

B.L.M.D.

Witchtrap

Crash of war from the grave by the harlots in leather of hell
Before the dawn of armageddon our boiling metal is boiling blood
Apocalyptic amps to kill 'em all sent for a witching metal strike
Thrashing madness you'll feel around as we inject the poison of our sorceress will Black leather metal
damnation
Black leather metal
Black leather metal damndation
Black leather metal Power of thunder, power of storm
Metal and blood come together as one through the heart
Metal invaders and Satan warriors will attack this night
With fury they'll crush the ground
Satan rides the hell's stallion like the lightning flies in the skies
For a metal vengeance kill the posers
In our vendetta, like a dog they will die
Thrasher, fight till death!
Delivering the force of the devil's attack
Churches of metal arise from hell
As we pray to Eurynomous Black leather metal damnation
Black leather metal
Black leather metal damndation
Black leather metal
Power of thunder, power of storm
Metal and blood come together as one through the heart
Metal invaders and Satan warriors will attack this night
With fury they'll crush the ground
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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