Black Church

Sacred Steel

Each sinner a nail in the myth of the grail I can not forget nor forgive - don't forgive I spit on the lie - I spit on your Christ If now I must burn - so be it

Black is the well - the black soul of hell I hear them calling my name - come join us here Enter the lair - they're waiting there In this nocturnal domain

The Black Church - welcome neopythe Become one with the night

Hell is my home - hell is my throne I am a soul in the pit - don't forgive Detached from God - I fell unto Satan My pyre of damnation was lit

No need to bow - no need to repent I roam in here with my friends The fools of the grail - yes - they have failed Their lord of hosts - nailed again

Aeterne rerum conditor, noctem diemque qui regis, Et temporum das tempora, ut alleves fastidium

Hoc excitatus lucifer, solvit polum