

## By Demons Be Driven

Pantera

Serving the faith  
Abduction the oath  
It lie in wait for the offering  
Religion is old  
For drawing the young  
Purity withers and dies  
Never return to the ones that provided  
Children draining parents of will  
I hold out my hand to bloodless child  
I'm taken by the one I was saving  
From death

By demons be driven  
Beckon the call

With decline in mind  
End not far  
We're left hanging alone here  
He pulls us from nails  
Shatters our bones  
Leaving us crippled and strewn  
Boiling my corpse in the blood of his children  
Praying for his god to prevail  
Burying us with loved ones  
To sleep with shelled children of the sixth dimension

By demons be driven  
Beckon the call