Dimmu Borgir, Puritania

We do away with your kind Count down to exterminate the human race 4,3,2,1

Let chaos entwine On defenseless soil Remove errors of man And sweep all the weakening kind

I am war, I am pain I am all you've ever slain I am tears in your eyes I am grief, I am lies

Bygone are intolerance And presence of grace Scavengers are sent out To cleanse the human filth parades

I am pure, I am true I am all over you I am laugh, I am smile I am the earth defiled

I am the cosmic storm I am the tiny worms I am fear in the night I am bringer of light

Earth...successfully...erased...