

# The Right Hand of the Devil

## Motorjesus

cold is the grave, down underneath  
another shape appeared from evil  
emerging from my blackest nightmares  
the hunt is on, i stand alone  
i made a pact with all my demons

sending out the final bulletwide awake, determination, built up fear of superstition  
grab my soul and I devour, reach out for your final hourre-ignited - enter nightmare - it won't save my soul

the evil is rising, what to believe

not dead nor alive now - tile blackness is all i see  
inside me im fighting, i've been deceived

finally find out, the right hand of the devil is methe rise, black hour, and i am rolling in the night

i was demonic, apocalypse is now in sight  
unchain the devil, is in my eyes as you will see

the aim, the bullet, burning away all underneath driven and baptized in fire, re-define the broken liar  
say your prayers onto the ashes, outcast now to reach the gloriousits unwinding - no more hiding - reach out for  
your soulthe evil is rising, what to believe ...i am the black deceiver, defeat the cold beneath us

the wolf and sheep are all the same, against each other  
no place for saints and sinners, the evil and the killers  
the bleeding now awaits us all, before the dawning will come

dawning will come, dawning will comethe evil is rising, what to believe...its beckoning methe evil rising, what  
to believe...

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

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