

# Marduk, From Subterranean Throne Profound

A look on the crucified one  
Gives us strength in soul and mind  
This moment breeds hate undivine  
So look, oh sinner, and be satisfied  
Only for our guilt he sacrificed his weak life  
Sure as the night will come  
He hanged on the cursed tree  
He who sacrificed his holy life  
He who was sent to bear our guilt  
For god the almighty  
No agony, no tears, only the blood  
Can bring reconsolidation  
Therefore our blood floats in swift streams  
From veins open wide  
We mock and crush with delight  
All what your holy trinity represents  
Once fallen from halls up high  
But now descending from the depths of the earth  
From subterranean throne profound  
My fathers kingdom  
The light can't save me  
For too long the intensity of darkness burned  
By burial this night my journey has begun  
Tonight I'll reach my fathers kingdom