Unholy Black Metal

Darkthrone

When the sun has died When the angels are blind When the pig lies thick Over the palace of god

When the fullmoon lights the earth When the wolves gather in the open When blood rains from heaven high And from the pearly gates

When jehovas hordes are slaughtered When disciples twelve are dead When beheth of easter lands And raped and raped again

When the whore of babylon rides When fury turns to hate When all sons of satan Sodomize the lambs of christ

When the gates have all been opened When the funerals never end When satans ports paint out hearts And sadness our souls

When witches burn the priests When the ancient ones return When the demons ride the numb With their hares of dark desires