

Bathory, In Conspiracy with Satan

The lies of Christ will lose
the ways of hell I chose
I drink the floating blood
defy the fury of God
I have turned my back on Christ
to hell I have sacrificed
I have made love to the Pagan Queen
the gates of hell I have seen
I heard the angels cry
I watched the witches fly
I saw the clouds of death
Slowly blackening the sky
I read the book of spell
I chimed death's ancient bell
and when I die I have a place
reserved in hell
In conspiracy with Satan
I ride the bloodstained goat
I let the brewage float
I have seen the reaper's face
and walked through eternal haze
I have kissed my master's hand
I have seen the children of the damned
I heard the demons call
and seen a thousand virgins fall
[repeat verse 3]
[repeat verse 4]
[repeat chorus]