

# Hour of the Exorcist

Deathchain

Sacrificed!  
The priest is lost  
He got demonised  
As the air got stale and cold

One candle is the only light  
Just crumbled notes and a chain with crucifix

By reading the notes it got clearer  
The priest has gone much deeper

"I have no choice but to give in  
I feel the horns surrounding me"

"Futile light  
God will you come and save me?  
Holy light  
Come cleanse me!"

The written word betrayed me - in the hour of the exorcist  
My only god couldn't save me - in the hour of the exorcist  
This holy doctrine failed me - in the hour of the exorcist  
The unruly black did take me - in the hour of the exorcist

This victim of black possession  
He did not end this session

All the notes  
Were filled with fear and anger  
All against  
His beloved saviour  
It became more violent towards the end  
Like the ramblings of a madman

"I'm trying to heal the possessed  
With my holy rites  
But the demon is too strong  
It's driving me insane  
Oh, father  
I feel the shadows closing in  
The burden is crushing me  
I can not take it any more  
All this lunatic blasphemy"

"As I look into the mirror  
I see a pale reflection"

The site had traces of struggling  
Blood stains and water mixed with vomit  
The walls had many cracks showing in them  
The floor had been licked by the flames

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"I see a pathway opening  
The walls are shaking, trembling  
Bright light is deceiving  
It unleashed the hell within me"

"The horrors shown unto me  
I bow down in defeat..."

The truth remains a mystery  
How they vanished from this room