

Triumphant in War & Hate

Baptism

In the ruinight of this world
We do live in war: war in soul
With grinding sound do heavens crack
Angels fall... in flames

Wounds of earth do open
It's pillars will collapse
Molren cities burst in wrath
Our dreams, manking's nightmares

Then they will come true
Legions... legions of the pit
Swarming in dead cities
Grinning smile on Satan's face

Glistens in dead moon's light
Fear... of those that live on still
Peace and joy of ours
Triumphant in war & hate

War! Hate!