

As we burn the icons of God
Revelations of darkness and
seas filled with blood come alive
Bury the servants of God
Like sinners we speak, for sinners we are

Dig your graves to the sound of the battledrum
Strike them down to the sound of the battledrum
Dig your graves to the sound of the battledrum
Watch them die to the sound of the battledrum

As I look into His empty cold eyes
He of many names and many lies
I wear these scars, I am these wounds
I am meant to be His sacrifice

Stand still and behold, the end of days
Fire! Fire, cleanse my soul
with the power of your mighty flames
Fire, scorch the light
and turn their saviour into ashes
Fire, they look away, their eyes can't bear the sights
Fire, a unity of blasphemy and sacrilege

Fire! My holy ground is on fire
Rise to burn it once more
Burning down
My holy ground is burning down
Divide the believers, become the apocalypse

No God at last
No place for the weak and poor
They're dead at last
Victory is ours

See His world crumbling down
I applaud
In disbelief they're failing me
and everything that they trust
No more laws
Chaos from order

Bring the armies and the demons
I'm at war
Before I strike I will bring vehemence
Talk to me, be mine and walk with me
I'm at war - The final war - Eternal war

Blood be the wine that we drink
Celebration of the war,
in carnage we breed
Suffering be the bread that we eat
Celebration of the whore,
whose flesh is our need
Blood be the wine that we drink
Suffering be the bread that we eat

It's time to refine
Did the blood turn into wine?
Time to refine
Now did the blood turn into wine?
It's time to refine, this is the time
Time to refine, it's time to refine
Time to refine the holy and divine
It's time to refine

Summon now the weak of heart
Bring them to the slaughter ground
Side by side, flesh by flesh
Prevailing, prevailing
Gather now the strong of heart
Rise them up to higher ground
Side by side, flesh by flesh
Prevailing, prevailing
Summon now the dead at heart
Bury them in shallow ground
Side by side, flesh by flesh
Prevailing

The mourning and the slaughter
will never fail
History repeats itself
The yearning for darkness will never cease
This is the order of the effigies

I lust for the stillness to come to thee
I've killed them all to become what I want to be
I lust for the joy of pain inside of me
I am the end

Spirits damned break down my walls
I return to the blasphemy halls
Spirits damned break down my walls
I return to the blasphemy halls
Burn down the blasphemy hall
Burn down the hall

Prevailing
Gather now the strong of heart
Rise them up to higher ground
Side by side, flesh by flesh
Prevailing, prevailing
Summon now the dead at heart
Bury them in shallow ground
Side by side, flesh by flesh

Prevailing
Bring them down into my arms
I shall bury them in Hell
Side by side, dead by dead
I will prevail

Nail by nail
Hammered down
Through his hands, feet and head

Back in hell, I'm back in hell
I ask God, why me?
So here I am back in hell
In darkness I dwell

Back in hell
In this living hell
Back in hell
I'm going to strike back
I bid you farewell

Now, the final time has come
What have you done?
You're not a Father, you are gone
Your, your children come to me
We rest in purgatory