

## Death of all Oaths (Oath Minus)

Darkthrone

Our time of visit is over  
and over again  
Kneedeep in false idols  
Demonic fairytales, prophets of nothing

The great death of all oaths  
Burn you all into oblivion

Poisoned to admire our race  
poison all of your ideas  
Putting the final end to it all  
Breathing out the mantra

Past present and future prophets  
Mould into meatball  
My sole fire in vast forest  
Nibble slowly, cosmos watching

The great death of all oaths  
Burn you all into oblivion