

# Societas Satanas

Thou Art Lord

Wolfen heart  
Ruthless sight  
Iron will  
Blood, honour, loyalty!

Of noble breed  
Odin's blessed  
Satan's sons  
The chosen ones

Magic runes  
light our path  
Ancient ways  
inspire our wrath

What is last  
will be regained  
Our souls burn  
like dragon's breath

Societas Satanas

I remember the days  
when in our sacred shrive  
we exchanged vows of loyalty  
and oath of blood

The castle walls were trembling from our shouts  
and the gods of the old ways were watching us with pride

We will not betray our vows  
When time will come we'll rise again!

We saw the signs  
We heard the call  
we saw the ravens  
caw for war

The rites of Galar  
clear our minds  
The Volva's spells  
strengthen our hearts

The glory days  
will come again  
We stand as one  
We die as one

Like black wolves  
we'll sweep the lands  
and the black sun  
will shine again

Societas Satanas  
Blood and honour  
Societas Satanas  
War and triumph

He, whom the gods hath feared

Thee I invoke, the bornless one  
Thee that didst crate the earth and the heavens  
Thee that didst create the night and the day  
Thee that didst create the darkness and the light

Thou art lord, whom no man hath seen at any time  
Thou hast distinguished between the just and the unjust  
Thou didst make he female and the male  
Thou didst produce the seeds and the fruit  
Thou didst from men to love one another and to hate one another...  
Thou art the manifestor unto the light...