Ultimate Satan

Rise, from the cold and burning depths of hell Pure work of art, scenes of death is the imagery that you disp lay I will never crawl on my knees in front of a Jew If I am not him, messiah is a beggar to me Burn his children at the stake, two thousand years of revenge Hell's fire is pure, so liberate yourself Suffer one battle, and we'll stand for a thousand more The glorious past of Yahweh is gone In reverence of ultimate Satan