

Unlord, Hail Satan

(Praise the Unlord)

Spit on the sign of the pig on the cross
and drink the blood of his corpse
Impale his father, thrown on the ground
Crushed under the hooves of my horse

Rise Hail Satan

Rise Hail Satan

Born is the child, the force of night, out of the womb of the whore

'Let the priest who baptises me, baptize me in rotten gore'

Rise Hail Satan

Rise Hail Satan