

The Heart of Satan

Ragnarok

Dead flesh, blood hundreds of years old
Pallid of death, demon faces the heart of Satan
Screams of bestial voices
Comes from somewhere beyondThe moon is borned by a evening red
It rise with heart of Satan
The nightside creatures
Hidden in the shadow of the moonIt's like the dead arise
Demon faces, pure of evil
Blood is life...
Blood is life for them who serve SatanBlood, sex and mysteries in the name of Satan
For humans just tales made from a mad man's mind

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