to kill

Revenge is now a dead-end, there is no coming back

They're waiting through the end to slaughter them at once

The sun is rising but light has been lost

The wind is confused by all disastrous thoughts

Take a last view of the sky before your head is off

They laugh at you, now where is your God?

Slaughtering Christianity, church will be on fire

Slaughtering Christianity, priest prepare to die

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