

# Samael, The Black Face

The day the sun will lose its brightness  
The day the earth has spat out all its innards  
The day the rivers and streams have inundated our cities  
The day the life itself will be the worst of all punishments

The earth will shake  
The earth will burn  
The skies will rumble  
The moon will turn

We'll discover his secret side  
We'll worship the black face  
Egoistic people will pray to their bored gods  
Ecstatic crowds will break into the hymns of the black moon

Everyone will be judged

Everybody will be punished  
Only the children of the rebellious angel will be saved  
While the worshippers of the stinking pig  
Victims of ignorance and naivety  
Will remain prisoners of the carnal form  
And forever rot in that cursed pit  
That has become of earth