The Monolith Deathcult, Cathedral Of Corpses

Beneath the shadow of thy throne still may we dwell secure
Suffering is thine arm alone and our defense is sure
A thousand ages in my sight are like an evening gone
I am the one who ends your life before the rising sun
My word commands your flesh to dust:"Return, ye sons of men!"
Immortals rose from earth at first and my blood will live again
Beneath the shadow of my throne still may we dwell secure
Suffering is thine arm alone and our defense is sure.
A thousand ages in my sight are like an evening gone
Behold my cathedral of death, see my forest of flesh
Taste the blood of the enemies, the enemies of Vlad
I eat their broken eyes, I curse their gasped pray
Allah's war is lost today
Dark Seraphim, Slayer of Jihad
Death in Carpathia, the massacre is done
Face the flesh horizon, destructor, misantrophe
The corpses of the impaled Turks penetrate your hopes
No Sultan no, don't go away
No Sultan no, your judge is just on its way
You shall die before the rising sun
My word commands your flesh to dust:"Return, ye sons of men!"
Immortals rose from earth at first and my blood will live again
A thousand ages in my sight are like an evening gone
I am the one who ends your life before the wanking nuns