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 pathI 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 burnchristian souls cry, the sweet sound of torment
surrounded by flames, forever they'll burn
angels struck down, evil prevaillike a cold hatered storm, descended from hell
we strike the earth, with our lords furious hate

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