

Dying Day

Morbid Saint

Now my son your father is near
join with me or live in fear
the tallis wand you hold
is all that you'll save
you'll save your soul
from Satan's way

Dying day

your soul is lost
fever gone
take up your life
give up the dawn
tomorrow starts another way
for you tomorrow is your dying day

Dying day

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join with Satan the darkest one
the Lord and high priest
powers are none

bestow unto me
the power of darkness

kill and perish to their doom
dwell with you in your burning tomb

the unbelievers blood flows free
attached their corpse to the sacrificial tree
the fire from hell now is cast
accept your fate
sweet death at last
dying day

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