

[lyrics: Les]

Infernal rain cleanses deceitful visage of our faces  
Ravished by fury of insanity we last in the gloom of our souls  
Anxiety comes over the hearts of intimidated children of fire  
We wait for the spark that fire us with craving for destruction  
Who your god is  
Ordering you to creep  
In front of his symbol  
The blind lead the blind  
Open your mind, I'll invade inside  
And destroy the cult of idolatry  
Holy pictures, illusive forms of human perfection hope  
Fetishes created by the hand of abortive ascetics of god-cross  
[lead: BART]  
The gates of time will open soon,  
Seal of the light's sons will crack  
Legions of truth will invade into new world  
Cults strangled by the cross will arise  
Circles of fire will ignite  
In the forgotten divine groves  
Prepare the world for our coming  
Open the blind's eyes