

# 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?

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

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