Lake of Fire

Bathory

Twinkle bright Aldebaran, the star of solitude
Somewhere there is a lake of fire, pity all the fools
Sorry are the desolate, the unfree and obedient
For this is not the spring of love, it's the winter of discontentStanding at the shore of lake of fire
Standing at the shore of lake of fire
Standing at the shore of lake of fire
Standing at the shore of lake of fireBlood money, for thirty pieces of silver
You shall buy yourself the timeThe quivering meat conception, deflorate the virgin fair
Succumb to your own passion, receive the garland made from angel's hair
Crown yourself, the thorns will cut you, bleed your majesty
But by dawn it all will satisfy no more, dethrones you weepDumped along the shore of lake of fire
Dumped along the shore of lake of fire
Dumped along the shore of lake of fire
Dumped along the shore of lake of fireSo you've been left in chains to rot away
In your own stinking rest
You'll hang till death in your own entrailsWhat you're gonna do, peasants with nukes
But death you'll see shall make us free

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