

Son of Evil

Kreator

Masquarade as he rides through the night
Blitzkrieg torture blade shining bright
In his eyes dreams of pain
As he kills the lovely shame

Messengers from fiery will
Speaking out what no one will
Violence for the virgin
Death falls from his bloody skin

Deny the father, deny the mother
Burning the sister, poison the brother
Sworn to take lives with weapons of death
In his hands...

Born in the demonic rooms of hate
Torture is in his eyes like a glowing blade
Inhuman soul like an animal beast
The blood of Jesus one thousand people fall the priest

Son of evil!

Awake to bring the neverending end
Kreator of demons and monsters command
Ruler of the darkness that is his kingdom
Equal as the blood death will make it all his own

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Son of evil!!!