

Tempo of the Damned

Exodus

When you feel the darkness calling out your name
Don't try to fight the power surge
Don't you laugh for this is not a game
You're powerless, don't resist the urge

So many black hearts answering the call
Legions of the musically possessed
Congregations joining in our free-for-all
Unleashing all the rage they've repressed

Come to us, succumb to lust
Give in to the ministry of sin
You know the drill, do as you will
Dance like the demons of the din

All will yearn for our nocturne
The dawning of our cult is at hand
Come and pray, we know the way
Bow to the tempo of the damned

We are all leaders of the horde
Keeper of the apes of wrath
Heed the call of the volume, Lord
High priest of the bloodbath

Serve unto us, surrender us your souls
Rewards you will receive
And when the tempo has taken control
Even the heretic's will believe

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You know the drill, do as you will
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The dawning of our cult is at hand
Come and pray, we know the way
Bow, bow, bow to the tempo of the damned