Marduk, Christraping Black Metal

Nailed to the cross while the weak

Overcome with grief weep and mourn

To pervert the mind of the following sheep sould

You scourge was born

As a shepherd of the inferior rats

You knew what to do

But spears and steel of your opponents

Could hurt your body too

As the torncrowned jester you enchanted the scum without skill

And now the strong ones move in for the kill

Smashing your face

Crushing your race

Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Breaking your bones

Scorning your moans
Your powers is ceasing with a parting groan

Christraping black metal

The daughters of satan abuses your body

And drool in ecstasy when you die While our warriors rips the beard

Of your idiot father halls up high

Smashing your face

Crushing your race

Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Spilling your blood Killing your god

The ripped and torn angels will bleed like a flood

Your cross shuld stand as a monument

For people to fear and obey

The evil truth is that your foundation

Is a shell made of clay

Scratched and torn by the devilish whores

Your filthy carcass will reek

Let us ride all the nightmares and fears of the church

And perish the holy and weak

Smashing your face

Crushing your race

Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Screams from your soul As it turns black as coal

And falls through the pits of the abyss's black hole

The fallen son of god has failed

The ending so far away from your goal

And the souls of the future witch the light can't deceive

Their fate is written in my soul

Smashing your face

Crushing your race

Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Spilling your blood Killing your god

The ripped and torn angels will bleed like a flood

Christraping black metal