

# 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