

## Priest of Evil

Stormwitch

Now the last rays of the daylight  
slowly fade away  
(the) night's closing in  
Outside of the village  
there's a meeting on the hill  
they call 'the sin'

Torches blaze  
the air is full of sulphur yellow haze  
Holy beast  
they've come to celebrate your bloody feast

Priest, priest of evil  
adores the number six six six  
Priest, priest of evil  
spits on every crucifix

Take the black chalk, made of bone-meal  
draw the evil pentagram  
Satan will rise  
Mix the fresh blood of a he-goat  
with the ashes of a witch  
black sacrifice

Lord of hell  
ride out on your stallion, chime the bell  
Duke of hell  
touch their feverish bodies with your breath

Priest, priest of evil...

Oh, make them cry, make them bleed  
Oh, give them all that they need  
oh, all is well that ends well

Priest of evil, priest of hell