

# Determined Damnation

Wolfchant

Regret you sinners  
Pay indulgences to  
Fend Lucifer when he  
Whets his trident for you

Up to the pyre  
Your excuses are a mess  
Witchery is proven  
Your heart full of blackness

Die, you heathens!  
Or convert to the Lord  
Agony you'll feel of the  
Most horrible sort

Carnal desires  
Are vicious and false  
Pray and work until  
Your own funerals

[Chorus:]  
Dance, god chosen people  
To our bidding your whole life  
And as long as you twist  
We sow the strife  
Words of venom  
Words of sanctimoniousness  
Delightful masked corruptness  
Determined - supposed to be  
Damnation - never free  
Betrayed eyes can never see  
Determined - supposed to be  
Damnation - pray for eternity  
You'll never be free

Deus lo vult believe what we say  
Deus lo vult to prevent affray  
Deus lo vult hang heretics high  
Deus lo vult salvation is nigh

Saddle your horses  
Brave crusaders of God  
Redemption will befall you  
It was the Lord who prod

Devilish science abhorrent lies  
Believe in it and we will bruise you like flies

History of creation  
Is the absolute  
As well as redemption  
When you creep as our brute

Believe that you're free  
As long as you toe the line  
You do the work  
And we drink the wine

[Chorus]