

Blackmass, Infernal Horned God

The night of the demoniacal wings
From the darkest Inferno's breathe
Satan's legions flying over the castle
Of poor lord Jesus Christ
Into a satanic bath of blood
Taken from the white angels
Ave Satanus our infernal horned god
Rings of fire above all
Rings of fire inside our hearts
The moon with its pale eyes
In conspiracy with Satan lord
Fearful portrait painted in blood
Blood that fell from the angels smirching the white kingdom
Ave Satanus our infernal horned god
Lambs of Christ destroyed
Temple of Christ destroyed
Churches of Christ destroyed
Faith in Christ destroyed
It's time to revenge
It's time to destroyed
Ave Satanus our infernal horned god
Crosses of Christ broken
Symbols of Christ broken
It's time to reveal
It's time to murder
Satan's legions flying over the lambs
Of poor lord Jesus Christ
Ave Satanus our infernal horned god
Satan is god high above
Satan is enthroned with bravery
Satan flies beyond the hope's goal
Satan flies beyond the Heaven's servants
De secretis operibus artis et satanorum magiae
Shall be eternal our shadow ghost
The sun no more rises
A dark that always must be
The moon is the new one
Stina-baal
The sun no more rises
Satan shall be the one
Satan is the true light
Stina-baal
Our infernal horned god
Under the blackened sky
The demon's mass flying high above
Domination has come
Our infernal horned god
The night will be forever
The awakening of the true light will prevail
Deo Satanus
Lambs of Christ destroyed
Temple of Christ destroyed
Churches of Christ destroyed
Faith in Christ destroyed
It's time to revenge
It's time to destroyed
Ave Satanus our infernal horned god
Crosses of Christ broken
Symbols of Christ broken
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