

Cryptic Wintermoon, Supersatan

I AM HERE BACK FROM THE DEAD TO PAINT THE WORLD IN BLOOD RED
WATCH OUT THE HELL IN MY EYES WHEN I TAKE THE HARVEST WITH MY SCYTHE
BRINGING FIRE AS I RIDE I WILL SEND BOMBS OUT IN THE NIGHT
LISTEN WHAT I HAVE TO TELL CAUSE I WISH YOU FUCKING HELL

IT WON'T BE NICE TO MEET UP WITH ME
CAUSE ALL I WANNA DO IS TO FISTFUCK YOU

I AM THE SUPERSATAN BIG BLOCK INSTEAD OF BALLS
YOUR FEAR IS GASOLINE A SUPERNATURAL DEATHMACHINE
I AM THE RACING HATE 666 MY LICENSE PLATE

SO FUCK YOU ALL

I'M COMING ROUND TO SATANIZE TO SLAUGHTER AND TO PULVERIZE
YEA I'M COMING ROUND
I GUESS YOU DO NOT REALLY LOVE ME
BUT RIDING WITH THE EVIL GIVES ME PLEASURE TOO

I AM THE LOVING DARKNESS THAT SWEETLY EMBRACES YOUR SOUL

RACING WITH THE HAND OF DOMM IT WILL BE VERY COOL
HEY LITTLE MOTHERFUCKER I WILL MAKE YOU A FOOL

I AM THE SUPERSATAN YOUR FEAR IS GASOLINE
NOT WEAPONS KILL ME BUT I FUCK YOU