

# Witching Hour

[Austin Collins](#)

Come hear, the moon is calling  
The witching hour draws near  
Come hear the bell is tolling  
Mortals run in fear Prepare the altar now  
And hear the virgins cry  
Hold fast the sacrifice  
For now it's the time to die All hell breaks loose  
Hell's breaking loose Unveil the pentagram  
And feel the demons lust  
Come watch the holy men  
Who look on in disgust Come taste blood and feel  
The heat of Satan's breath  
Look in the skies and see  
The warriors of death All hell breaks loose  
Hell's breaking loose  
Witching hour, move it Our work is now complete  
The blood runs fast and free  
And Satan takes his bride  
And crys of blasphemy All hell rejoices at the child  
That she will bear  
And Satan's only son  
Shall be the worlds despair All hell breaks loose  
Hell's breaking loose  
Witching hour, witching hour

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