Damien

Morbid Saint

Brought you to this world You were a child full of hate At first I tried to stop you But you knew it was too late

Grew to be a man That would defy all the heavens Only hope left on Earth Are the deadly seven

Damien, the son who has come To bring death to us all Damien, by the one of the seven Black blades you will fall

Went to find the child In the grave of thee unknown Could not understand the reasons Why you were not told

Hell hounds running wild As Satan's blood flows Through their veins Once you have the blades in hand Damien will be slain

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Hell civilization will fall Pray Satan's hearing your call Satan, you've lost all you built To the hands of the truth

Found the sign of Satan On his skull was 666 Took him to the altar Placed beneath the crucifix

Pain of indecision As you have to kill your son Shot down 'cause thought insane Satan, he has won.