

# Carpathian Forest, It's Darker Than You Think

My cold goddess of the night  
Squirring under my spiked fist  
She's giving me all carnal delights  
Submit yourself and drink my blood  
I am the bringer of hate  
Evil reigns supreme on earth  
Defenders of the blackest faith  
Which strengthen my inner glow  
Mind expanding inner journey  
From a grim and bitter soul  
Misanthropic violent hellblast  
It's darker than you think...  
For seemingly endless time  
There is still blood on the old oak  
This is where you come to die  
Over three hundred years old  
And still stretching towards the sky  
The hangman's oak...  
Burning, bleeding, dying  
From the inside  
Hitting, whipping, kicking  
The corpse of christ!!!  
Reading, learning, seeing  
All knowledge of evil  
Watching, waiting, observing  
My fallen angel...  
I am the mortal guide  
With spiritual possessions  
I have seen the other side  
And I have sold my soul!!!  
I have no earthly tombstone  
And I have no christian grave  
I am a misanthrope  
I am not a fucking slave!!!