

# 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]