Ravens in the air, noone in the streets
Seems like the fiend he must be back
Riding on his horse but also flying in the iar
Love has just started to crack - ow
Whisplash and torture, falseness and pain
Envy is driving our hate
Everything out there is mad and confused
Till we'll be able to seal each others fate

Staring through eyes of hate and able to kill We don't realize we've been given our own Fuckin' will, like animals humans don't think Don't look for a reason, we hate no style We put the blame on the demon

Sacred hell, sacred hell
There is nothing but names on the wall
You can be free, you can reach tomorrow
Sacred hell, sacred hell

So the fend must be back on our ball Lose all your sins, lose all your sorrows No lucid intervals, no people who guide But a 1000 Masters of disguise Eternal damnation 'cause humans they hide They think that satan shall rise