

Rex Satanus

Besatt

Dusk flooded the heavens
Called with blissful darkness
Silver moonlight
On cemetery alley
Hoods covered the faces
Whispers full of sin
Slow, undulant dance
Blood in golden chalice
Where the echo of bitter prayers
Where the black stole hangs
Where the power of humility burns
Together we sing the anthem
From the depths of the earth
Rex Satanus!!!
From the abyss of the water
Rex Satanus!!!
From the fires of volcanoes
Rex Satanus!!!!
From the hellstorm
Rex Satanus!!!
In my veins
In my mind
In my soul
Devil's heart
The morning sound of the bell
Carried away with wind
Awakens from blissful lethargy
Heralds a new day
The gates of chapel are open
Sweet taste of incense
Embers of burnt candles
The dawn banishes the darkness
From the depths of the earth
Rex Satanus!!!
From the abyss of the water
Rex Satanus!!!
From the fires of volcanoes
Rex Satanus!!!!
From the hellstorm
Rex Satanus!!!