

## Friends Of Hell

### Witchfinder General

Midnight approaches  
A circle is formed  
Their faces are evil  
Their minds are deformed  
They preach to their demons  
Sacrifice is prepared  
She's placed in a circle  
Oh and a dagger is beared  
I've caught them all a-gathering  
To commit a blood crime act of madness  
Their evil possessed minds  
Can kill with only gladness  
To sacrifice a young one  
To Satan on that day  
And perish after death  
The Satanist's on their path  
Human corpses from the grave  
Used in worships I am dismayed  
Satan pleasures yeah deaths and treasures  
Must be ready no not delayed.  
The sacrifice is prepared  
Her naked flesh was pure  
They wrap her in some red vines  
No sight for good I am sure  
Then shout their words of evil  
Brainwashed into their minds  
The sacrificed dagger  
'Tis placed in hands which bind  
Devouring human flesh just to spill his blood like rain  
Satanists rage against mankind  
Take away his brain  
They've sold their souls to Satan  
Their witchcraft it is obscene  
To be a dedicated disciple  
To Satan this does mean  
But I am here, They see me and they freeze  
I shout the words of sacred scrolls on my knees  
A steaming stench, their flesh it runs like oil  
I hear their master shouting from under the soil