Enthroned, By Dark Glorious Thoughts

By Dark Glory!
Through black arts we ride to thy kingdom,
Father of time.
Will you see us tomorrow,
In the glorious night standing proud groundless...

Our wings will carry your winds of hate,
Across thundering blood red clouds
Fire by fire, blessed through lightnings in times
before light,
We were sets on your prophecies...

Regie Sathanas!!!

Pleasure of flesh, pleasure of sins,
In these times we reveal our supremacy,
To the one who pretends to give a legacy...
By my function in the great order of Agaliarepth,
I'll take these steps once again to raise the temple of mockeries
An edifice to the nocturnal glory has taken place
in the tormented mind that I possess.
No... Shame passes through my hatred spirit,
which relish this obscure rape of morality.

Within the halls of thy self-minded church,
The daughter of innocent lays naked,
Surrounded by the scorching black unholy wax...
Running along the virgin womb,
the candles' blood makes her burning desires,
the most perverted ones!
My hunger of opposition appeased,
The lord takes me over and over again...
Fifty infernal breeds, I had to ride the third strike.

So much pain will be given... so much... so much!!!
By my dark glorious soul,
By dark glorious thoughts,
my soul will be fulfiled of strength again...

By dark glorious thoughts!!!