

The Monolith Deathcult "Der Kriegsmeister"

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Slaying the Wounded no prisoners we take
Counting the deaths and piss on their graves
The Meister of Krieg, they pray for his death
The triumph from hell, the symbol of death
Bow down your head and rip out your tongue
For the glory of Death and the crown of the horns
I murder like Manson when I cut out her womb
In the blood that she bled she lay drowned in her tomb
Suffocate, Inhale death's breath, the crown of thorns
tortures my head
Rape my wounds, my doomed bloodlet, receive my last
caress
Demonclaws tore my skin, salicious women prove my
sin
The seventh day had just begun and soon your God will
die
I am the guardian of your brother
You damn sheep belong to others
Demonhordes have raped you mother
And burned the witch alive
I am drowning in desire
You create this global fire
Lord you are a goddamn lair
Let's hang the bastard Christ!
Screams sound like music when I strangle the whore
Entangled in bloodlust, entangled in gore
Slashed and naked she laid down on the floor
I copulate darkness and she will breathe no more
Suffocate, Inhale death's breath, the crown of thorns
torture my head
Rape my wounds, my doomed bloodlet, receive my last
caress
Demonclaws tore my skin, salicious women prove my
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