Demon's Whip

Manowar

Black candles slowly burning, white fangs and flashing eyes Hell's wind and incantations summon living fire, Darkest forces and your demon's black order, black king The cult that serves the living, accept this offering

Black candles slowly burning, white fangs and flashing eyes Hell's wind and incantations summon living fire, As the seven steps await, hear the great bell toll With a dead man's bones conjure, the enemy of the soul

From the misery and sadness, of the molten seas of hell Mystic love and mystic symbols in evil dreams there dwell Darkest forces and your demon's black order, black king The cult that serves the living, accept this offering

A deadly drink, a meal of hearts, now sacrifice and die In darkness and destruction, behold the evil eye And the Demon's whip

Armies of the gods of hell ride across the astral plane Bearing curses of destruction, sworn beyond the grave Children of the darkness, all born but to deceive By the ancient code of evil grant not one reprieve

In the place where evil dwells death can live when all life die s Wage eternal war on heaven immortal hate below the sky Your scripture and your sermons, are leaves born on the wind To heal the unrepentant one needs a greater sin

Night winds, Oblivion see my dark desire Come forth, appear he is living fire Feel the Demon's whip

Armies of the gods of hell ride across the astral plane Bearing curses of destruction, sworn beyond the grave Children of the darkness, all born but to deceive By the ancient code of evil grant not one reprieve

In the place where evil dwells death can live when all life die s Wage eternal war on heaven immortal hate below the sky Your scripture and your sermons, are leaves borne on the wind To heal the unrepentant one needs a greater sin Feel the Demon's whip