Seven Deadly Saints

Seven Seven deadly saints Oh, seven Seven deadly saints can fight for us When the devil comes for your soul And the evil will take control And when Lord Satan is on your mind And the demons Call from behind No revelation The darkest night Incarnation Crucified at midnight Congregation To provocate Immolation It's not too late 'cause Stay, I pray Help me I'm a slave in Satan's order Stay, I pray Call the ancient prophecy Come to me Seven Seven deadly saints Oh, seven Seven deadly saints can fight for us When no prayer can ease your pain And the sermon is all insane And when your heaven and hope is gone They will hunt you For what you've done to us Inside the darkness they will wait for you Seven demons incarnate it's true Master help me I'm a slave in Satan's order Break free, call the age of prophecy Come to me Seven Seven deadly saints Oh, seven Seven deadly saints can fight for us