Procreation (Of the Wicked)

Celtic Frost

You are blind Deny the sun and light Whose are the objections? Where come the doubts?Procreation of the wicked Procreation of the wickedSerenades of opposition Absurdity, humans fate and hope True reflections of community Procreation of the Gods and LordsProcreation of the wicked Procreation of the wickedCain and Abel's love and death Love and hate is what we are, away Dagger and grail are Fallen of the altarProcreation of the wicked Procreation of the wicked Of the wickedIf God raised the abyss You'd procreate your own Abolism of death is Abolism of lifeI've killed this old man Because he limped I've done it Because he shouldn't have to do it Procreation of the wicked Procreation of the wicked Procreation

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/