

Nailed to the cross while the weak  
Overcome with grief weep and mourn  
To pervert the mind of the following sheep sould  
You scourge was born  
As a shepherd of the inferior rats  
You knew what to do  
But spears and steel of your opponents  
Could hurt your body too

As the torncrowned jester you enchanted the scum without skill  
And now the strong ones move in for the kill

Smashing your face  
Crushing your race  
Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Breaking your bones  
Scorning your moans  
Your powers is ceasing with a parting groan

Christraping black metal

The daughters of satan abuses your body  
And drool in ecstasy when you die  
While our warriors rips the beard  
Of your idiot father halls up high

Smashing your face  
Crushing your race  
Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Spilling your blood  
Killing your god  
The ripped and torn angels will bleed like a flood

Your cross shuld stand as a monument  
For people to fear and obey  
The evil truth is that your foundation  
Is a shell made of clay

Scratched and torn by the devilish whores  
Your filthy carcass will reek  
Let us ride all the nightmares and fears of the church  
And perish the holy and weak

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Crushing your race  
Christraping black metal to Satan gives praise

Screams from your soul  
As it turns black as coal  
And falls through the pits of the abyss's black hole

The fallen son of god has failed  
The ending so far away from your goal  
And the souls of the future witch the light can't deceive  
Their fate is written in my soul

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