

# Blackmass, Torve Morte

Oh, infernal beasts rise up your horns to mutilate  
Oh, demoniacal hordes raise your weapon to destroy  
Oh, bestial legions unfurl your black flags to blind  
All the saints who are dying in their paradise  
Oh, unholy creatures devour the light to annihilate  
All the Christian's faith in its holy light!  
No! No more a fake divinity  
On the wings of Apocalypse we came  
Tender preys to the magical slaughter  
Rotting inside, ripping away, tear the veil of light!  
Torve Morte -- Torve Morte!  
Oh, this is the Torve Morte!  
Shadows, darkness, and sulphur  
That's Torve Morte  
Annihilation, intimidation, and damnation  
That's Torve Morte  
Oh, infernal beasts rise up your horns to mutilate  
Oh, demoniacal hordes raise your weapon to destroy  
Torve Morte -- Torve Morte!