

# At The Entrance To Hell's Unholy Fire

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Once again we bring Armageddon  
The battle was never lost  
With demons by our side, victorious we'll stand  
Our judgement is at hand

Armageddon March Eternal, Armageddon March Eternal  
Armageddon March Eternal, Armageddon March

And as we enter Hell's flames...

Crushing all that is holy, the scripture and the whore  
We will prevail victorious  
Draped in black, standing on the shores  
We march, the troops of devastation

I yearn for bloodshed  
Father, I yearn  
I yearn to release the suffering  
I yearn

We kill all life of the followers of the lies  
We leave our marks in their shattered hearts  
Devastation is the nature of our kind  
Relentless murder is all there is to find

Father, what have I done to deserve this damned  
mortality?  
This endless burning lust  
This endless infernal agony  
Father, what have I done to be condemned to this life  
of suffering?  
I must lay my head down and pray...

And save us...  
And save us...

So when I die, be brave  
One final kiss, I tried to save

In this life I've trembled in the dark  
It was endless  
In this life I've trembled in the dark

Rise from the Apocalypse  
Through fire and chaos, across the river Styx  
To dominate and eliminate  
To kill the ones who have betrayed us

Bloodshed - We are the bloodshed  
Bloodshed - We are the bullets in the wounds  
Bloodshed - We are the fire burning heavens  
We are the water drowning the fools

"How's your faith these days, Father? How's your faith  
these days? Is this what you fucking call god?"

I yearn to release the suffering...

I yearn...

Chaos eternal, as we march to Armageddon  
Blasphemy as we desecrate the dead son  
Chaos infernal, with our much expected victory  
Blasphemy eternal, as we spread the demon seed

Our hate cuts through the flesh like fire  
The carnage is a work of art  
Proudly we stand, watching in silence  
The remains of christian souls torn apart

We are the salt in the eyes of Christ  
We are the wound in his side  
We are the blackest of the black  
We are the four horsemen's glorious ride

Bloodstains in heaven we are  
The core of unholiness we are  
The remains of what's left we are  
We are Armageddon

March to serenades of rotten flesh  
Embrace unholy war  
Stand aside, stand aside  
To bring death is our cause

March to serenades of rotten flesh  
Embrace unholy war  
Fear us as you fear your whore

And as we entered Hell's flames...

The pillars of heaven are crushed  
We revel in filth and lust  
I'm born supreme, God extreme  
In the death of Christ we trust

The pillars of heaven are crushed  
We revel in filth and lust  
I'm born supreme, infernal  
Armageddon March Eternal

Eternal!  
Eternal!  
Infernal!