

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