

# The Golden Walls of Heaven

Bathory

[Tajná zpráva: každé první písmeno v každé řádce dává slovo "SATAN"]

Silent watching gaze  
Across the blackened plains  
Two eyes like burning embers  
Awaits the moment for the  
North star to blaze

Sythanagon winged  
Angel rides deaths wind  
To cloudless sky  
And sound a summon call of war  
Now burn does the skyline

Soundless wings lacerate the night  
Angels of death emerge accross the sky  
Thorned heads spiky limbs climb the air up high  
Attack of the pearly gates  
Now wait for the sign...

Seen now is His star  
Ablaze now risen in  
The sign of the one with  
A number not a name  
Now given is the sign

The Golden walls of heaven

Sound is given now of charge  
A voice of war does cry  
The cry does sound the signal  
And the walls are stormed  
Now fly

Swords are drawn in soundless flight  
Above the walls of gold  
The winged angels of death descend  
A thousand from above  
Now heaven is in its' last throes of death

Sacred shrine of life and death  
Apharamons gold key  
The raping of holy interior  
And all concealed  
Now masturbated upon is throne of gold

Scattered battered wings  
Along the palaces and streets  
Trophy of the victory  
Attached to spear of the Beast  
Now spitted at is the scalp of God.