

# Slechtvalk, The Satanic Forest

In the Forest, where night always dwells  
Chants of satanic rituals are sung  
To blaspheme the name of the Lord of Light  
And curse the ones standing under His might

Screaming in the midst of the night, a creature rises  
To consume the souls of light  
With powers so unknown  
To impress even the saints  
And lure them into death  
Such are the prophecies from forgotten days.

And the time is so near  
that Darkness will conquer its way  
out of the forest of the night  
to spread its might

Calling for their Lord  
The Saints live in fear  
For the mark of the beast  
Which is 666  
The only way to buy some food  
But also the mark for the Doomed

Lightning will pierce the night and bring the day  
The Conqueror of all

The end has come for the spirits of evil  
And the fools with the mark on their hand

The Satanic Forest burns in agony  
With the lost therein.  
Satan bound in chains for 1000 years  
A Kingdom of peace begins