

# Feeding Moloch

Naglfar

Scornful cancer of the earth, I challenge thee  
Strong as the tallest mountain,  
I will not break  
The blackness in my putrid heart,  
You can not see  
Born unto this filthy world  
For no reason but one: to kill your breed

The hunt is on, the scent's been caught,  
Now I stalk my prey  
Whipped into a murderous state  
With halos pure and free from sin  
Now little piglet let me in

I will steal your young from the cradles  
Where you thought that they were safe  
From their peaceful sleep and into the night  
Towards the blood-drenched realms to feed  
The flames

Rend the flesh  
So sweet and innocent  
I heed to your call (I'm burning them all)  
Feeding Moloch

Moloch, oh Moloch I call upon thee  
I bring you gifts of atrocities  
The sound of breaking bones  
And the grinding of teeth  
Moloch has awoken to feed  
Devourer of infants come forth and bless me  
With this killing spree I aim to please  
Your spiritual essence now embodied in me  
The blood of babies smeared on my cheeks

The finest piglet of them all  
His severed head nailed up on my wall

I will steal your young from the cradles  
Where you thought that they were safe  
From their peaceful sleep and into the night  
Towards the blood-drenched realms to feed  
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Rend the flesh  
So sweet and innocent  
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