Blodsrit, Deciple Of Thy Darkened Ways

[Music & Lyrics; Nazgl]

The pagan fires are burning with might tormented remains of angels sodomized (with evil) extacy gained through the burning of holy

for years I've been a deciple of thy darkened ways I've carved the mark of sin into my flesh for blaphemic glory I've shed blood the powers of His might have painted my heart black

I spear the holy with perverted disease I slay the angels and I curse their god I am starvation, torment, agony, war and pain I carry the banner of war with lust and pride

I use my body as a blasphemic altar a host wherein demon soldiers dwell wherein hellish fires burn wherein nocturnal powers are unveiled