Blackmass, Armoured Legions

[Sunt geminae somni portae Quarum altera fertur cornea, Qua veris facilis datur existus umbris; Altera candente perfecta nitens elephanto Sed falsa ad caelum Mittunt insomnia Manes] From the dreary gardens of sin Infernal legions of war Spreading their wings and their flames Are gathered waiting the battle come Armoured Legions in black and gold Displaying the splendour of Hell's realm The everlasting day of holy heaven has come, As the legions march attacking the light Invoking all Satan's weapons For making the night shine-bright in flames The nails and scythes are with us Holy paradise is fading away Armoured Legions from Hell Our time has come March to destroy all saints, angels and holy writ Armoured Legions of Satan, destroy! [Sparget cruori sanguinis Diavolul dominus creaturae Arx inferi et deamonia bellica Satana mantra, Satana Magica]