

Marduk, Beyond The Grace Of God

Where I walk, everything appears in grey..
And under my shadow, the flowers wither
I have drunk the blood of Jesus, and my reflection is just a shadow
As a bat or a wolf I travel, and the rats tell about my arrival
Singe Este Viata..
I'm a slave under my eternal hunger
My perpetual lust for the blood that I need
I am the abomination
Satan's earthly breed
Moarte Calatoreste Repede..
As mist released from a sarcophagus I call
Of funerals and you I shall embrace
On my wings, through the darkness I fly, as the King of the Nightsky
Invisible - I haunt the night, and my cold breath is all you can feel
I have raised from death, but left my soul in the sulphur fire
..And far beyond the grace of god I am
I - The Wanderer in the utter darkness,
the dweller in the shadow of the horned one
I have raised from death, but left my soul in the sulphur fire
And far beyond the grace of god I am..
Loosen all hope, you who confronts me