

# Thanatos, Thou Shalt Rot

She drank the seed of thirteen devils  
Cast out from hell, banned from heaven  
Mother of all whores, mother of sin  
She carries the spawn of Evil within

In the flames of horror -  
she spills her blood  
Giving birth to Invictus-  
left to rot

Born from the seed of thirteen devils  
He carries the flag of death into battle  
Invictus, immortal, the lord of plagues  
All enemies slaughtered, all opponents slain  
On the field of honour- he'll spill your blood  
On the field of honour- thou shalt rot:

As we're gathered here tonight,  
in the Church of Indulgence  
We celebrate Invictus,  
our victorious lord Bringer of pleasures,  
master of sin  
Destroyer of dogmas,  
he feeds the power within

Forward into battle,  
destroying all in sight  
Root out all religion;  
the plague of mankind

God, the demon architect,  
the master of all lies  
Billions drugged for life,  
please open your eyes!