

## Satan's Werewolf

Satanic Warmaster

A forlorn eye burns on the altar of darkness  
To reflect the fire of the majesty of death  
In his glory and in praise of all evil  
Awaken the wolfish shadow, let darkness reign

Satan's Werewolf - The chalice of life stands barren  
Awaiting fulfillment from the cursed wine  
Satan's Werewolf - In the light of this one candle  
The blood is the life and my blood is Satan's

In the name of Lucifer  
My blood for his majesty to live once and again  
On this dark journey on a path adorned with ashes  
To travel into my dreams and to find the true light  
The blazing torch second only to the morning star

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To forge not works of art, but swords of death  
for therein lies the most noble art of all  
Come forth ravenous, in a world without end  
For all that is great is built on their sorrow

To consume the libation in morbid transfixion  
from a chalice now filled with their contempt  
And to gloat from atop the highest pyramid of skulls  
For all that I seek shall be begotten in warfare