

# Goddess Of Desire, The Battleground

THE BATTLEGROUND  
COVERED WITH BLOOD AND CORPSES  
WE FOUGHT HARD  
WITH SWORDS FIRE AND AXES  
WE WON THE BATTLE  
WE ALWAYS WILL PREVAIL  
WE'LL CRUSH OUR ENEMIES  
AND SATAN OUR MASTER WE HAIL  
AT THE BATTLEGROUND  
BLOOD'S TO BE FOUND  
TRY NOT TO HIDE  
YOU'LL SOON DIE

WE RAPE THE WOMEN KILL THE CHILDREN  
ENSLAVE ALL THE MEN  
BURN THEIR CHURCHES TAKE THEIR GOLD  
DESTROY ALL WE CAN  
IF WE FIND ANY PRIESTS WE SACRIFICE THEM TO THE BEAST  
WE'LL STRIP THEIR FLESH AND EAT IT  
WHAT A FEAST

AT THE BATTLEGROUND  
BLOOD'S TO BE FOUND  
IN THE FIRE  
YOU'LL SOON FRY