

# Holocaust, Wolves Of The Apocalypse

Bestial Warlust

Looking down upon a planet  
Engulfed in weak morals  
I laugh in demise  
As I stare through unjust eyes  
I am like the ocean  
At day my moods wander in depths unknown

The land is my battlefield  
And all you sheep my prey

At nightfall my waves  
Destroy your futile race  
When you run I'll remain unseen  
When you sweat  
My hunger grows stronger

The land is my battlefield  
And all you sheep my prey

You mundane fool your life is mine,  
Before your pitiful tears touch the earth  
Your children will learn to be warriors  
On the land soiled by their parents blood  
If I had the power  
I would take all your  
Souls through a catalyst  
And incarnate you all  
One by one  
Into your messiah  
And crucify all you fuckers!!!

The land is my battlefield  
And all you sheep my prey