

## Black Horn Of The Ram

Nunslaughter

You have fallen now  
From the hand of God  
Come to my embrace  
Triumph of the Ram  
I will build this temple made from Rams horns  
A tribute to our darkened lord  
Come on in, we welcome you  
Light the candles, for the dead  
Burning evil, scent of death  
Sense of power  
Thirteen years I built a structure made from rams horns  
Although the Christian faith tells me to be warned  
I watched it grow I made it bleed I never turned my back  
I saw the horn of the ram and I made it black