

## C.O.T.L.O.D.

## Testament

Come on and fight!

Witches grow restless, the priests are impatient  
My legions scream, "The doors must be open!  
Our Master repels a message of hope  
On through the gates we march  
The sentinels await with their sabers in grasp  
A vast group, a locust attack!  
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Attacking with force as we show no remorse  
Obstructing our victims fate  
The blood in the chalice saluting the fight  
All virgins must die on this night  
Psychotic reaction from a serpents kiss  
Is taking the life from your soul  
And leading a train of destruction from Hell  
Finding our way through Hell's Hole!

Curse of the Legions of Death!  
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Provoke the Dead!  
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