

Revelations of Doom

Hellhammer

In the days of Armageddon, starved souls, greedy bodies
Ready to punish, ready to kill
Sword by sword they stand
Strike on strike, faith is dead, Gog and Magog on
Nergal's left hand...

See, the rust gnaws on Michael's mystic sword
Frozen's the lightning in Jehovas hand
Angels it rains from the sky
Extinct planets, pale meteors
Captive of sins, slayed by the word
Born in fire, a plundering horde

Picked angels fall into emptyness
Inverted crosses, damned saints
A dead priest can't celebrate a mass
Ravaged cities, slayed in the night
Black holes, Belial's hour
The Antichrist, born by church's power

Havoc in heaven, hell reigns on earth
The sperm of Sodom, born again
So hail Balaam, we will serve
Souls are thirsty to receive your command
Vows of damnation poison the air
Life in pain, 'til the end...

The unholy trinity holds the dominion in the
Flickering lightning of a black eye...