

## Azarath "Angels' Assassins"

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Call us the Demons, undead  
On fear and death we're fed  
Doom lovers, soldiers of Hell  
In lust and power we dwell

Angels' Assassins

Two steps forward, up your head!  
Fight with us or lay fucked red!  
With strong arms and our hands  
We obey Satan's commands

Angels' Assassins  
Demons for hire!  
Killing with pleasure  
Demon's desire!

March on heaven, trample sun  
Bring on darkness, kill the dawn  
No more light and no more hope  
Kill weak seraphs, use the rope!

Angels' Assassins

Thrill all angels, make them cry  
One by one, they cruelly die

Slay, fuck, cut and dismember!  
Let those white birds remember!  
Improve them, you're the master  
Reason of their disaster  
Screams and anguish, heaven's cry  
Pity angels slowly die  
God is helpless, god is useless  
We're the rulers, we're the ruthless

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