

## Vociferian

# "The Hatechurch Altar Propaganda"

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Priesthood of darkness, messengers of disbelief  
Fanatics of obscurantism  
Besieged, the strongest spirit will fall

In the black chapel  
In front of the hate church altar  
The infernal office has just begun

The mass of evil is said  
Going into the pulpit of anger to proclaim the extremist  
prophecy  
In a grave, booming voice announcing the burial of you  
all men

Bitter and cold as death, the taste of integrity  
Frightening the believers like pest

The Unholy Father blessed me for my offences  
By my works of destruction I'll be given salvation  
By my works of conspiracy you'll offer me a Throne

The Sect is growing everyday  
Step by step adepts are converted and enslaved  
The legions have to get powerful

For paradise to payback the ransom of abducted  
angels  
We shall prevail above you all weak

Bend your spine in front of The HATECHURCH ALTAR  
PROPAGANDA

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