

## Horns in My Pathway

Glorior Belli

I'm on my way to the Devil  
He grabs a handful of my hair  
And awakens the divine flame  
That secretly runs through my veins

The fiend, his deal filled with splendors, with giant  
fists beats me the harder.  
And I, the dark soul always answer "Such is the will of  
my master"

Light up your horns, sharpen your senses  
Transcend the binding laws of the cosmic plan  
The true delight that lasts forever  
Happens when you get rid of the demiurge  
Forge the weapons of liberation  
Overpass the limits of the cosmic frame  
The only laugh that lasts forever  
Follows the destruction of the demiurge

I'm on my way to the Devil  
Hundreds shall come to pay respects  
To the great lord, as he expects  
For we feel so deadly obsessed

The fiend, his deal filled with splendors, with giant  
fists beats us the harder.  
And we, the dark souls always answer "Such is the will  
of our master"

For what can awaken the beast so soon,  
Whose sleep has been taken beneath the cold moon  
As the spells which winds of witchery may cast  
The rythmical number 666 will exhort him to rise!