

# And All Believers Shall Be Damned

Behexen

Far from these lands  
Where gods mercy dosen't reach  
where the of the jew shepherd have forgotten  
cremated in the flame of hatred

There the love for Adams children  
ceased to exist and withered away  
The shadow has build his kingdom  
and a new black God risen to his glory

We are the black arrow  
poisoned by the snake  
aimed at holy dove  
from the bow of the fallen angel

The ritual of cursing life  
we drink the rotten blood,  
from the skull of gods creation  
with death of believers of Christ in our minds

In the stench of the dead rats  
Your burning piety cooled  
Your belief is faltering  
and once you denial your god...

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