

Sacrilege

Desaster

In cold demonic nights
We step out from the shadows
To haunt the halls of gods
A home for the sheep

Sacrilege
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We desecrate the holy halls
And piss on the book of lies
We toll the hells of revelation
To condemn the spawn of Christ

Behold the marks of Hell
It s the last that you ll see
This land is still ours
And forever it will be

Sacrilege
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Sacrilege
Sacrilege

Glorious night
For the sons of anger
Sacrilege is done
And hundreds will follow

Sacrilege
Sacrilege
Sacrilege
Sacrilege

Sacrilege
Total sacrilege