Black Funeral

Zazas, Zazas, Natsatanada Zazas Born in the light, Prometheus, none shall come before me there is a serpent in the garden the serpent give wisdom of the illuminated one now of darkness, now of dragons infernal majesty Heaven is no ideal for us, we don't want it another god becomes death light extinguished. Born through the depths of the abyss where the fire is within us through our essence, through our forms born in the light, living through the worms eating the corpses... devouring the false light of Jehovah. Nothing remains... the wolf rises in the rune of Thurisaz, bloody specter haunts from the graves In the night the burning eyes see demonic glory from the light not seen infernal majesty, life through the breaking of bonds become the light one, shadows reigning in the mind infernal majesty, dragon □ serpent burning the lies death reigns only with Jehovah