

Rotting Christ, The Coronation of the Serpent

It's the day of coronation
As the years passed (we celebrate)
The ultimate unholy domination
A tribute to the serpent king
In front of king I stare
At the golden crown
Half dressed the colourfull lined skin
He bows as the crown
Adore the naked head
The serpent all time creeps
In the name of Serpent
In the name of King
At the throne serpent lay
Eat (ravenously) raw fleshes
Sarcastic pay for human tribe
Among the flames the sky eyes
Coronation of the Serpent