

Legion Of The Damned, Black Wings Of Yog-Soth

The presence to be felt
The darkness in the night
The lurker at the threshold
Flashing lightning strike
Incantations chanted
Howling winds soar
Yog-sothoth is evoked
From the forgotten lore
From the depths of chaos
The black winged god appears
Oneiric intrusions
Twisted tongues speak
Three lobed eye burns
An offering to be made
The blessing is bestowed
When we sacrifice the priest
Through the stellar gate
Revelations to be seen
The nameless cult waits aeons
For the outer one to come
The stone temples fall
Under the weight of devastation
All in one, one in all
Cosmic predator from beyond
Turn the crosses down
Turn the crosses down
Turn the crosses down
Turn the crosses down
Altars to be broken
Monotheist gods
Rendered powerless they are
Smash the crucifix
And utter blasphemies
Speak in ancient tongues
Evoke the chaos gods
The cult was ever here
The rites were never gone
The holy scriptures ripped
And the saviour stays unborn
Stellar Darwinism
Existence redefined
This is the new age
Where the Christian god expires
Turn the crosses down
Altars to be broken
Monotheist gods
Rendered powerless they are
Smash the crucifix
And utter blasphemies
Speak in ancient tongues
Evoke the chaos gods