

Lay thy hand on the neck of thine enemies  
Devour their flesh with thy sword  
Bring down the slain from among thine adversaries  
They shall fall to rise no more

Tetragrammaton  
Thy wrath inflame my passion  
Tetragrammaton  
Against all sinful flesh

Let thy wrath consume all of thine enemies  
Scourge them with flames of fire  
Lay thy feet on the pile of those slain by thy  
mysteries  
We shall be cleansed by their blood

Thus said the Lord: I am Sabaoth  
Feel my holy wrath  
I am glorified  
I cannot be denied  
I am he who is  
Punishment for wickedness  
I am the one you dread  
You are as good as dead

Tetragrammaton  
Thy wrath inflame my passion  
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There is no God but the one that dies with me  
I have no life but the one I take with me to the grave  
We come into this world alone  
And we will die on our own  
I live  
I die  
Ain Elohim