Goat dead wolf Prince black dog From the sulphur battlefields The night hunter emerges Eyes have the flames from below Death mask possession For I am one with the master I he master within Tellus beware Your child has no future Grant me my crown of horns so that the wings may grow out Out Spontaneous self combustion Tornado of wildfire Hyper diseased mega beast Turningold to coal I promise death unclean My demons unleashed upon you Gonna kneel before you die Every home a slaughterhouse