

# No State Of Grace

Iperyt

The blade of terror shines again  
The pounding sickness is back  
The flag of hatred is raised even higher  
The third antihuman attack

We wield the banners of nihilism  
Fistfucking God's creation  
Emissaries of the fall  
The aristocratic abomination

No state of grace  
No step back  
Semper fi  
In cold fucking blood

Nothing to prove  
Just a poisonous joy

Can you see the beauty of demise?  
A world of shit through the dead eyes?  
Another step over the line  
To extol the social decline

Oh, ascend, ascend the Star of Perdition  
Enlighten the universe with your purifying glitter

The soldiers of terror advance  
The silent murderer is back  
The vulture of terror flies again  
The third antihuman attack

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