Warmaster Returns

Satanic Warmaster

The reek of black echo from Christ's eyes Stabbed in spite by a thousand knives To murder not only this world But also "god" and to crush his cenotaphs

In times of strife A fire burns Warmaster returns

Those who awaited in dread and revulsion For the sombre tyrant's return And to once again hail the cloven hoof In forbidden spirit with the courage of kings

In times of strife A fire burns Warmaster returns

When the kingdoms of men fall in mayhem The ones who live for strife will survive There will be no equality, no exemption The violent inversion of the inefficient earth

When the fortresses of choice have decayed Blood convokes those with the will to fight And those who strove to embrace the world in vein Shall claim their distinction when burned at the pyre