

Darkthrone - The Cult Is Alive

Downloaded from www.bardslog.com

1. The Cult Of Goliath

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

666 steps ahead
I can not be traced
You sense my presence here
Like the fear of cancer

HAIL BABYLON!
The cult of Goliath
Scraping on my fence
Feeble religious slugs

You can not come inside
Inferior to the might
You criticize the Cult
Stumbling confidence under my blackfoot
Uh!

Hail Babylon!
The cult of Goliath
Superior crown wielder
Dome of excludion

2. Too Old Too Cold

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

Nothing to prove
Just a hellish rock n' roll freak
You call your metal black?
Its just plastic lame and weak
We're to old to cold
To old and to cold

Second to none
Like an angel unfucking born
Done with people
Its done
Your attitude
Its stillborn
We're to old to fucking cold

Nothing to prove
Just a hellish rock n' roll freak
You call your metal black?
Its just plastic lame and weak
We're to old to cold
To old and to cold

Second to none
Like an angel unfucking born
Done with people
Its done
Your attitude
Its stillborn
We're to old to cold
To old and to cold

3. Atomic Coming

[Music Fenriz. Lyrics Fenriz]

Probare your swollen apathy
Or forge numerous sturdy platforms
Behemoth tankers of mankind
Are now leaking nuclear fear

Atomic coming! Prepare
Atomic coming! Forge
Atomic coming! Behold
Atomic coming! Uncertainty unfold

Choose your weapons, choose your direction
They're pulling rank through the clouds now
Or basking in the fossile smoke
No one left to fight but ourselves
HAHAHA

Atomic coming! Choose

Atomic coming! Pull through
Atomic coming! Disintegrate
Atomic coming! Fight till death

Fight till death
Choose your weapons, choose your direction

Atomic coming!

Atomic coming! Prepare
Atomic coming! Forge
Atomic coming! Behold
Atomic coming! Uncertainty unfold

Probare your swollen apathy
Or forge numerous sturdy platforms
Behemoth tankers of mankind
Are now leaking nuclear fear

Choose your weapons, choose your direction
They're pulling rank through the clouds now
Or basking in the fossile smoke
No one left to fight but ourselves

Atomic coming! Pull through
Disintegrate
Fight till death

4. Graveyard Slut

[Music Fenriz, Lyrics Fenriz]

5. Underdogs And Overlords

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

Revel in the glory of system failure
When arrogance marries power
Conceal with the coak of philanthope
Let the stinking dogs lie

Evil takes all sides
Fast and untouchable
True, hard, raw, and crusty
Underdogs and overlords

Pa betryggende avstand av lysende intelled
Fafengt tro pa dine kristine avguder
Hvert eneste fraialfa bsmetreens take
Hardhjerta rikosjetter i ditt tvijende sinn

Smidd av hat
Lenket til grimhst
True, hard, raw, and crusty
Underdogs and overlords

Evil takes all sides
Fast and untouchable
True, hard, raw, and crusty
Underdogs and overlords

Revel in the glory of system failure
When arrogance marries power
Conceal with the coak of philanthope
Let the stinking dogs lie

6. Whiskey Funeral

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

Fuckin' forced to sleep
In this life
Enough time to be sober
In death

Whisky
Funeral
Whisky
Funeral

Brandish the brandy
Shrouds wave in fury

Raise the fever pitchers
To our glorious demise

Whisky
Funeral
Whisky
Funeral

Whisky
Funeral
Whisky
Funeral

Withdrawl trembling
This, the black weapon
Hear the roaring sensation
Of my fuckin' flamboyant wake

Whisky
Funeral
Whisky
Funeral

Fuck Off!

7. De Underjordiske (Ælia Capitolina)

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

De undehordiske
The first degree necros
Aelia capitolina
De som gar I cancittinbet

Ghost riders of europe
Clan of exclusion
De tretwnett
Stein I akeren

Bifall frafell
Fademord I evangelists livmort
Never learn from history
Keep the wheels in motion

Ghost riders of europe
Clan of exclusion
De tretwnett
Stein I akeren

8. Tyster På Gud

[Music Fenriz. Lyrics Fenriz]

Dat sekulaete tyrannjet
Tyster pa gud
Ja vi ganer ratr
Pa defes etiske masochisme

Du foter avamakti
Du skal kke ha andre guder enn meg

Eye former for talalitaer tenkning
Hand i hand med stagnerande nodrustning HAHAHA
Du fafengte kontrafakiske historiesskriver
You should be fed to the living dead of Nairobi

Du foler avmakti
Du skal ikke ha andre guder enn meg

Dat sekulaete tyrannjet
Tyster pa gud
Ja vi ganer ratr
Pa defes etiske masochisme

9. Shut Up

[Music N. Culto. Lyrics Fenriz]

Shut Up, Shut Up
I'll stick to my guns
While you stick to yours
Sit Down
Let's not pretend
That I'll have to use force
Are you Satan?

I don't think so
You copy my style
And you call yourself a man

You want a piece of me?
Yeah... you do
Begging for this and asking for that
Shut Up, Fucking Twat

Shut Up, Fucking Twat

Shut Up, Shut Up
I'll stick to my guns
Now you stick to yours
Sit Down
Let's not pretend
That I'll have to use force
Are you satan?
I don't think so
You copy my style
And call yourself a man

Never could fathom my hate
Unable to take a hint
You haven't got a clue
Satanism is lost on you

10. Forebyggende Krig

[Music Fenriz. Lyrics Fenriz]

The black weapon
War to prevent war
The dance of Narcissus
With cancelled armies

Victims, do your job
Die now - for your own good
Glorious fear worship
Don't mess with nothingness

Forebyggende Krig
Forebyggende Krig
Forebyggende Krig
Forebyggende Krig