

Thy Heart Bleeds

Baptism

As my sword opens a melancholic shadow
Over the pearly gates
(A black pest grings your rotting flesh)
To destroy god's creation...
March to eternal war with lord Satan!

As my sword
Opens the wormeaten skull of christ
His blood is spilled
Over the holy altars...

Thy hearts bleeds for Satan!

Now I am the heart of the abyss
My ghost appears in your reaping winds
I am the fear in the dark nights
Once set crawl, still burning

And to shine a light...