The lies of Christ will lose the ways of Hell I chose I drink the floating blood defy the fury of God

I have turned my back on Christ to Hell I have sacrificed I have made love to the Pagan Queen the gates of Hell I have seen

I heard the angels cry
I watched the witches fly
I saw the clouds of death
Slowly blackening the sky

I read the book of spell I chimed death's ancient bell and when I die I have a place reserved in Hell

In Conspiracy With Satan

I ride the bloodstained goat
I let the brewage float
I have seen the reaper's face
and walked through eternal haze

I have kissed my master's hand
I have seen the children of the damned
I heard the demons call
and seen a thousand virgins fall

I heard the angels cry
I watched the witches fly
I saw the clouds of death
Slowly blackening the sky

I read the book of spell I chimed death's ancient bell and when I die I have a place reserved in Hell

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