

## Apocalypse Principle

Impaled Nazarene

Winds of war are blowing cold  
The hour of judgement draws near  
With diabolic spells and armed to the teeth  
We kill everything on our way  
Torching the lands where holy men walk  
Nothing but ashes will be left  
Souls are screaming in agony  
In eternal hell they burn

Apocalypse principle

Lords of war unleash the wolves  
Sharp claws maul your throats  
Relentless attack by Satan's hounds  
Sadistic rites till death  
Possessed by burning hellfire  
We spread our hate without mercy  
Satan shall rule the world again  
Just like it has been written

Apocalypse principle

Satan's cross points to Hell forever!!!

Apocalypse principle