

# 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:&quot;Return, ye sons of men!&quot;  
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:&quot;Return, ye sons of men!&quot;  
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