

## Infernal Cleansing

Deivos

he is a tumor that grows in your brain  
thriving on fear, you nurtured him well  
burden of the centuries, a symbol of stagnation  
cowards seduced by vision of salvation...  
NO MORE!

no longer a slave to holy scum, crush his dominion  
hellish plagues y our side, incinerate his throne  
empowered by the demons might  
invoke the blackest vengeance  
swift campaign, corpses lay, god zealots hanged

shed the veil of lies of this self - proclaimed saviour  
nail him, kill him, bastard lord

legions of the dammed hail the infernal upheaval  
there is no turning back the cleansing must be done  
mercilessly slaughtering the troops of hell advance  
until the final vanquish, proclaim the death of god  
worms feast on his corpse