

Centinex, Bells Of Misery

[Music: Martin & Andreas]

[Lyrics: Martin]

People torn to pieces
by the sword of God
They are slaves to christianity
when they drink your blood
The punishment of death
is a soul of torment
Evil and Satan
will win this for them

Bells of misery
Symphonies of hate
Millions of corpses
are showing your fate

Total benediction
Evil masturbation
Gods inquisition
Satans evokation

The beginning of the end
is a terror of darkness
Your body will rot
You can't help them now

The time has come
to unleash the evil
and roasted flesh
is the smell behind us