Marduk, In Conspiracy With Satan

The lies of Christ will lose the ways of Hell I chose I drink the floating blood defy the fury of God I have turned my back on Christ to Hell I have sacrificed I have made love to the Pagan Queen the gates of Hell I have seen I heard the angels cry I watched the witches fly I saw the clouds of death Slowly blackening the sky I read the book of spell I chimed death's ancient bell and when I die I have a place reserved in Hell In Conspiracy With Satan I ride the bloodstained goat I let the brewage float I have seen the reaper's face and walked through eternal haze I have kissed my master's hand I have seen the children of the damned I heard the demons call and seen a thousand virgins fall I heard the angels cry I watched the witches fly I saw the clouds of death Slowly blackening the sky I read the book of spell I chimed death's ancient bell and when I die I have a place reserved in Hell In Conspiracy With Satan