

Devilium

Lordi

Cold hands are grabbing
The blackened sky
Among the living ones
Now cutting all the ties

The breath of fire
Evil in the breeze
Demons admire
The one that never flees

Gasping for air
Bulging red eyes
God made him swear
Won't come back alive

Murders of ravens block the sun
Ear deafening low volcano's hum

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Scaling the tower
Fulfill the need
Angels will cower
Before they bleed

Gasping for air
Bulging red eyes
God made him swear
Won't come back alive

Murders of ravens block the sun
Ear deafening low volcano's hum
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Murders of ravens block the sun
Ear deafening low volcano's hum
The human race on a last run

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