

# Amethyst, Wolf of Christendom

Amethyst  
Miscellaneous  
Wolf of Christendom

In the battle of challenge a song cries and dies  
For those who hear this, wake up and rise  
For words shall be whispered and books may be burned  
In heaven nor earth shall god's wound be nursed

We give unto fathers, and praised be thy god  
For thy is the kingdom, reserved and believe behold

To this is the gift that has fallen on thee  
Surrender to the armies and give way to the past  
The soldiers with crusades protected with swords  
For hell is for thee and yield sword is thy breaze

In the battle of challenge christ cries and dies  
For those who hear this, wake up and rise  
The gospel overthrown and the holy bible burned  
In hell shall god's wound be cursed and nursed

We invoke our forefathers, and praise the ungod  
For thy kingdom is lost, destroyed in eternity  
There is no god...