

The Fall of Christianity

Ragnarok

Blood streams in a dream
a dream of the christs defeat
the dark horde have conquered
The christians burn in fire
below the fullmoon shining
in a cold winternight
The Christians certain death
our time is here
A bestial bloodwar...
We chase the Christians
as the mighty wolf of the deep forest
Chase and drown their victims in blood
We chop the to pieces
with swords tempered in blood
We let the blood flow to the ground
In the night can we hear
the raven sing its song
about the certain fall of christians
We kneel and worship our master
and pay the homage
to the eternal night