Black Metal Scythe

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

Sabbat