amazed us all today we made here a binge tears of the patriars and the blackness what referred silence of the bastards the atheism of confessors this is the holy vortex, the battery for the righteous man

a bate see to gain trough the powers of hate the darkness of the sun, and the darkness of the moon the healingness of fire the blackness of lightning the slowness of wind the shadow never seen ability of her the looseness of roars

Satan deliver the prayer again!
I'm to poisonned
I'm to burden
I'm to clouded
I'm to dead one

The army issue a pondered pondertmaaaaa

a bate see to gain yeah Slayer of the univer