

Priests of Sin

Witchtrap

We're born from hell and powerful guitars
The priests are here to preach the Satan's might
Our words confuse your sweet and weak laws
Because they are within your mind and body now
We are obsessed to free you from your way
Don't try to escape from our metal blade
We chant with hate our lives of doom
In the name of evil we spread our rules Are you listening what we tell you?
You know what it's, believe in us
Spread our name like the swing of the blade
And in the church of sin you'll have a place
We're priests of evil, we preach to free
We fight for freedom and the power of steel
We're priests of metal, we preach to kill
We fight for Satan 'cause we're priests of sin A magic touch of blasting Rock & Roll is the feeling of three metal
maniac souls
From the evil lair we teach our rebel acts, so we expect you to join us to the top
We break the God's fucking lies of love
You will be free with our metal sound
As Bon Scott used to think, hell ain't no bad place to be free Are you listening what we tell you?
You know what it's, believe in us
Spread our name like the swing of the blade
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We fight for freedom and the power of steel
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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