The God

I’ve seen you in the shadow; I’ve seen you in the fire,

I’ve seen you in the hell and I love you’re there.

You’ve born to be hated,

And everything I’ve created,

Everyone is from my passion,

And my lover is the hate, beautiful cruel pain,

The God without the innocence,

You are praying to no dying,

And I love to see you die,

And every fucking pray,

I love when you fucking cry!

Angel of fire is not a demon,

This is I, my greatest version,

I love when my priest recites bible,

Violent words said like mercy,

And kill your child on the altar!

Satanist rhapsodises my cruel,

And the pain for me is the rule,

I love to see you in fire, dying and bleeding, you scream,

This is the passion, that’s it,

I wanna see you die, my believer!

I wanna crush your eyes and see like you cry,

Dead unburied children, that’re my wishes,

On the life’s battlefield, my Gloria,

Blood on living meat eaten by vulture,

Death is coming from God’s nature,

And you’re praying and asking me to help,

And I’m laughing and I’m telling you:

Fuck you! Such a beautiful violent world – the passion,

Lover is death and I love your blood,

I’m a sadist and I’m not ashamed,

I’m a God of mercy, who takes my own children to the death,

Bloody verses of the violent magical saviour,

And the son is dead and it’s my work – I love the sound of burning the cross,

If I weren’t a sadist I’d give you paradise yet,

I love the bloody streams from your sacrifice,

Places of death sanctified by me!

Suicides by the bombs on aeroplanes,

Yes, that’s all in my planes!

I’ve created you, ‘cause I can,

I love see your death again and again (I always start this record again)

And I hate you, motherfucker, fucking toy to the god’s fun,

I’ll kill you, and you need me, I’ll crash you and you’ll still love me.

Oltár

Všetko čo sme ti zasvätili,

Všetky obety, ktoré sme urobili,

Nič ťa nenasýti, ó veľký,

Sami ti dáme zo svojej krvi,

Naše kosti budú prach, ktorý sa mrví,

Všetko ti dáme za raj po smrti,

Pre tvoju slávu naveky prekliati,

Telá našich detí narodených i nie,

Všetko tu končí,

Na skalách roznesené,

Nasýtiť tvoj smäd,

Pre naše spasenie.

Každému obetovanému rozdriapať tvár,

Po celom tele znaky tvojej veľkosti,

Zaživa upáliť,

Pomliaždiť kosti,

Rituál bez krvi je vždy falošný,

Spálime ostatky a vykúpeme sa v popole,

Napokon zomrieme v očistnej obnove,

A hlavy bezbožných obetí,

Do ohňa budú odetí,

Narodenú prvorodenú tebe zasvätíme,

Obetujeme, vykúpeme v krvi a utopíme,

A prvorodeného tiež necháme zhynúť,

Na tvoju slávu sa krv bude rinúť,

V rituálnej obete ostane bez hlavy,

Oltár je pokropený – krv sa z krku valí,

A na ohni posvätenom spálime telo,

Len srdce ostane a to uctíme si,

Na tvojom oltári slávne bude ležať,

Tebe ho zjesť dáme, ó veľký,

Ty budeš mať potešenie z nás verných,

V radosťou ti dáme vychutnať neverných krv.

Spálime ich modly a popol hodíme do ich ostatkov,

Zomierať budú, hodení do zvratkov,

Všetkých našich potomkov z bázňou ti odovzdáme,

Pred oltárom podrežeme a ich telo dobodáme,

Z ich matiek bude tvoj oltár slávnostne spravený,

Napokon po konci, bez hany tebe darovaný,

A po ich konci i nás čas prichádza,

Prísť po svoju slávu ku tebe do paláca,

Tak som sa upálil a celý svet beriem so sebou.

