

Holy Blood

"The Poor World"

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He has chosen the way for himself, the way of the dark
and evil,
He thought to change the world, and to replace the
good with evil,
He tried in vain, the creature is weaker than its Creator,
Rebelledd against himself, against the happiness he
had
With the hope to win, it will harm his soul,
He will burn in the flames, which will destroy his soul,

He struggled against himself, against his happiness

The poor world has made a banquet,
It has glorified evil, for himself

The flame from the mouth of the Lord will burn any
kind of riot
All that stand against the good, all that serve
wickedness
Will burn as the straw, and only shout, but no one can
hear
In the lake of fire, all that serve evil

Everyone solves for himself, deciding what will be their
future
The eternal flame, or heaven,
Let yourself hear, believe, let yourself , in order to save
your soul fast,
God hates evil, and all evil is doomed
And those who will choose evil, doom their soul,
Burning in fire, destroying the soul

Blood and fire - and court will begin
Blood and fire - the mad shout
Blood and fire - and sky will descend
Blood and fire - and the evil will burn

You struggle against yourself,
against the happiness you struggle to find

