

# The Great Beast

Mystic Circle

Ancient tales tell us of his return  
Old shamens saw the deamons coming  
Prophets had visions of legions from hell  
Witches swore live long devotion

And now prophecies turned reality  
The ghosts of the past reveal their faces  
Fire will fall from the heavens  
And the smoke of infinity will conquer earth

The great beast is behind us  
Old tales come true  
Like a storm falling on us  
They will destroy everything

The great beast shall come upon earth  
To take all souls  
Hell will arrive and destroy wasteland  
All the humans shall prevail

The great beast will appear  
To show you the wiff of death  
To bring the end of days  
He shall kill all that was born

The great beast has you in his hand  
Shall never release you  
Squeezing ever harder  
Till your last breath has come