Devildriver "Black Mask Of Death"

Visit "Black Mask Of Death" on MotoLyrics.com

Black, burnt earth
Pants for blood like a thirsting
To give a fruit of a murder
And regain the lost dream.

Dead warriors
Union with the fate
To renegate
To immemorial fight.

And black angel Has come with his procession. He looks at the gallows, Feeds his eyes with the death.

Gallentry of the black multitude Steped in burnt earth. Dead hands of demons Swaying soaked weapon.

My name is legion Because there are many of us. Icy tentacles of death Feed with dead ones.

Visit <u>Devildriver</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.