

The Pentagram Burns

Satyricon

Hellbent and raw
Armed to the core
Walks with the wind
Determined and strong
Inherit his laws
Adopt and obey

Rise my friend, march to war
Time is up, shadows dance
Fight my friend, tyrants pull
Time is up, burn the world

Driven by sin
Let the scavengers loose
Power from hell
Siege and advance
Fire and smoke

Rise my friend, march to war
Time is up, shadows dance
Fight my friend, tyrants pull
Time is up, burn the world

From the slumber arise
Triumphant beast
Of forgotten times
The pentagram burns
And the clock strikes the hour
The final hour

Rise my friend, march to war
Time is up, shadows dance
Fight my friend, tyrants pull
Time is up, burn the world