

Necrophobic, Where Sinners Burn

Holy father in the sky
Inhuman lord of darkest lies
We burn the feeble christian cross
And curse the holy son of God
At dawn we summon the master below
The horned one shall take your soul
Behold the shadows of the moon
And wish you were never born
Holy father
We are the worshippers of darkness
Holy father
Feel our hate from below
We are the sons of hell
We shall live on forever
We are the ones who sold our souls
In the unholy name of evil
Behold the flames of hell
The abyss where sinners burn
Forever you shall dwell
In the fires without return
No god shall ever live
No lies shall ever be told
We desecrate Jesus Christ
And turn the crucifix upside down
Burn the corpse of Jehova
In the flames of hell it shall be done
Devour the holy Messiah
Consume the forgotten son
The paradise is no more
The burning of heaven I behold
My vision of hell was true
As it was foretold