

HYMN OF THE SATANIC EMPIRE

or

BATTLE HYMN OF THE APOCALYPSE

Words and Music by Anton Szandor LaVey

Allegretto

C C/G B \flat G C

1. Drums out of the dark-ness list - en well Drums beat - ing like thun - der
2. Once there was a need for simp - le minds Once there was a need to

T
A
B

4 B \flat C C C/G B \flat G

straight from hell Trump - ets are blar - ing, the time's come 'round
save men's souls. Fools had to be forced to stay in line,

T
A
B

7 C B \flat C A Dm G

Sa - tan is here to claim his ground. There's an Earth that's green, there's an
preachers and bi-bles could serve these goals. With their ho - ly writ, and their

T
A
B

10 C E⁷ Am F D⁷/F \sharp G A

Earth that's free, there's a place for you and a place for me. but the
card - 'nal sin they could force their pa - per de - mons in to a

T
A
B

13

Dm G C E⁷ Am F G C A

bleed - ing hearts wouldn't let it be, we don't need them a - ny more. Let the cardboard pris - on, a pa - per cell, they can't do that a - ny

TAB

17

Dm G C E⁷ Am F D⁷/F# G A

li - ons and ti - gers rip them up the a - re - na shouts for Christian blood let them

TAB

21

Dm G C E⁷ Am F G C C

chew them up a - nd spit them out. We don't need them a - ny more more

TAB

3.
 Furies from hell are diving down,
 "Lex Talionis" is their cry.
 Even though tricksters make the law,
 justice is served by fang and claw.
 With their beaks of steel, see them slash askew
 righteous Christian, Buddhist, Muslim, Jew.
 They've become a plague so let's start anew.
 We don't need them anymore!

4.
 Drums out of the darkness, listen well.
 Drums beating like thunder, straight from hell.
 "Rege Satanas" , the time comes 'round,
 Satan is here to claim his ground.
 With our morning star from the deepest night,
 smash the crumbling cross, for might is right.
 Let the shuffling zombies grope for light
and we'll reign forever more!

