

# Evil Prevail

## Dark Funeral

we come through the dampened fog filled night  
our armour shook in measured beats  
our weapons are carved with the symbols of the  
great demon god  
we are inlaid with gore and grime  
from uncounted battlefields  
in the distant land  
the smoke witnesses our murderous path I summon the force, of geburah  
let go of your hate, so long been sealed  
I need your strength, that dwells within you  
lend me your flame, so the sinners can burn christian souls cry, the sweet sound of torment  
surrounded by flames, forever they'll burn  
angels struck down, evil prevail like a cold hated storm, descended from hell  
we strike the earth, with our lords furious hate

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