

## Torment in the Pentagram

Sabbat

The lord Satan, magic night, the believer, offer your  
body  
Black candle's fire surrounds you, sacrifice young  
animals

\* Blazing spell on the alter, possessed the devils flying  
Freezing your soul in pain & hate, you've got a fall of  
hell  
Torment in the pentagram  
In the sea of blood, storm of spells  
Torment in the pentagram

Now in here sleepless grave, no death to you  
In the poisoned crys, into your soul, bring moment of  
bitter  
While you watch beasts eating away, your corpse without  
soul

Offered your soul, in return for your mind, in full of  
revenge  
The torment changes into fire of revenge, brings death to  
hatefull the man