

Sunset in the cemetery  
The dimming of the day  
Headstones licked the falling rain  
That was when the magician say  
Coming is the hour of the magical power

When the beast will rise again  
It's in my hands to rule and command  
In my hands - yeah ...

I see your hands, they shiver  
I sense your trembling skin  
Each one of you, when the dark surrounds you  
Your eyes reveal all your sins, your secret sins

Coming is the hour of the magical power  
When the beast will eat your heart  
That's just the start, the beginning of the end  
'Cause I'm loaded - power-loaded  
Yes, I'm loaded - power-loaded