

EIGHT MILES DEEP THE WELL FORGOTTEN BY MORTALS
OH, I DRANK IT EMPTY IN ONE SINGLE SIP
EIGHT MILES WIDE THE VALLEY BEYOND ALL HOPE
OH, I FILLED THE WHOLE WITH ONE SINGLE FIST

FIVE MILLION CHRISTIANS ON A RIDE TOWARDS US
OH, I SLAUGHTERED THE BUNCH WITH ONE SINGLE HIT (WITH MY SPEAR)
FIVE MILLION WOMEN SO ALONE IN THE NIGHT
OH, I HAD THEM ALL SATISFIED PROFUSELY (EVERY NIGHT BY MYSELF)

TEN THOUSAND TROLLS HARD AS ROCK COLD AS ICE
OH, THEY RAN WHEN I ROSE TO FACE THEM
TEN HUNGRY WAVES THEY SWALLOWED MY SHIP
OH, I STEADILY WALKED HOME (AND I ONLY GOT WET ON MY FEET)

NO SINGLE BOOK WERE BEHELDEN BY ME
OH, NO QUESTION I CANNOT DO ANSWER
ONLY ONE SINGLE LAMP DO SHOW ME THIS WAY
AND THAT IS THE EYE OF SATAN

[Written by Darkthrone by Greifi Grishnackh, December 1993 a Y.P.S.]