

# Impaled Nazarene, Recreate Thru Hate

Like a phoenix from the ashes  
We shall rise again  
We shall recreate through hate  
And make this world a better place

First we must crush and destroy  
All those who oppose us  
Then we can recreate through hate  
United, all the strong ones

This is the final call to arms  
We have to preserve what is ours  
We must stand and win this fight  
We owe it to our forefathers

Recreate thru hate  
No mercy to our enemies  
Recreate thru hate  
Death to the weaklings

Glorious are the ones who fight  
Side by side with our forces  
City by city the cleansing is done  
Till nothing remains but Satan's hordes