

# Immortal Crusade

## Vital Remains

I am the bornless one, showing you my face  
Look at me eye to eye, come into my hand of evil  
Behold, you're in the presence of Satan; king of Hell  
And if you are weak now you will die!

Summon the demons-Straight forth from Hell  
Conjuring devils-With forbidden spells  
Capturing your soul-Controlling your mind  
Pray to your God-He will never be

Behold the doctrine of slaves  
Crown of the temples, brightness of Heaven  
Your fabled book of lies, we must burn these bounded pages  
Impale the opus of shit, now venture into the black  
And open the gates to Hell, cast up Lucifer and his unholy blessing  
Now swear the oath of Satan!

Harlots singing praises among the flames from the South  
Riding the mighty whirlwinds from the East  
The mighty throne growls thunder from the North  
Lanterns of sorrow from the West..... Ave Satanas

Wings of thorns, seal of false honour  
Wrath of sin, die lord of righteousness

Defeat the priests of lies within the pentagram of fire  
Accept the words of Hell the seven trumpets of desire  
Battle cry, destruction, mission of hatred  
Savage souls of Satan pound one thousand years  
Born of the moonlight a worldwide crusade  
Battle cry, destruction, mission of hatred

Ave Satanas