

# Lord Belial, War Of Hate

(Music: Dark, Vassago)

(Lyrics: Dark)

Gathered we are, the legions of destruction- who ride under the banner of death  
over the plain our legions ride towards the battlefields and cries  
death shall no longer wait, it's time for a war of hate  
In our eyes you'll see furious and raging hate  
sacrifice and sacrilege you will behold and taste  
Damnation is your future we'll desecrate your soul  
evil laughter echoes in this war-filled night so cold  
all demons spread their wings and scream: "We shall win this war"  
death is here to harvest our enemies souls  
Jehova, Budda and Allah, behold our deed and weep  
enslavement of the souls of your innocent sheep  
suffer moan and cry, your tears we'll drink and laugh  
under the banner of death we ride  
so fuck you I am god  
Witness your own death  
as I draw my sword  
scream as you die and I'll grow stronger  
A war of hate!!!  
Bodies of our enemies shall flow like in a flood  
angels wings are broken, their wings are  
soaked in blood  
the earth starts to rumble  
as our diabolical fire is raging high  
revelation of the world wide war  
destruction of the crucified whore  
Scream for me, die for me...I am your god  
oh, you fools, you thought you all were divine and holy  
now you know that you're nothing to us  
Our victory is eminent - a triumph of death  
forever we will reign - both hell and earth!  
A war of Hate!  
Blinded by our shining swords and paralysed by our might  
I can see the holy angel falling to its knees  
tearing off their own wings to bleed eternally  
cascades of blood-the skies turns to black  
hell has prevailed-Armageddon is here!