Masses congregating at night Oh no, it's happening again Push a nd shove with all your might You've paid a price to get in Rest less souls that need to be pleased Letting nothing pass you by Feel the metal melt your mind No time to wonder why Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday Hold your candles, hold them high Let me see the flame I can feel the temparture rise Can you feel the same? Its coming up, your time to shout Blow this place apart Let the screams bellow out From within your he art Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday All are one and one are all We're metal in our minds Feel the tension tear you up Get you from behind I can see what you all need And that goes same for me Loud heavy metal and leather is real To set me free Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday Black Sunday