

# Deine Lakaien, 2nd Sun

Open the door Jehovah you whore  
I am the servant of who rules this world  
Archnemesis of your light  
One look at me and you know he is I  
Run away when confronted with Satan  
Always here and forever will be  
Your concern for my Lord is becoming  
Defecate on your book of belief  
Door to door soliciting war  
Feeble man with salvation as sword  
Disturb and see you will die  
For I am of Him in his world you're confined  
Why try? World dies, christ hides  
When Satan rules his world  
Disease, run free, killing  
When Satan rules his world  
Religion, infliction, obscene  
When Satan rules his world  
Witness, dismissed, executed  
When Satan rules his world