

Disciples of Hell

Vital Remains

In the darkness, they will gather
Conjuring the one Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice Getting drunk from blood, not wine
Pointy daggers shine Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise Rise... Burn... Rise... Nobody 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
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son Victims of the grand illusion
Screams of ecstasy Fools are lost in mass confusion
Searching for the key Nobody 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
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son Raise 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 open Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise Nobody 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
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>