The Wind of Mayhem

Bathory

Praying to the wind to return
Chant the heat of infernal lightning
Gaze at the sky and its poisoned clouds
Listen for the sound of thunderNow the tide has changed...Stand on the cliffsedge alone in the night
My hair is blowing freely in the Wind
Fell so cold yet my yearn give me heat
Raise my head to the sky and breath inNow the time is right...It brings us curse, lust, hate, damnation and death
Wail through darkness and bring evil
It squall it screams
Satanas is present but yet he is unseenTHE WIND OF MAYHEM

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/