

## Souls for Belial

Marduk

Sweet torrents of Death  
Oh engulfing ruin  
Every fall is a soul  
...for Belial

In sinless guilt rushing  
Blasts of yokeless glory  
To and fro - Red ascension  
Collecting souls

...for Belial  
...for Belial

And as our voice uncovers  
Another soul to the stream  
Another soul devoured  
...for Belial

Oh Lawless Angel we approach thee  
In the form of proudest shame  
We thy children - Here assembled  
Now thy promised blessing claim  
...promised blessing claim

Lord of Arrogance - Lord of Pride  
Fling thy unrestrained nets thrice  
And let The Rivers of the under world  
Swiftly to the surface rise

Oh Spirit of Darkness we invoke thee  
In the name of all things depraved  
We thy servants - here forgathered  
Now thy promised blessing claim  
...promised blessing claim

Sweet torrents of Death  
Oh engulfing ruin  
Every fall is a soul  
...for Belial

...for Belial  
...for Belial

Angels of sweed  
Ever rising decline  
Every slip is a soul  
...for Belial

...for Belial  
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