Victims cry, thier godlly scream will not restrain the death Faceless head of disfigured souls,
It is high time they took thier last breath
Primal maze of suffering,
Now they know the way Hate works
No regrets, this world of shit
it is a faith that they deserved

Transfiguration of souls
Merging into the dark ancient force
Blood is the thing he demands
Cause lord is avenger of the dead

Grasp your chance of resurection Turn your mind to the dark direction Join the war without hesitation Show your all determination

Christians sign, the holy cross we turn it upside down Sacrilege, we want to destroy the reign we dispise Confinement of the holy man-we will bring them to heel Our drive is to enter the hell and feel what daemons feel