

## Son of Evil

Kreator

Masquarade as he rides through the night  
Blitzkrieg torture blade shining bright  
In his eyes dreams of pain  
As he kills the lovely shame

Messengers from fiery will  
Speaking out what no one will  
Violence for the virgin  
Death falls from his bloody skin

Deny the father, deny the mother  
Burning the sister, poison the brother  
Sworn to take lives with weapons of death  
In his hands...

Born in the demonic rooms of hate  
Torture is in his eyes like a glowing blade  
Inhuman soul like an animal beast  
The blood of Jesus one thousand people fall the priest

Son of evil!

Awake to bring the neverending end  
Kreator of demons and monsters command  
Ruler of the darkness that is his kingdom  
Equal as the blood death will make it all his own

Born in the demonic rooms of hate  
Torture is in his eyes like a glowing blade  
Inhuman soul like an animal beast  
The blood of Jesus one thousand people fall the priest

Son of evil!!!