Nunslaughter

Pyre

Death decay unholy night Summon evil Satan's might Upon the cross the sins of man God can't help you Satan can Foolish humans sick and weak Bodies die unholy wreak Satan's hordes spreading fire Souls of heaven fuel the Pyre

God turns to hate Lords deceiving fate Christ falls from grace Fear engulfs his face

Death decay unholy night Satan won the final fight Ashes bones the guts of man Torn from him by Satan's hand Holy cross torn to shreds God of man among the dead Crown of thorns is barbed wire World aflame in the eternal Pyre

Angels fall like flies Screams conceal their cries Christ is a liar God stacked on the Pyre