

# Diabolicum, The Dark Blood Rising

[Sasrof]

In the bleak depths of our souls  
The memory of hell still remains  
From the aeon of the eternal dark  
From times before the living pains  
(we) the union of warriors so mighty  
Awaits to slay the bastard horde  
To embrace this world with fire  
To raise the blood of the battle lord

Hatecrowned legion  
In silence stalks the worlds  
The black souls of chaos  
The glorious soldiers of satan  
Spirits of the ancient pride  
Summoned by the infernal call  
Awaits armageddon  
To finally witness jehovah's fall

Fall!!!  
Can you feel it breed  
Can you feel it coming  
The truth which torments  
The heart of man

Dark Blood Rising

Dark Blood Coming

Vovin!

[For the misanthropic legion]