

## The Evil

## Blood Feast

The burning power flows through your souls,  
Filling you with unholy thoughts  
Engulf your body and soul in lust  
Your life he now has bought  
He who watches your mortal soul  
And points to death all around  
He grasps you in his merciless hand  
Then you hear the sounds... of death...  
In flames... tomorrow... your dead

You try to run, try to hide  
His grasp you can't break free  
The prince of darkness, ruler of hell  
Stands in front of me  
Evil thoughts run through my brain  
The signs point to my way  
You feel that you will go insane  
But still you have to pay... with death...  
In flames... tomorrow... your dead

Kill. Rip. Seize  
Your heart begins to bleed  
Lust. Tear. Flesh  
Drink the blood of victims  
Heart. Eat. Now  
Purest flesh of virgins  
Death. Now. Has Come  
Tormenting Souls of God

No escape from this world of Hell  
End is coming for you  
The time of rain and storm draws near  
Coming to the masters doom  
Crucifixion in the dawn  
The rise of the blood red moon  
Watch the impalement of the fools  
Unsouls the bodies they do not move  
They died... in flames... their dead  
You'll die...