1349, Riders Of The Apocalypse

I ride on burning wings With a blazing demon We paint the night sky red With the blood of god's angels We piss on the tormented souls Of religious believers We rape the Virgin Mary To create an Anti-Christ This is the war of angels This is the war of demons This is the war of heaven This is the war of hell Burning angels falling (Their) corpses littering the ground We crush the pearly gates Burn all heaven down We quench the sun And burn the moon Remove Jehovah And welcome Emptiness Walk through the valley of death Smell the stench of decay As the war is ending They will curse this day On this day Death walks the earth Reaping all mankind As the sky burns we march forward Crushing, tormenting and raping the Hunt down all survivors, living in fear We ride with death so no one is spared What once were will never be again (Because) the horseman of death brings the world to an end!