Sometimes I Need

Sometimes I need to need a real,

When I wanna get out of this,

Sometimes I wanna come to fight,

Kill, crush and forget all the night,

Sometimes I want to get out,

Fuck all ones and go to the war,

Sometimes I need a need of passion,

And I’d find the slaying again,

*When the moon shines bloodred, I remember,*

*When the blood is on my hands, I forget,*

Sometimes I need to find a god,

When the ends are finding me out,

Sometimes I wanna burn myself,

Forget for everything I was,

Sometimes I want to take a sword,

Stand in front of the only right Lord,

Sometimes I need to change my brain,

And I’d find a final solution,

*When the moon shines bloodred, I pray,*

*When the blood is on my hands, I forget,*

Sometimes I need to find way out,

Go away of everything, to numb times,

Sometimes I wanna be none,

Feel nothing, be away from time,

Sometimes I want to have a law,

To know what to do and why,

Sometimes I need a need of fire,

Be none and now I’m slayer,

*When the moon shines bloodred, I kill,*

*When the blood is on my hand, I forget,*

Sometimes I need to leave,

Can’t put on destruction in my mind,

Sometimes I wanna be a saved,

Now I fight in saint Armageddon,

Sometimes I want to get myself to the spirit,

And I’m following the saint war,

Sometimes I need to leave – it’s done,

Don’t wait me – never again,

*To the hell or to the heaven,*

*Get myself out of there,*

*Following the saint fairytale,*

*Never more be one,*

*Sometimes I wanted to be in the war and now moon shines bloodred.*

Lie Again

So many times lost in light,

In name of success damn dark,

So many times walk straight,

Not turn around and stand,

It’s too long time to step back,

After long walking to forget,

Listen to the people and want to understand,

I can’t stand this for no more!

And when there’s end of me,

I just wait and wait,

No resistance, I don’t know,

So I lie myself again!

And I lie,

And I try,

To be human again,

It’s killing me again and again,

Too hard to understand,

I can’t...

I can’t lie again!

I can’t be there,

But I’m...

So many times walk in this march,

Never turn or change the direction,

Still along one path,

No crosses,

So many times lie myself and want to understand,

These lives, these tries,

I can’t be!

Never more to be,

But I can’t change it!

No more lies,

Please, no more lies!

Can’t let that behind,

I can’t change everything,

I can’t change anything,

I try to live this life,

But I can’t left behind,

I can’t left and carry on,

I can’t see and I swear that,

I never want to walk along a path,

I hate and I love!

No more lies!

Losing A Reason

1.

I have lost everything I was,

Lost paradise, when I was close,

I have sold all my dreams,

Never found right rhymes,

I have broken all my bones,

To sing my funeral tones,

I have spoken all my secrets,

I’ve stopped to be a man,

*I’m losing a reason why,*

*Sing on my own funeral,*

*I’m losing,*

*I’m awaking,*

*Everything I’m breaking.*

2.

I have fallen six feet deep,

Where the devil’s angels weep,

I have stayed lying behind,

All boots were for me too tight,

I have tried to find fame,

To not be one to blame,

I have lied to myself,

Paint a world by ideals,

*I’m losing a reason why,*

*Do not try to stop a cry,*

*I’m losing,*

*I’m awaking,*

*Everyone I’m, I’m breaking,*

3.

I have been so tired of the life,

Of these all chanceless tries,

I have seen so many sham words,

Can’t forgive the sins of world,

I have despised this alternation,

Give up my humanity, my nation,

I have given up and I don’t see now,

There isn’t reason to carry on, to life,

*I’m losing a reason why,*

*Never was, just a lie,*

*I’m losing,*

*I’m awaking,*

*Every future I’m breaking,*

Pochod Do Neba

Všetko pochoduje do neba,

Obzrieť sa nikomu netreba,

Všetko ide stále dopredu,

Doháňať niečo, čo nestihne,

Zabudnuté témy a slová,

Všetko kráča znova a znova,

Tichosti hlasov sú všade okolo,

Nádeje vo vzduchu koncentrované,

Nikto nikdy nepovie nie,

Len všetci pochodujú do neba,

Utópia sna ich proroka,

Túžba po istote v svete divoka,

A tak všetci do neba idú,

Nikto nevie, kedy tam prídu,

Nevie, či tam ich cesta skončí,

Či ten cieľ vôbec pravda je,

Mašinéria nových berie,

Všetky za jedným cieľom idú,

Prisahajú – z cesty nezídu,

Za cieľom kráčajú – už príliš dlho,

Pochod do neba, ktoré už mali.