

You are Selene, the moon in heaven  
You are Persephone, Queen of the Underworld  
Hecate... darkness and terror of the night  
Hecate... oh, the crossroads are thine  
You are Diana, you are the hunter of souls  
The dogs are howling, we dogs know when you approach  
Let us ride with a beast tonight  
Let us ride to the crossroads  
Let us ride with a beast tonight, oh let us ride  
At the crossroads, they buried criminals and suicides  
At the crossroads, any traveller could lose a life  
A suitable place, for making a pact with the Devil  
A suitable place, for us to hold the sabbath  
Let us ride with a beast tonight  
Let us ride to the crossroads  
Let us ride with a beast tonight  
Let us ride in the dead of night...  
Even you mortals can ride with her at night  
And join the night-flying demons, oh you and I  
Listen to their tales of wandering ghosts  
Listen to their tales of forgotten times  
Listen to their tales of the crossroads  
Listen to their tales of forgotten lives  
Oh Diana  
Hecate... darkness and terror of the night  
Hecate... oh, the crossroads are thine  
You are Diana, you are the hunter of souls  
the dogs are howling, we dogs know when you approach  
Let us ride with a beast tonight  
Let us ride to the crossroads  
Let us ride with a beast tonight  
Let us ride in the dead of night...  
To the crossroads... to the crossroads...  
We ride to the crossroads, in search of your soul  
We ride to the crossroads, in search of your soul...