

## Assorted by Satan

Rage

God prayers never leave  
The ways of his relief  
They like to torture and pain  
If it would bring again  
You hear their shabby lies  
They feed their bellies while another dies  
Come on and whipe them away  
So we don't see them for another day

Assorted by Satan  
We pray the message of hell  
Assorted by Satan  
We bring satanic spell

There's bloodlust in your eyes  
Come to our sacrifice  
The candles lick to the sky  
The full moon's rising high  
Come dress in leather and spikes  
Celebrate till midnight strikes  
Hail to our master of hades  
Wait till his league invades

Assorted by Satan  
We pray the message of hell  
Assorted by Satan  
We bring satanic spell

Why should someone be a better man  
Just if he prays to the lord  
We will never sympathize with them  
Ruling the world with a sword

Hail Satan