Witching Hour

Willing Swords

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

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