

Lords Of Pain

Mystic Prophecy

When they returned from the storm
Turned by the bloodstains and dust
I stand alone in my altar
And blessed by the fathers of the dark
To give me my soul back again

Lords of Pain
Hold my soul as I die
Lords of Pain
Drink my blood
Lords of Pain
Give me a sign from you
Lords of Pain
Let me die

When I kneel before the pentagram
And call your name
I pray to my gods
To come back to kill me again

Lords of Pain
Hold my soul as I die
Lords of Pain
Drink my blood
Lords of Pain
Give me a sign from you
Lords of Pain
Let me die

Lords of Pain
Hold my soul as I die
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