Disciples Of Hell

Yngwie Malmsteen

In the darkness, they will gather
Conjuring the one
Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrificeGetting drunk from blood, not wine
Pointy daggers shine
Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
Dreaded one will rise
Rise, burn, riseNobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshiping darkness and Lucifer's sonVictims of the grand illusion
Screams of ecstasy
Fools are lost in mass confusion
Searching for the keyNobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshiping darkness and Lucifer's son, yeahRaise your cup and praise the prince of darkness
See the truth of the power within the beast
And when the time has come
The gates of hell shall openBurning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice
Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
Dreaded one will riseNobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshiping darkness and Lucifer's son

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