

The Rippers Return

Bewitched

As the Ripper returned from the dark
With a strong urge for blood
Seven deadly blades, with the devil's mark
Satanic tools to slay the ones of God
The Ripper's return, you're going to burn
And die by the blade in his hand
The Ripper's return, nowhere to turn
Blood is spilled all over the land, land
You try to hide, but there's no escape
You're one of the dead
By the Ripper, your soul was raped
Your Christian blood runs red
The Ripper's return, you're going to burn
And die by the blade in his hand
The Ripper's return, nowhere to turn
Blood is spilled all over the land
As the first knife, rode the wings of the night
The second one sunk into a sea of flesh
While the third knife gazed into the heart of men
The fourth one reflect the horror of midnight death
And the fifth slaughtered all the women and children of God
While the sixth blew out all other candles of life
And finally, the seventh knife
Is now staring into the eyes of yours
As the Ripper descended to hell
Called by the horned lord below
The hell cult unleashes his ungodly spell
All victims are tortured in hell
The Ripper's return, you're going to burn
And die by the blade in his hand
The Ripper's return, nowhere to turn
Blood is spilled all over the land
The Ripper's return, you're going to burn
And die by the blade in his hand
The Ripper's return, nowhere to turn
Blood is spilled all over the land

Songwriters

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Published by
UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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