Helstar "Harker's Tale"

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Harker is my name, to you people I must say

What I've seen, think of me as mad if you may The Carpethion Gothic ruin is alive and well. From my clutch I've made my flee He lives, the prince of hell. His evil scheme has spread the plague that Drains you of your life. Transforms you into living death as he did my wife Listen my friends to my tale (the mass of death) One by one he'll own your soul Make you the undead Thriving in the darkness Believe these words I've said Legend has it through his heart You must drive a stake Exorcise him in his sleep You must before he wakes Destroy him before sunset Or more loved ones he will seize I dare not join you For his fear still lives in me Listen my friends to my tale (the mass of death) Thunder roared from the pounding hoofs The horses lead the black coach That brings the demon to the church Quick the sun now slowly sets

[Solo: Larry]

In silence they gathered
Around the great box
The creaking sound as the lid was removed
The sign of the cross, rosaries in hand
Placing the host upon his forehead
Then I heard a hellish howl
As it burned into his flesh

[Solo: Andre]

Rising in a vengeance The priest was first to go Slashing and biting engulfing at his throat
The holy water useless as well the crucifix
They all prayed for salvation
But his words were blasphemous
A sea of broken bodies marks the spot
Where he has been
The bloodless cadavers
Here sucked dry of their sins

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