

## Father of All Beings

### War for War

There is no day, which can be saved from the anger  
of deepest pits of hell  
There is no day, where Satan-Lord didn't throw  
the shadow of his wings to earth  
Black light glows against the moon on a night sky,  
visions are in darkness  
Mountain winds carry the calls of devils about  
Satan's eternal life, father of all beings

Blood of people flows under blades of Lord  
Moloch, the son of war  
Thoughts of open wounds change into everyday  
joys  
Satan and Moloch together form an undivided unit  
in war  
No other emperor will ever gain such overpowering  
evil power

A stone table is surrounded by sitting figures, they  
eat meat  
They are master tasters, they feed on the deaths of  
their holy enemies  
They are satanists, they know who their lord is  
very well  
They sit outside around a pentagram and hold an  
unholy black mass

War topples christian thoughts  
War is carried out above the earth's bowels  
War torments christian souls  
War is led by father Satan

Look lord at your own failure  
Your last hour in this song is ticking away  
I the next Satan will kill you likewise  
There isn't remorse on any side

In a sea of blood doctors are drowning with holy  
crosses on their necks  
Their school didn't give them anything else, than no  
hope  
They die under the strain of christ, like he himself  
Satans reich grows like hate in war