Jungle Rot, Tomb Of Armenius

Satan's rotting corpse, The Smell of brutal death release the children of god, And all the blood shed Fear his evil heaven, The evil hell you fear Fear the next Pope, The next Anti-Christ

Rip off your face, Death in his eyes A murderous state, He will arise

The tomb of Armenius Dying spirits cry Kill the unborn fetus The spirit of the Anti-Christ

Dying spirits cry, The evil thoughts of hell His spirit is now laughing, At an everlasting pain Slowly a man dies with seizures, Rips off his own face And tries to scream, An everlasting death