

The Monolith Deathcult

"The Deserved Reputation Of Cruelty"

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[The saga of Attila the Hun (circa 406-53)]

My rage of mystery and terror raped the empire of
Rome

On the fringes of the empire I will arrive

I serve the book of blood

The monster from darkness, a murderer with joy

I am the scourge of the gods, I am the King of Huns

With the imperial sword of doom I enjoy in terror

I am the plague of the thousand burning cities

With lust I eat the flesh of my enemies

Slaying my enemies I delight in war

Their blood gives me strength to slay the forces of

Rome

We ride our war horses out of the great steppes of Asia

We bring the scourge of death upon the city of Naissus

King of Huns, terror of Rome

I am Attila, known as the scourge of God

Slay the defeated, chop off their heads

Of the parasites of the Great Hungarian Plain

We do not deserve the reputation of cruelty

Devastating the city of Naissus

Gutters filled with blood

We are the mounted breath from hell

Blazing through the city as the prophecy of death

Their carcasses will be consumed to feast on our

victory

I am the one you fear

I pave your path to hell with the skulls of Rome

I curse the temple of Jupiter

I smash the face of Mars

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