Blackmass, Long Knives Rain

Battalions of million horned demons Nowadays bring infernal promises of victory All the paths lead to the battleground Yesterdays bring dying promises to Christians Tonight our torches will tear the night And we shall vanguish our enemies easily Tonight our magical weapons of fire and shadows Will bring a new era, rising up Hell Rising up Hell Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain Cannons discharging thunders and lightning The very Earth will shake as we march by Million black flags with Satan's names unfurled The earth itself will be on fire As we bring the end of this time This is the end of a Heaven This is the end of all the miracles Our new time is coming as we burn down the Christians Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain Planetaria phantasmata Satan's monster flying high above An ocean of blood and celestial crying A sarkos phagein to the world As we bring the end of this time This is the end of a Heaven This is the end of all the miracles Our new time is coming as we burn down the Christians Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain Long Knives Rain is falling Long Knives Rain