

They conspire in their caves in their envious world of emptiness
Preparing for Jihad to obey their desert god
They murder for belief to deflower 70 virgins
These "brave" Mudjahedeen brought Gaza in darkness
Their God is a worm baptised in the blood of the prophet
On the hills of mount Sinai we meet in Armageddon
The laws of the Sharia will not impress upon us
Your holy army, blotted out, pounded into sand
In the napalm sea, the sons of Ismael bathe in flames
Is this the prophet's breed? Headless corpses return to dust
They have defiled our graves, their punishment will be endless
Our blistering napalm rain wipes them from the face of the earth
We desecrate the black stone
Slayer of Jihad
We do not obey their wretched desert God
We are impure
We are unrepentant, your final blasphemers
We distort your image of God
The walls of Jericho will fall again
We root out the seeds of the Mudjahedeen
The golden dome shall return to sand
"The blood of your forefathers shall be shed on mount Arafat
The bastard sons of Abraham shall never rise up again"
The laws of the Sharia will not impress upon us
Your holy army, blotted out pounded into sand
The pest of Arabia shall not overwhelm us
Their lustful prophet desecrates the innocent virginal skin
In my dreams I go back to the forest of flesh
Where the Ottomans lay slain before the cathedral of death
The sacred black stone, the black seeds of Jihad
We blaspheme in the presence of their backward desert God
Impalement is delightful, let us urinate on foes
We hammer the stake through the back of their throats
Face the flesh horizon, destructor, misantrophe
The corpses of the impaled Turks penetrate your hopes
They have defiled our graves, their punishment will be endless
Our blistering napalm rain wipes them from the face of the earth
We desecrate the black stone
Slayer of Jihad