Intestine Baalism, A Knight Appears From The La

a neigh of a horse echoes under the moon evil spirits of forest start rustling the horse is waiting for the owner looks anticipating tonight's hunting a ripple slowly runs from the center of the lake lit up by the moonlight

then, at the moment the ripple is reaching the waterside

the lake suddenly turns into bloody red

the rusty odour the disgusting evil the freezing air

the silence and the black moon reflected on the lake

the knight of blood, the hunter of darkness

those who don't accept the sacred

those who act in the night

the black helmet, the black armour the angel of darkness and death

as evil spirits of forest start dancing

the knight appears out of the lake

standing at the waterside and soaked with blood

he is dimly lit by the moonlight

the horse is drinking the blood from the lake

the knight walks to him to mount

getting a sword out and glancing at the moon he runs the horse, looking for prey and blood

there are tombs for those hunted, but no bodies beneath them stabbed by the knight, the preys are taken away as they are

the bodies are thrwon into the lake they turn into the new blood of the lake

which satisfies the knight

the glorious neigh and the sword craft attract those who see them

a the very moment, the sword gives a sweet pain

the one who brings the pain to the earth from the hell

the momentary death from the knight becomes the eternal pain in the hell