

Who Your God Is

The Damnation

Infernal rain cleanses deceitful visage of our faces
Ravished by fury of insanity we last in the gloom of our souls
Anxiety comes over the hearts of intimidated children of fire
We wait for the spark that fire us with craving for destruction

Who your god is
Ordering you to creep
In front of his symbol
The blind lead the blind

Open your mind, I'll invade inside
And destroy the cult of idolatry
Holy pictures, illusive forms of human perfection hope
Fetishes created by the hand of abortive ascetics of god-cross

The gates of time will open soon,
Seal of the light's sons will crack
Legions of truth will invade into new world
Cults strangled by the cross will arise

Circles of fire will ignite
In the forgotten divine groves
Prepare the world for our coming
Open the blind's eyes