

# Impaled Nazarene, The Horny And The Horned

Spirits gathering around my dead coil  
Infernal baptism, hungry for blood  
Drinking the wine of the tormented souls  
Howling for moon, sex with goats  
Possessed acts of the infernal ghoul  
Leading to destruction of the righteous  
I have been waiting over 1000 years  
Now it is time to rule with chaos

Gods of war I am screaming to thee  
Gather the fierless soldiers of hate  
Conquer the land of light and love  
Spread the sand with enemies blood  
Master of war, the eternal terror  
The horny and the horned eternal lord  
Hear the praise of your platoon:  
(Kill for Satan, he wants blood,  
He is god, he is god)

Millions of bodies lying on sand  
I have slaughtered and impaled them  
Hear the hymn now crossing the skies  
Satan is lord, for him we will die  
Mouth for war, death for doom  
Now it is time to feel the terror  
The horny and the horned eternal lord  
For your praise I raise my fucked-up sword !