- I pound the Gods hammer to crush the infidel,
- I am the vindicator who cracks the whip onto your back.
- I bring thorns and nails for your crown and for your cross,
- I bear the forged sword to be thrust into your heart.

The scum you whispered to curse my name

Shall be told again upon your desecrated grave

Your faith: I'll exterminate your fake existence your idols decapitated.

As you can only stand still, I bring a slaying ton of steel

For cowards who must be killed, I bring a slaying ton of steel.