

# GATES TO PURGATORY

## Victim Of States Power

*Music: Gerald Warnecke*  
*Lyrics: Gerald Warnecke*

See the danger of armament  
Each single minute can be your last  
World is full of killing machines  
And they want to take your life  
See the cruel war pigs, they suppress you  
And they treat you like a slave  
But there is someone, a fallen angel  
And he teaches us to say "No!"

How long do you want to be the victim  
Of state's power and force?  
Stand up and struggle for freedom  
And be Lucifer's friend

See the horror faces of mankind  
And the blood running down the streets  
And if you are dead or alive  
They will never give a damn  
See the lying popes and politicians  
Giving reasons for this jinx  
But there is someone, a fallen angel  
And he teaches us to say "No!"

How long do you want to be the victim  
Of state's power and force?  
Stand up and struggle for freedom  
And be Lucifer's friend

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## Black Demon

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*  
*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Ancient warriors, troops of hell  
Demon commands, parsons to fell  
Iron-bound horses, twinkling gaze  
Marching to win, black laws to raise.  
Satan's army, shields and swords  
Crying "Deliverance!", raising their lords  
Barking sleuthhounds on the parson's trail  
Lucifer's warriors are bringing the gale

Hell troops conquer, burning the church  
Raising hellfire, satanic rules to urge  
Reaper takes, commander's black  
The living dead at his back

Deliverance, black demon  
Breaking the trance, black demon  
To that bastard's lethal, black demon  
Tonight

Heart of iron he scorns the priest  
Satan he serves, sanctifies the beast  
He drinks the venom, desecrates the shrine  
Dethroning god, leaving his mortal sign  
Satanic lord takes away the scourge  
He frees all mankind from the church  
Condemns the moral, raises the sin  
Revenging the tortured and the loser's win

## **Preacher**

*Music: Gerald Warnecke*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Friday night the 13th and the ruins of a crow  
Dark figures come together for an awful vow  
They have sworn to Satan to celebrate a black mass  
Damned rites are prepared, black angels they bless

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril

Snakeblood and poison, the cauldron is boiling  
To condemn the holy cross, black rites are soiling  
Witches are dancing around the altar  
Praying to their master to celebrate the holy war

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril

Since million years religion keeps knowledge of the dark  
The church discloses sacred rules to mark  
They are full of ignorance if they don't realise  
That there is more than they can see of religious size

Demon and devil, the preacher's peril

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## **Soldiers Of Hell**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Black shadows and black horses  
Dark warriors out of hell  
Mighty and evil  
Reflection of an ancient tale  
A gang appears beside you  
They're the men you have to scare  
You see their axes shining  
And their long, black hair

Soldiers of hell, soldiers of hell  
Soldiers of hell, soldiers of hell

Whiplashes, swordstrokes  
The avaricious tyrant dies  
Shining axes and shining spears  
Black faces with mean, red eyes  
A gang appears beside you  
They're the men you have to scare  
You see their axes shining  
And their long black hair

Soldiers of Hell

## Diabolic Force

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Scared up raven yells, in the cemetery darkness falls  
Smouldering firebowls, from eternity hell's usher howls  
Tonight

The vault hears a fatal vow of the preacher veiled in a cowl  
He swears the righteous sovereign for an alliance to rouse the flame  
Tonight

Diabolic force, occult enemy  
Diabolic force, live eternally

He takes the wrought-iron cross, fulfilling the fiend's cause  
He breaks beyond's boundary, the fate's sealed on this cemetery  
Tonight

The preacher bows his head, sinking he beats all the dread  
Falling in a black abyss, hearing the demon's hiss  
Tonight

In eternity he waits his path, bedevilled by a certain wrath  
Supported by eternal flame, men of hate to tame  
Tonight

Vultures of death are flying, under their cry the evil's dying  
Destroying society of hate, like thunderstorms they bring their fate  
Tonight

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## Adrian (S.O.S.)

