

Limbonic Art, Misanthropic Spectrum

Gloria Sathanas
The undivine deceptor
Enemy of all holiness
The eminent destructor
Brings life into misery and death
The magic sights of thy third eye
Triumphant wargod rising tall
Sparkling rain falls from the sky
When thunder's blasting heavens wall
Gloria Sathanas
From four points in the horizons
A circle's drawn in fire
By sword I kneel in union
Within my burning empire
A mind sincerity
And obedience to the sources of its nature
A heart in cruelty
Reaches out for evil forces in the obscure
To be crowned as a legion of darkness
I'm weaving a spell of black energy
In aspects of might to obliterate
Breeding the wrath into plain hate
In apocalyptic rage
I curse time and age
Humans bleed for me
Coronation of dark victory
Gloria Sathanas