

## Fatidical Date

Alastis

From his darkest desires  
From hate caused by his suffering  
From his horde of faithfuls in trance  
From his thirst of blood and death  
Will be born a storm of torpor  
And horror succeeds hypocrisy  
Last judgement will be proclaimed

For a long time the executioner waits for them  
He won't have a pity  
The fire of live coals already burn

When flames of pureness turn over inquisition  
When flower of evil spreads as a death wind  
When blood pours on last sabbath's a dark altar  
Then he will come back and declare his reign  
And hunt Jehovah's angels from his people's soul.

Then christ will return on his cross  
It will be the Holy Trinity's end  
The humiliated prince goes back on his throne  
And story can finally start...

By the holy road you return  
By your sacrifice's blood  
By gift of your soul to the master  
And reject of church's baptism  
You calm torment of his spirit  
You give him force to fight  
And your help will be rewarded!