

Lucifer

Nunslaughter

The bodies lie for many a days
And begin to turn to dust
Such wicked souls spawned from hell
An evil God they lust
Red blood and misfortune
The horned one calls my name
To sacrifice a virgin heart
For this torment it is Christ we blame

The dark one our lord
Has made his place in hell
To the brethren our legions
We summon these words of spell
To Lucifer we cast this chant
With each Satanic verse
To condemn the lord of heaven
With each Satanic curse