

# Warhammer, Deathchrist

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)

(Music by F. Krynojewski)

He's creeping this living graveyard  
On the search for negativity  
The darkest souls provide him with infamous energy  
Rotten thoughts, envy, jealousy, and hatred serve him well  
He captures all evil that passes by along the way

(REFRAIN:)

Deathchrist - the sinister lord of reprisal  
Just a travesty of what you like to believe  
Deathchrist - an unrelenting hand to grab you  
You will never learn greater treachery

No redemption from your sins - he consumes them  
When you think salvation is near - he abuses you  
The decline of your existence is already sealed  
When you feel combustion rising within yourself

(REFRAIN)

Deathchrist!  
Deathchrist!  
Deathchrist!  
Deathchrist!

His harvest will be the terrible fate of mankind  
When his ambition is satisfied, the mission is concluded  
The spawn of dispersal will soon be spit out  
Armageddon is just a thousand deaths away

(REFRAIN)

Deathchrist!  
Deathchrist!  
Deathchrist!