

## 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