

# The Christhunt

## God Dethroned

I know thy name  
From the book of shadows  
The curse to uncreate

Thy kingdom will fall  
Speak out his name, backwards  
And eternity will rot

I am the one begotten son  
My heart is forged by blackest coal  
I am he who maketh whole  
The glorious goal of satan's unborn soul

Terrorize the living  
On the unexpected hour  
When the last day comes  
The hunt on christ begins

For centuries, milleniums  
Banished to the ninth ring  
Storm howl through the small passengers  
As he moves his wings

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A spiral down the freezing point  
There were lucifer reigns  
Captured by the fallen angel  
Locking their souls inside ice

A flow of frozen tears  
Like bolts tightening their eyes  
Losing their human forms bit by bit  
Causing endless pain

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