

# The Iconoclast Deathride

## God Dethroned

Another christhunt  
A broken crucifix  
And with the blood of christ  
I quenched my thirst

An image of christ  
Trampled to a thousand pieces  
Between the shattered statue of the holy virgin  
A crucifix plunged into the holy shrine  
And with the blood of christ  
I quenched my thirst

Another christhunt  
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I am the iconoclast  
Born from the womb of the whore  
The whore of babylon  
With endless rage i came  
I came to ruin the treasures to the church so precious  
I'm the antichrist  
And on i ride into the night

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I quenched my thirst

On flames of fury i scourge the christian realm  
Within my trail the hounds of hell

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A broken crucifix  
And with the blood of christ  
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