Baptism "Morbid Wings Of Sathanas"

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"Temples transformed into tombs
Are cast down over ashes" (-Eliphas Levi)
No more escape to the rotten past of Christian idolatry
Future will be the ancient days reborn in understanding
From the fertile ashes of Armageddon
Under the reign of brilliant star of the Master
Under the morbid wings of Sathanas

"Christianity was never sincere" (-Eliphas Levi)
Hark! So many streams of pagan blood
Hark! So many screams of the tortured
From the chambers of inquisition
From the dungeons of the Christian bastards
"Hate in the name of true awakening of nature
Hate the Creator in the name of supreme primal
Darkness"

There is only one true God, the Truth itself
The majesty of night and kingly mountain scapes
The Spirit cloaked wll under the form of the black goat
Under the Pan-Theos of a new Serpent Christ
"Under the morbid wings of Sathanas
Wings of master Sathanas"

Chorus:

There will be no light left
For the new dawn will be black
Hail great flames encrowning our lord Lucifer
Hail the master enthroned on world cube
Hail the glory of the spread wings
The morbid wings of Sathanas over us

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