Bells of Misery

People torn to pieces by the sword of God They are slaves to christianity when they drink your blood The punishment of death is a soul of torment Evil and Satan will win this for them

Bells of misery Symphonies of hate Millions of corpses are showing your fate

Total benediction Evil masturbation Gods inqusition Satans evokation

The beginning of the end is a terror of darkness Your body will rot You can't help them now

The time has come to unleash the evil and roasted flesh is the smell behind us Centinex