

As we burn the icons of God  
Revelations of darkness and  
seas filled with blood come alive  
Bury the servants of God  
Like sinners we speak, for sinners we are

Dig your graves to the sound of the battledrum  
Strike them down to the sound of the battledrum  
Dig your graves to the sound of the battledrum  
Watch them die to the sound of the battledrum

As I look into His empty cold eyes  
He of many names and many lies  
I wear these scars, I am these wounds  
I am meant to be His sacrifice

Stand still and behold, the end of days  
Fire! Fire, cleanse my soul  
with the power of your mighty flames  
Fire, scorch the light  
and turn their saviour into ashes  
Fire, they look away, their eyes can't bear the sights  
Fire, a unity of blasphemy and sacrilege

Fire! My holy ground is on fire  
Rise to burn it once more  
Burning down  
My holy ground is burning down  
Divide the believers, become the apocalypse

No God at last  
No place for the weak and poor  
They're dead at last  
Victory is ours

See His world crumbling down  
I applaud  
In disbelief they're failing me  
and everything that they trust  
No more laws  
Chaos from order

Bring the armies and the demons  
I'm at war  
Before I strike I will bring vehemence  
Talk to me, be mine and walk with me  
I'm at war - The final war - Eternal war

Blood be the wine that we drink  
Celebration of the war,  
in carnage we breed  
Suffering be the bread that we eat  
Celebration of the whore,  
whose flesh is our need  
Blood be the wine that we drink  
Suffering be the bread that we eat

It's time to refine  
Did the blood turn into wine?  
Time to refine  
Now did the blood turn into wine?  
It's time to refine, this is the time  
Time to refine, it's time to refine  
Time to refine the holy and divine  
It's time to refine

Summon now the weak of heart  
Bring them to the slaughter ground  
Side by side, flesh by flesh  
Prevailing, prevailing  
Gather now the strong of heart  
Rise them up to higher ground  
Side by side, flesh by flesh  
Prevailing, prevailing  
Summon now the dead at heart  
Bury them in shallow ground  
Side by side, flesh by flesh  
Prevailing

The mourning and the slaughter  
will never fail  
History repeats itself  
The yearning for darkness will never cease  
This is the order of the effigies

I lust for the stillness to come to thee  
I've killed them all to become what I want to be  
I lust for the joy of pain inside of me  
I am the end

Spirits damned break down my walls  
I return to the blasphemy halls  
Spirits damned break down my walls  
I return to the blasphemy halls  
Burn down the blasphemy hall  
Burn down the hall

Prevailing  
Gather now the strong of heart  
Rise them up to higher ground  
Side by side, flesh by flesh  
Prevailing, prevailing  
Summon now the dead at heart  
Bury them in shallow ground  
Side by side, flesh by flesh

Prevailing  
Bring them down into my arms  
I shall bury them in Hell  
Side by side, dead by dead  
I will prevail

Nail by nail  
Hammered down  
Through his hands, feet and head

Back in hell, I'm back in hell  
I ask God, why me?  
So here I am back in hell  
In darkness I dwell

Back in hell  
In this living hell  
Back in hell  
I'm going to strike back  
I bid you farewell

Now, the final time has come  
What have you done?  
You're not a Father, you are gone  
Your, your children come to me  
We rest in purgatory