The dagger hit his flesh for the first time, Fire and blood fell above the shaking earth, I saw the third of the monuments of nature be consumed.

A putrescent blade of flesh inflicted the second wound. A mountain of flames rose from the ashes of the seas, I saw the third of all animal innocence be trampled down.

His throat was lacerated by demon teeth,
The third of the wounds this was,
And the sun itself came down to bring torment and solar inferno
.

With soiled fingernails the fourth wound was inflicted. The light of his eyes vanished forevermore,

I saw the defeat of light and the destruction of stars, endless night comes.

Terrifying it flies, the dragon with seven heads, And words of death it spoke.

Woe, Woe, Woe to the men of this earth,

Witness His advent.

Made of steel was the bar that broke his bones and wreak the fifth of the wounds.

The abyss opens and frees the utmost tormentors. Men shall seek refuge in death but not find it.

The sixth of the wounds was excruciating impalement, And I saw a third of men be killed by horsemen of abhorrence. An angel hold high a book of triumph and repudiation, then trut h faded into lies and love into rape.

The last of the wounds of the son was immolation in blasphemous fire.

He died as rose the trinity, brandishing its sceptre, the seduc er of nations.

The seven chalices of wrath and vengeance were His.

On the mountain of Megiddo, the tormented earth and defeated he avens

surrendered into submission.

Alleluia to the sovereignty of Satan!
Alleluia to the sovereignty of Satan!
To the blind his reign is still to come, but fool you not,
Damnation awaits every men of this earth.