

# Fighting For Hell

## Aura Noir

### Attack

crush all the sons of christ  
with our fierce and invincible might  
Ah, this lovely sight I have waited for  
Master of storms marching to battle  
Creator of evil fighting for hell  
Storming through the weak armies of god  
soon the fields are all covered in blood  
christian blood  
Violent hailstorms  
axes through flesh  
no fucking angels left alive  
and in the nightsky a scream of pain  
Alas, your god has died

Lyrics provided by  
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