

Macromassa

"Draped In Shadows Of Satan's Pride"

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[Text by Hate Rodvitnesson]

[Text by Nocturno Culto, Sept. '98 for Mactatus
exclusively]

[Music by Mactatus]

"In Blasphemy I rise
For the burning hell to come
Father Satan
Almighty god
Draped in the shadows of Satan's pride
Let the infernal war begin"*

To be the right hand of the devil
To see sights too morbid and grim
For mortals to bear
To guide vast hordes of religious bastards
Through the gate to the valley of death

To rest by the greatest sites, in the kingdom of pain
Always hear our master, breed fear and panic through
the masses
The millennium to come, will be the greatest
For souleating demons
Feast upon christian carcass

To be the right hand of the Devil
My vision till I die
Transfer blasphemy to battlefield

To whom it may concern:
Fight in the shadow of Satan's pride
Drain lifeforce out of religious swines
Spread the word, we intend to win the fight
Commit suicide at our command**

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