

"We are born in the moonlight and killed by the sun
We are the bloodsucking creatures of the night
We do not know love and we desire for lust in this night of endless pain"
Standing proud in endless rows the defeated dead hang stiff and still
Perverse thoughts ordered upon battalions, hungering to maim and kill
"Our hearts are death and our souls are raped as we hail for the final command"
Charging through, pile the dead upon the dead
Endless straights of anonymous corpses
Sliding the skins off the unfortunate soldiers
Leaving them to rot in the impure winds of war
Stench from the purulent clays beneath
Soil and flesh trampled to bloody snot
Trenches flooding with blood and gore
Here is no peace, here is no beauty
"We are with one as we are with many"
Thousands of throats cry for violence and death
Torched villages mark the theatre of the macabre
Black blood, Frozen eyes feasting with the undead
Bow for me, pathetic mortals, your God is dead for ages
Impaled like thousands of your despised people
Eyes gazing glassy and vacant at the bloodred sky
Violently condemned to see your dying God above
"We are born in the moonlight and killed by the sun
We are the bloodsucking creatures of the night"
My knights of hell slaughter the legions of Mohammed
The tortured Mujahedeen scream their agony upon the stake