

With Satan and Victorious Weapons

Marduk

Fist in the face for the time smothered angel
By Satan my scythe will shallow every hallow
Open now dear blood soaked soil
By Satan I pour magma down throat.

Come ghostfaced hungry shadows of shadows
By Satan I drink the darkness they drewl
With victorious weapons
I will melt every angels wings

Triumph of the will striking
Striking to kill

Cloak the earth with a thousand nights
And a billion dead
We toast and drink from and chalice
Filled with shreds of life
And know my eyes are knives
To shred every fucking stream
Of Christian light