

## Night of retribution

Satanic Warmaster

The pyres burn in the distance for Satan  
Barking dogs in the woods are far away  
With my shield and sword worn with valour  
I smell the terror of the holy in the wintry night

I stand at the fires, still my breath steams in the cold  
In the light of the fullmoon I mount my horse  
It's the night of retribution and christian holocaust  
From the pyres their screams call our old horn's return...