

The Satanic Forest

Slechtvalk

In the Forest, where night always dwells
Chants of satanic rituals are sung
To blaspheme the name of the Lord of Light
And curse the ones standing under His might

Screaming in the midst of the night, a creature rises
To consume the souls of light
With powers so unknown
To impress even the saints
And lure them into death
Such are the prophecies from forgotten days.

And the time is so near
That Darkness will conquer it's way
Out of the forest of the night
To spread it's might

Calling for their Lord
The Saints live in fear
For the mark of the beast
Which is 666
The only way to buy some food
But also the mark for the Doomed

Lightning will pierce the night and bring the day
The Conqueror of all

The end has come for the spirits of evil
And the fools with the mark on their hand

The Satanic Forest burns in agony
With the lost therein.
Satan bound in chains for 1000 years
A Kingdom of peace begins