

## Black Metal Scythe

Sabbat

Evil, heated in the infernal fire  
Desecration, splashed into blood tank  
It glitters, sharpened by the demonic file  
Baptized, by stormy winds of Satan

Evoked, between hell hammer and anvil  
Torches, witches come to hell's mill  
To mow down the morbid needs  
Bring the big one to the defender  
Black metal scythe...

Sucking the fantastic fertilizer  
Growing up in the fields of hates  
Bewitched, the rite of harvest  
Victims, falling deeper than darkness