

Black Magic

Brimstone Coven

The knowledge we require
Black magic our desire
Within the witching hour
We summon ancient power
Heathens howling hymns of Hell
Consummate the black magician's spell
Black magic spells are churning
Black cauldron fires burning
Chanting the incantations
Conjure abominations
You'll become a sacrifice
When dark spirits come to take your life
The old ones now arise
Look deep within their eyes
The demon's gaze astounds you
The black swirls in around you
Evil infiltrates your mind
Slave of Satan til the end of time
Til the end of time
Til the end of time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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