

# Witchstorm

## Deathchain

One single sweep across this earth  
A hellish brush of vengeful inferno

Spitting forth blasphemy  
Killing your inbred god  
The coming witchstorm  
Thy kingdom gone

So came the arrival, burning  
Ages of denial, the past tragedies  
Misery, chosen to burn for witchery

They suffered for nothing  
A sacrifice for your god  
In the flames they were twitching  
A twisted sight to see  
The haunting memories  
Kept the hate alive  
And awoke the spirits dead  
From the ashes were they laid

The sinful will gather in masses  
Ancient horror, ancient fears  
Cold as graves, cold as stones  
Ungodly hour brought the fear  
This hellish flame will cleanse the earth

Victims of no known truth  
They suffered endlessly

This is the rise of reason  
This is your punishment  
This is the fall of man  
The cursed ones' inheritance

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Cold as graves, cold as stones  
Ungodly hour brought the fear

Accused by hypocrites  
This is where your holy cross fits

So came the arrival, burning  
Ages of denial, the past tragedies  
Misery, chosen to burn for witchery

The crushing revenge kept them all alive  
Waiting deep in the dark  
Time for them to arrive

So came the end  
From down below  
Never forgotten  
The coming witchstorm  
The past comes alive  
No more persecution

Only deathlike silence  
Before the witchstorm

These dark saints give no protection  
And these vicious angels shall  
Guide them the wrong way  
Total black and utter chaos  
Your heaven's gone, you righteous ones

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