

The Devils Serenade

Grave Digger

in the heart of the city
where the neon lights gleam
a deadly rhythm in the streets
like a waking dream
it's the pulse of rebellion
and the call of the wild
we embrace the passion
like a rock'n roll child

into the arenas
where the crowds ignite
there's magic in the air
we sets the night alight

the devils serenade
a one way ticket
from hell and back again
the devils serenade

it's one last symphony
of deadly melodies
will forever stay
in the devils serenade
the devils serenade

sparks fly from the anvil
'til the morning sun
a reflection of our souls
for freedom we stand as one