

# The Devil Rides Out

Wolfchant

Yeah

Did you kneel in penance  
While you bathed in sin?  
Have you lit the pyres  
With a devil's grin?

Did you chase all pure  
'Cause you were rotten inside?  
Punished the innocent  
Your own guilt  
To deny and to hide?

A ritual  
To call him for revenge  
Stakes are burning  
Where you walk  
Forked your tongue  
Each time you talk

Oh, goat-horned shadows  
Bring it to an end  
Pure evil is not what it seems  
It came on Earth in violet sleeves

Did you call on the dark?  
The devil rides out again  
In the dead of night  
When the demon shadows rise  
He's after you  
To take you out  
When time has come  
To reap your soul  
On into the fire  
Where you will go

You deserve to suffer  
In the flames of hell  
And now your journey leads  
To where the demons dwell

The pentagram burns  
Awaiting sacrifice  
And when the tables turned  
No more lies were left to hide

A ritual  
To summon old revenge  
The shrouded yell  
Sentence been made  
Your fate was sealed  
By your own hate

Oh, goat-horned men  
Will bring it to an end  
You must burn for your own sins  
By the flare of torches

The ceremony begins  
(The ceremony)  
(The ceremony)

Oh, deity  
Take our sweet sacrifice  
Father of doom  
Cast your shadow  
On their eyes

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