

Nunslaughter, Inverted Churches

Gods' zombies eat the mind
Of the dead guts entwine
Dogs of war upon the throne
Drink the blood crush the bone

Die rot in hell

Sarcophagus is open wide
Stench of death from inside
The corpses of the dead
Rise to eat life we dread

Blind fear terror

Inverted church a cross is burning
Evil one your God is turning
To a force that is twice as strong
The lord Satan commands us all

Can you see the fallen beast
Massacre a blood feast
To keep me pure I eat your heart
Such a glory to be torn apart