

## Vader "The Crucified Ones"

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Mortal crosses standing in the row  
Seem to reach up to the burning sky  
Damned souls grouping on the dark  
Going round the stretched arms  
Bodies, faces  
Unnaturally bended in pain  
Lifeless eyes staring at the space  
Persecution of the dying has begun  
Here's the place of the alteration  
Where life turns into other form  
Dark ritual of demons procreation  
Hear the cries - of the crucified ones  
Throbing Flashes in the rhytm of thunder  
Nailed hands greeting angry gods  
Coming fourth to feast in blood  
Bodies, faces  
Unnaturally changend in lust  
Purple fluid streams on the wood  
Like tears of dying cross...  
Here's the place of alteration  
Where gods turn into temporal form,  
Dark ritual of demons procreation  
Come on! Leave your life and join the dead in hell  
Masters of forgotten arts  
Deign to look at your servant  
Acceptance my greatest sacruface  
Sebd revebge in vastard's seed!  
O come to me!  
I beg thee, open wide the gates  
All flends of flends  
From the deep of dark abyss arrive!  
Pazuzu, the evil one  
Lord, who feeds on agel cries!  
Bless the damned, curse the blessed  
- crucify them

SONG: The Final Massacre  
Warriors with hate inflict destruction  
Comes true the awful prediction  
Still alive corpses lie in the street  
Spitting the blood to the god  
Dying in flames damned mob

Screaming in pain "This can't be, Oh god"  
Maybe they will understand he was never  
But will be too late, so die forever  
Circling in the sky the demons now descend  
To raise their slaughter of mankind till its end  
The final massacre of people on the earth  
Pain cracks their minds, everywhere is death  
False gods in their temples tremble with fear  
They know the death is now so near  
Unearthly Armageddon burns with flames of doom  
Poisoned seed flung into virgin's womb  
Circling in the sky the demons now descend  
To raise their slaughter of mankind till its end  
The final massacre of people on the earth  
Pain cracks their minds, everywhere is death  
Merciless' angels fly over head  
Its no time for your imploring plans  
Commit suicide with horror in your eyes  
Bleeding with scars, pride world now dies  
Warriors with hate inflict destruction  
Comes true with awful prediction  
Still alive corpses lie in the street  
Spitting the blood to the god  
Dying in flames damned mob  
Screaming in pain "This can't be, Oh god"  
Maybe thou will understand he was never  
But will be too late, so die forever  
Differend Armageddon came true under your eyes  
Dust comes down when the time came for the sunrise  
The final massacre, winds destroy the earth  
Impaled heads notify, that winner is the death

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