

## **Carnival In Coal "Satanic Disaster"**

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On a Saturday morning anywhere on this planet  
There's a guy dressed in black renting a camionnette  
He's about to leave with a couple of friends  
To play a show with their band called RINGLESS  
WITCHES HANDS  
Six hours on the road across half their country  
Driving carefully yet possessed by the spirit of the  
Unholy  
How could they've known about the underground curse  
(They'd spend) six hours on the road to have the  
pleasure to rehearse

Every Saturday evening anywhere on this earth  
Guys in black plugging amps make the spotlights burst  
Try to raise true evil from a bunch of customers  
Then negotiate a beer with a close-minded bartender

Underground lives and forever will!  
Bring me the head of the guy who's gonna pay the bill  
Underground force shall rule forever!  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster  
Underground is something funny  
Make a step out of it, be considered as trendy  
Underground force shall rule forever  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster

The power of the Goat nobody can deny  
Is unfortunately stuck outside the doors of the bar  
Five dark warriors are left with their satanic hits  
Invoking forces of darkness before fish and chips

Underground lives and forever will!  
Bring me the head of the guy who's gonna pay the bill  
Underground force shall rule forever!  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster  
Underground is something funny  
Make a step out of it, be considered as trendy  
Underground shall rule forever  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster

66 Euros and 60 cents  
At the toll gate of the motorway

As they were waiting for an evil sign  
That's exactly what they were asked to pay  
Useless to call the Dark Lord as you feel lost  
They were out to learn that to their cost  
Their empty bellies moaning like living dead  
Their heavy bodies waiting for a decent bed  
Make up melts with sweat and tears  
For Satan's sake, the skin lotion's near  
Yet possessed by the hate of Christ  
Yet spitting on the book of lies

Every Saturday evening till the end of time  
Angry teens will wait in vain for a satanic sign  
They will soon cut their hair and lead a normal life  
Never again to reverse the perch of Jesus Christ

Underground lives and forever will!  
Bring me the head of the guy who's gonna pay the bill  
Underground force shall rule forever!  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster  
Underground is something funny  
Make a step out of it, be considered as trendy  
Underground force shall rule forever  
Not tonight for this is a satanic disaster

Underground lives and forever will!  
Bring me the head of the guy, bring me the head of the  
guy  
Underground force shall rule forever!  
Bring me the head of the guy who's gonna pay the bill  
Underground is something funny

"Tels les chiens dans la plaine  
Suppurant de sa haine  
Transperce la chair  
L'Ã"che le sang de la haine"

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