Down on your knees Down on your knees Down on your knees Down on your knees

The beats of blood and death
Will crush your empty mind
I am full of hate but I can fuckin' see
When you try to kill me
Taste the feel of who you like to be

Down on your knees Down on your knees

Lay your fuck back down

See your fate
Try to rush [Incomprehensible]
Running out for what you like to see
It's your turn for what you like
And what you thought

With your war you like to try to open doors But you will set your own gates into flames You try to be a great demon god I rise, I rise

Down on your knees
To pray for your horned beast
Down on your knees
Get ready to say please
Down on your knees
To pray for the horned beast

Down on your knees Down on your knees Down on your knees Down on your knees

Get ready to be a great demon god

For all to see your furious hate, hate, hate

I want to see you down on your knees

To pray for the beast

Pray for your soul, pray for your soul
Descended from your hell
My power will arise for the world to set aflame
Thunder roars in hell, the liar's blood falls to the ground

Down on your knees
Get ready for the beast
Down on your knees
Get ready for the beast
Down on your knees
Get ready for the beast

Down on your knees

Pray for beast

Down on your knees

To pray for the horned beast

Down on your knees

We want war
All ready to see
To the slaughter of death