

## Toast Of Victory

Besatt

I'm going alone the way of darkness  
I throw glows in sand  
It's my challenge to heavens

For enemy year of slanders  
For burning piles of rebels  
For night Sabbath's in hiding places

My black banner above  
My weapon ready to kill  
So proud of the eye of fight

I inflame the fire of hate  
I slowly sharpen my sword  
In stillness waiting for dusk

Kill- the only vision of victory  
Destroy- don't save anything today  
Burn- fire burns the rest of our enemies  
Victory- screaming all of us

The clink of crushed steel  
Hallow target's sound  
The last deadly screams

Bodies in the puddle of blood  
The victorious banner is blowing  
Pentagram triumphs in glory

Victory, victory, victory  
And death  
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria  
Satanas