

For Those Who Stayed Satanic

Necrophobic

For those who stayed satanic and spat on the words of the Christ
We shall rise volcanic with the black flame burning in our eyes
For those who believed on the dark lord, rebelled for the rights of the strong

The prince of darkness calling us, in the hoofs of Goetes we belong

I sold my soul to the devil many blackened years ago
To gain in life I traded my soul to the bringer of light below
I was lonely but determinated, Lucifer lit my way
The angels of heaven where weeping, knowing they were to be slain

I cast myself to the abyss and I fell a thousand years
I learnt how to breathe in the fire, controlling the farthest in fears
Through torture and self bondage I opened the passage of time
Travelled between the dimensions in my destinies shimmering prime

We're the riders of death culture, the prophets of the flame
Muslim, christian, orthodox... your lies are all the same
Join us in eternal pain, a pleasure beyond all
Come my son, into our realm, we'll catch you when you fall

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We shall rise volcanic with the black flame burning in our eyes
For those who dared to stand loyal and never turned their backs
Solemn you shall be rewarded when the morningstar attacks

Satanic rites in lust and fire, exploring the pleasures of flesh
Manhandle all the witches I might come across, let our fire within coalesce

Travel through time and dimensions unknown, we fall and we laugh as we burn
Convert to us the burning dark in wait for father Satan's return

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I saw the essence of chaos, grew stronger every night
Rituals black and unholly in the brightness of Lucifer's light
Like a raging wave we shall crush the shores without mercy for the weak
Earth shall be flooded in christian blood, of slaughter it shall reek

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