

The Devil's Rain

The Misfits

In blood their names were written
To hell their souls committed
Three hundred years have passed
The book still binds
Corbis still waits

It's what you put your faith in
Return what has been taken
Fiends he's set to find
They have no eyes
For them it's too late

It's pouring down
It's come for you

Nearer draws it's shadow
Furious winds howl
Darker than their souls
The storm arrives
Exposing its prey

Striking without warning
The tempest holds their jury
Judgment has been cast
Falling from the sky
There's no escape

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