

## Consecration

### Angel Corpse

Bearing at the edges of the world  
The hallowed arms of those  
Whom death has struck down  
Warriors from the beyond  
In ranks both seen and unseen  
Of this the desolation  
Our enigmatic destiny

Consecration  
Marching off to war  
Iron, blood and blasphemy  
The unvanquished storm

The war bringer unyielding  
Wield the greedy weapons  
Girded for battle  
Under victorious banner  
Ever more total  
Ever more occult  
Breaking the deafening silence  
My voice  
Consecration  
Marching off to war  
Iron, blood and blasphemy  
The unvanquished storm

Lightning hammer of gods  
Uphold! Avenge! Arise!

Blessed and bold ascension  
Like the firebearing star  
Through thousands of ordeals  
We are the sons of vengeance  
Cast them down  
Your cowardly impious eyes  
Our gaze alone evokes  
A spell of destruction

Consecration  
Marching off to war  
Iron, blood and blasphemy  
The unvanquished storm

Our storm...our war!