

Marduk, Souls For Belial

Sweet torrents of Death
Oh engulfing ruin
Every fall is a soul
For Belial!

In sinless guilt rushing
Blasts of yokeless glory
To and fro - Red ascension
Collecting souls

For Belial!
For Belial!

And as our voice uncovers
Another soul to the stream
Another soul devoured
For Belial!

Oh Lawless Angel we approach thee
In the form of proudest shame
We thy children - Here assembled
Now thy promised blessing claim
Promised blessing claim

Lord of Arrogance - Lord of Pride
Fling thy unrestrained nets thrice
And let The Rivers of the under world
Swiftly to the surface rise

Oh Spirit of Darkness we invoke thee

In the name of all things depraved
We thy servants - here forgathered
Now thy promised blessing claim
Promised blessing claim

Sweet torrents of Death
Oh engulfing ruin
Every fall is a soul
For Belial!

For Belial!
For Belial!

Angels of sweed
Ever rising decline
Every slip is a soul
For Belial

For Belial!
For Belial!

In sinless guilt rushing
Blasts of yokeless glory
To and fro - Red ascension
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Another soul to the stream
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