

## Bring Down The Witching Hour

Illnath

Pools of black eternity  
Sweeping down on brightly burning fires  
When comes the righteous ones  
Bringing the servants of leechy throngs

Angels, remembering every promise  
Black vise crushing the feathers white  
Come pain deliver us in darkness  
Unknown, the promise of their demise

Intercepting a world  
Dwelling in disbelief

Were able to exterminate  
You Down-to-Earthlings  
With truth that would toss you into suicidal grief  
What renaissance this hour will bring

Dark grimoires of sorceries  
Filled with spells of cursed conjurations  
Bring down the witching hour  
From earth to ashes we all shall fall

Those eyes, ebony enchanted  
Pass on the undenyng truth  
Of youth there isn't any left  
What came from this insanity?

Bring on pain and suffering  
The answer for crimes  
Plead as much you can  
You liar, you fucking liar

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Sweeping down on brightly burning fires  
Bring down the witching hour  
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Free men, shall come as the unwanted  
Forcing the old ones to leave in vain  
At last denial bringing justice  
Cruel fate, they are forever slain