

## In Sin

Abigor

Marching through the woods  
Our weapons held high  
Here is our meeting tonight  
Our fire burns higher then ever before  
Our master's awaited with pride  
We get immortality  
We are eternal  
We drink the blood flowing warm from christ  
So sweet to taste the liquid might  
Our satanic unity is done  
Join force Belial  
Hypnotic trance  
Awaiting the beast  
Waiting for the end  
Whispering voices telling me  
To rape to kill the priest  
Floating caused by magic  
Never ending hate