

## Satanic Syndrome 666

Crionics

I obliterate all feelings of mine  
This is the beginning of the end  
You repress a revolt inside  
You won't succeed

Fear disappears in infernal fire  
Venomous flames burn your desire  
Ashes to ashes, blast to blast  
I feed my power with false trust

Rip off the dirt that smears you from birth  
Try to take your own torch and find the way  
I am The One, Cosmic Power Of Destruction  
Open the gates and follow The Beast...

... Here comes my microarmageddon...

Satanic syndrome six-six-six  
I lead the crowds of threading crucifix  
Fuck the human words of devotion  
Satanic syndrome is the right emotion

... Here comes my macroarmageddon...

From fire and carcass you garbage!  
You trod your hope on pessimism's edge  
False acclamation has blinded you  
Now you feel pain of the double betrayal!