

Wurdulak

"Containment Of Inferno"

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Lyrics by Bard Faust

Hold to the major stance
misled people will be given
no chance
food for vultures, prey for wolves
shattered and ripe, hear their calls

Containment of inferno, night of sword
a gallows in function, all for your lord
jesus is dead, killed by my will
a grip that by all means was

created to kill

Black current trinity
naturalistic satanic consistency
no liberation for the holy man
there is no such thing as a
praised land

Channeling of equent hate
ultimately opposed at any rate
god-given confinement is due
it will surely kill you and
your breed too

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