

Bring Down The Witching Hour

Illnath

Pools of black eternity
Sweeping down on brightly burning fires
When comes the righteous ones
Bringing the servants of leechy throngs

Angels, remembering every promise
Black vise crushing the feathers white
Come pain deliver us in darkness
Unknown, the promise of their demise

Intercepting a world
Dwelling in disbelief

Were able to exterminate
You Down-to-Earthlings
With truth that would toss you into suicidal grief
What renaissance this hour will bring

Dark grimoires of sorceries
Filled with spells of cursed conjurations
Bring down the witching hour
From earth to ashes we all shall fall

Those eyes, ebony enchanted
Pass on the undenyng truth
Of youth there isn't any left
What came from this insanity?

Bring on pain and suffering
The answer for crimes
Plead as much you can
You liar, you fucking liar

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Sweeping down on brightly burning fires
Bring down the witching hour
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Free men, shall come as the unwanted
Forcing the old ones to leave in vain
At last denial bringing justice
Cruel fate, they are forever slain