

# Now, Diabolical

Satyricon

The chase is on  
Reverie dies  
Stand up  
Be counted  
This world  
That we hold  
Will never kneel  
Fuck you, you can never win  
You never had  
Our persistence

It's an honor never bestowed upon you  
We're wide-awake  
All senses alert  
We'll brush you off  
Like dirt on our skin  
A lifetime  
Under devil wings  
Has forged a shield of impenetrable strength

'Cause they want  
'Cause they need  
'Cause they are  
Made to be  
Now, diabolical  
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Now, diabolical

Countless nights  
Of ferocious anger  
And grinding teeth  
The jaw is clenched  
The spark is lit  
The target locked  
We want you dead  
Your head on our plate  
You wanted war  
And war you will get

You sorry man, you never knew and you (were) never prepared  
We cannot  
We will not  
We never have  
Been affected by you  
We will always fight  
We will never rest  
We will not mourn  
Those who got lost

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We entered this world  
And thought nothing  
Of no one  
Or anything  
This world  
That we hold  
Came to us  
With our lives  
You always thought  
You never knew  
You never grasped  
Our exsistance

A shallow mind in an empty shell, no good to this world  
Both feet on the ground  
Firmly positioned  
Our boiling blood is pumping  
Damn you all  
For being so small  
You cannot kill  
What you cannot see

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