

# Bonds of Unholy Matrimony

Marduk

Idols falls like autumn leafs swept away by ice cold rain  
where are you now when the sinners who gave you power cry out i  
n pain?

and when the world turns darker than you can understand  
where is your supremacy then, you delegates of the holy land?

Bloody nights for all the sains who used to shine so bright  
between this world and eternity there is not a single fight  
grasping for straws you amongst your remnants desperately digs  
only to find our that the ground is always frozen for miserable  
pigs

who dares misery love  
and hug the form of death  
dance on destruction's dance  
to him the mother comes

face the king of the burning ground  
he who decides how the future begins  
he who'll show them a world without you

and he, who rules the burning ground  
represents the change that you fear  
a world without your boundaries  
a world without your control

he who lovest the burning ground  
have made one of your hearts  
and he, hunter of the burning ground  
mayest dance his eternal dance

he who lovest the burning ground  
now tears your souls apart  
and he hunter of the burning ground  
laughs when he dance on your graves

idols die like meadows green when frost unleash its cold  
and when all love is gone now, what will the future hold?  
the memories you leave behind - just splinters which in the win  
d blow  
go abandon your hopes and die in pain - it's biblical you know

forget about the future you knew did not exist  
your work is being pounded to dust by Satan's armoured fist  
you pledged allegiance to your lord, your golden cross you kiss  
ed

in the valley of death, thy kingdom gone, it vanished in the mi  
st