

Under The Sign Of Death

Old

A burning voice in silence
A voice of evil
The call of a thousand fires
The flames of majestic horns
In the night of falling angels
I hear the funeral bell
Blow the seven trumpets
Of no more tomorrow

Fall and burn
A ritual into the deep
Damned and lost
Ride the wings of blasphemy
Crush and kill
The fucking will of Jesus Christ
Deny his name
And praise the horns of death
Fall and burn
A ritual into the deep
Damned and lost
Ride the wings of blasphemy
Curse the cross
And curse the light
Hail the Goat
And hail the night

See which ways the winds are blowing
Born under the sign of death

Hell is calling
Hell is calling my apocalypse
Praise his throne
Praise his throne under his command