

# Kult Ov Azazel, Triumph of Fire

Fall with me, the condemned to be  
The heavens bleed, a sight to see  
The pleasures of pain, before this night  
My dark and hateful  
Entity

To see them scream  
To stand the suffering  
The shattering of their dreams  
Hail him our majesty

Ignite the fires  
Blaze the skies  
Stain their souls  
God is dethroned

Lies - spit unto your  
Mind - of the fallen  
Death - we will see who conquers who

Chaos - the wind whispers  
Order - enslaved by the  
Trance - you will do what your new god has told you to

Kill - Life  
Cold - Void  
Rise - In Anger  
Greet the gates

I have seen the shades of shadows The tales of past  
The triumph of fire

Of fire  
Shall rise  
Come summon  
The horned one

I have seen the shades of shadows  
The tales of past  
The triumph of fire

I will see the dead and wasted land  
Hang the whore that provoked the autumn storm  
What will be, the slave of night  
Will cry for my black destiny

To Death, to pain, the hungry - flames of eternity