

# Black Flags of Hate

Thulcandra

In the upcoming storm of hate  
The cursed light will tremble in fear  
Shattered pieces of the divine shackles  
The ruins of Eden on our path

The feeble son will weep  
When his angels descend  
The black flags of hate  
Will stream in the night sky

Crushing the cross of the damned  
The deathblow to the transcendent light  
Holy blood must be spilled  
As the eternal night begins

Black flags of hate  
The feeble son will weep  
Black flags of hate  
Will stream in the night sky

Sacrifices on the altars of Satan  
The dawn of truth in evil thoughts  
Cutting out the treacherous tongues of the priests  
The centuries of sightless obedience will end