

## The Fall of Christianity

Ragnarok

Blood streams in a dream  
a dream of the christs defeat  
the dark horde have conquered  
The christians burn in fire  
below the fullmoon shining  
in a cold winternight  
The Christians certain death  
our time is here  
A bestial bloodwar...  
We chase the Christians  
as the mighty wolf of the deep forest  
Chase and drown their victims in blood  
We chop the to pieces  
with swords tempered in blood  
We let the blood flow to the ground  
In the night can we hear  
the raven sing its song  
about the certain fall of christians  
We kneel and worship our master  
and pay the homage  
to the eternal night