Castillo del Mortes

Mercyful Fate

Somwhere in ancient Spain
Close to what was BAECULA
There lay Castillo Del Mortes
To be known as "House of The Dead"
Oh no...oh not here
A fool was playing with magic
Magic he did not understand
He opened the unholy gates
Letting out the ancient ones from Hell
600 people standing on the castle walls
Screaming for mercy
Someone must have heard their calls
600 wondering what's going on
Two armies in the battle sky, forming and in battle line
Hear the battle cries
7 cohorts of angels, fighting for The Elders to win
7 cohorts of angels, fighting for the people within
The "House Of Dead" soon to be buried in sin
9 units of demons, The Ancient Ones command
9 units of demons, The Ancient Ones wll stand
For the "House Of Dead" soon to be buried in sin
600 were watching in horror as they began to fight
None of the armies were using a weapon
As it is known to man
Demons and Angels were falling in numbers
Out of the burning sky...The burning sky
"Retreat, retreat" Oh the Angels flee
"Defeat, Defeat"
The battle is over, it's done
Somwhere in ancient Spain
Close to what was BAECULA
There lay the battleground
Where many an Angel was slain
9 units of demons, bringing unbearable sin
9 units of demons coming for the people within
The "House of The Dead"
Will soon live up to it's name
600 people running deep inside
600 people trying to hide
From The Ancient Ones...
But there's nowhere to run on this day
There is no need to speak of the horrible fate
Bestowed upon the 600 from BAECULA