

# Deathsong

## Bestial Mockery

An anti-cosmic execution of the world  
We're brining the planet stench on its fucking knees  
No pardon given our aims are fucking set  
We are out for destruction and we are coming for you

You have fuelled my fucking hatred  
And so now you got to pay  
If you push me over the line  
Move out of my fucking way

To all you fucking hippies  
Wake up and smell the shit  
On the day after tomorrow  
Our nuclear warheads hit

Slay the Nazarene child in his cradle of shit  
Decapitate Mohammed cut off the prophet's tongue  
Desecrate Jehovah and blow up his mindless flock  
And to all other religions you are also fucking wrong

This is our dirty deathsong  
To a world that should not be  
And when you pray for mercy  
Only death will set you free

To all you fucking hippies  
Wake up and smell the shit  
On the day after tomorrow  
Our nuclear warheads hit

You call yourself a misanthrope  
You are just hooked on life's dope  
You call yourself a Satanist  
You cannot even use your fist

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You say you can't take it no more  
Share my life it's an endless war  
You talk about philosophy  
Hate is my only ideology  
Shut your trap I don't wanna hear  
Just worship us and live in fear  
Making Black Metal a threat tonight  
Fuck off now or join our fight

The powers of downfall destroying the earth  
The spell of Omega deny cosmic rebirth

Master Motorsåg 2006