

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