

Black Moon

The Buckshots

Oh, the Devil is rising with the moon
He cries and my blood runs cold
Oh, no never was the darkness so black
No light and nowhere to go
My spirit is crying for a love
So tired of being alone
I remember he came here to steal
And you are stealer of souls
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
Oh, it's calling my name
I've been blinded, lost and confused
Darkness will call me no more
Oh, heaven is no friend of mine
No God ever knocked on my door
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
It's calling my name, oh
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
Oh, it's calling my name

I'm standing on the dark side of time
Reaching for the power of your hand
She's weaving an unholy light
And calls from Lucifer's land
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
An angel of hell is rising
Heaven's no friend of mine
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
I see a black moon rising
And it causes so much pain
An angel of hell is rising
Heaven's no friend of mine
I see a black moon rising
And it's calling out my name
Oh, it's calling my name

This spirit's crying for love
Oh, heaven's no friend of mine
Angel of hell is rising

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