*Music: Gerald Warnecke*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Clock strikes midnight, a wolf adores the moon  
The vanguard of hell is coming soon  
Bloodstained altar, crucifix inverse  
The devil touched the cradle, god gets his curse  
Son of Satan's coming, to free all the slaves  
He's coming straight from hell, through its burning gates  
He grew in a womb of a hellpossessed whore  
Born to be a king to give the badness war

Free and wild, Satan's child  
Adrian's taking the crown  
Destruction and war, opening hell's door  
To bring oppression down

Pentagram's his landmark, everywhere he has grown  
He only needs one glance, to burn you to the bone  
Bodies of the racists are decaying in the sun  
He give 'em hell, no place to run  
Each hunter becomes a victim of his power and his hate  
Destroying all these bastards, Adrian's their fate  
He's the new faith, the saviour to the weak

Destroying your oppression, he's the freedom you seek

Free and wild, Satan's child  
Adrian's taking the crown  
Destruction and war, opening hell's door  
To bring oppression down

Adrian, son of Satan  
Adrian, son of Satan

Birth

## **Genghis Khan**

*Music: Rolf Kasperek  
Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

He was just a gentile man  
It was his love to grind  
He didn't know the fear  
He never had to hide  
He loved the glance of metal  
And the smell of blood  
The flame of badness burned inside him  
That was the only thing he had got

Genghis Khan

Can't you see it's all a lie  
The time had it made  
He was a man like you and me  
His era was his fate  
He freed his conquered land  
From the ban of death  
Freedom to the mongolenation  
By fanning their wrath

Genghis Khan

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## **Prisoners Of Our Time**

*Music: Gerald Warnecke  
Lyrics: Gerald Warnecke*

Paint in subways  
Paint in busses  
With your Edding big black pentagrams  
Black metal graffitis are thrown against the wall  
Crucifixes are inversed  
Pictures are signed by the triple six  
Black metal art is shocking law 'n' order man

Rockers of the underground  
Black and heavy is our sound

Lost the money  
Lost the job  
Being caught by the cob  
I am living not the role that you wanna give to me  
Living life  
My own way  
Not tomorrow, but today  
You are against me, but I tell you K.M.A.!!!

Rockers of the underground  
Black and heavy is our sound

We are prisoners of our time  
But we are still alive  
Fight for the freedom, Fight for the right  
We are Running Wild

## Walpurgis Night

*Music: Gerald Warnecke*

*Lyrics: Gerald Warnecke*

The streets are empty, all men are hidden home  
I wonder why, what's going on here?  
Someone shouts "stop boy" don't move on that way.  
Tonight they're hunting for someone, for someone just like you.

I see fire, fire in the night  
Symbols are burning so bright  
It's the sign, the sign of women's fight  
All men are so frightened

Thousand wild witches are screaming through the night  
They are thrilling with their magic, tragic is the daughter's fight  
Pointing at me with their fingers, saying "you are the sin"  
"Let's take him to our mountain to purify his soul"

I see fire, fire in the night  
Symbols are burning so bright  
It's the sign, the sign of women's fight  
All men are so frightened

They bind me to a pole, naked they are beating with whips  
They torture to inquire, hate is on their lips  
Suddenly, the queen of the witches shouts "he is mine"  
Naked she comes to violate me, there is no harder love in town

I see fire, fire in the night  
Symbols are burning so bright  
It's the sign, the sign of women's fight  
All men are so frightened

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## Satan

*Music: Rolf Kasperek*

*Lyrics: Rolf Kasperek*

Night is on the city, street lights are burning bright

Pest and sulphur in the air, claiming end of life  
Out of dark valleys and rocks comes the Master of Night  
Praying his sacred laws, no chance for evil to hide.

He comes with rage and thunder to break, destroys the idols and gods  
Never gives, your soul he takes, just show 'em the way to hell  
Satan!

Six sixty six is his number, he takes the crown of earth  
His sign is the circle of the beast, destroying only the worst  
Torture and pain to the badness, liberty and peace to the good  
Badness is going into madness  
They wait in vain for his grace

Judgement day is here, the punishment for your deeds  
We're all the sons of Satan, your soul will hell-fire feed  
Nazis, moralists and conservatives are the death of the human race  
Cheating for wealth, raising the badness  
They wait in vain for his grace