

Suicidal Angels

"Vomit On The Cross"

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Visions from below

Darkened shadows of the past

Haunted screams of vengeance

Behold the Night comes

Rising from the forgotten graves

No more rest in peace

Judgement day is near

Pay homage to the Beast

Fighting to stand against the horrifying call

Take a final breath before your Jesus' fall

Bow to the priests, convict your soul in torment

Attack against humanity, soon you'll end up dead

Blessed pure altar of impurity

Frozen breath of the undead

Master gifts me immortality

Enlighten my way once again

Decapitating the sluts, filthy followers of the preacher

Slaughtering the youngest baptized in the name of god

Incapable you priest, stand before the eyes of the killer

Vomiting upon the cross, your weakness is revealed

Cross the borders of brutality seeking hopeless

creatures

Under a bloody, sharpened blade death comes from
above

Full moon guide through the night all the strange
figures

Searching, hunting, killing, souls are fed with blood

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