

## Warmaster Returns

Satanic Warmaster

The reek of black echo from Christ's eyes  
Stabbed in spite by a thousand knives  
To murder not only this world  
But also "god" and to crush his cenotaphs

In times of strife  
A fire burns  
Warmaster returns

Those who awaited in dread and revulsion  
For the sombre tyrant's return  
And to once again hail the cloven hoof  
In forbidden spirit with the courage of kings

In times of strife  
A fire burns  
Warmaster returns

When the kingdoms of men fall in mayhem  
The ones who live for strife will survive  
There will be no equality, no exemption  
The violent inversion of the inefficient earth

When the fortresses of choice have decayed  
Blood convokes those with the will to fight  
And those who strove to embrace the world in vein  
Shall claim their distinction when burned at the pyre