

Horns in My Pathway

Glorior Belli

I'm on my way to the Devil
He grabs a handful of my hair
And awakens the divine flame
That secretly runs through my veins

The fiend, his deal filled with splendors, with giant
fists beats me the harder.
And I, the dark soul always answer "Such is the will of
my master"

Light up your horns, sharpen your senses
Transcend the binding laws of the cosmic plan
The true delight that lasts forever
Happens when you get rid of the demiurge
Forge the weapons of liberation
Overpass the limits of the cosmic frame
The only laugh that lasts forever
Follows the destruction of the demiurge

I'm on my way to the Devil
Hundreds shall come to pay respects
To the great lord, as he expects
For we feel so deadly obsessed

The fiend, his deal filled with splendors, with giant
fists beats us the harder.
And we, the dark souls always answer "Such is the will
of our master"

For what can awaken the beast so soon,
Whose sleep has been taken beneath the cold moon
As the spells which winds of witchery may cast
The rythmical number 666 will exhort him to rise!