

Disinter "The Hunters Moon"

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Time has come, the moon of blood
they spread their silent wings and fill the hungry sky
Condemned, to eternal hunger
Night creatures, devils of the pit

Searching through the night, our torches light the way
Beyond the grace of god, be that as it my salvation
Their destination, destruction is our destiny

So it begins, no bells toll for thee
My name will be included in the legends of your death
Prepare to die, soulless wretch
Crucifixion, on a burning cross

Searching through the night, our torches light the way
Beyond the grace of god, be that as it may trespass in
their domain
Night veils blood red fields stronger than death

True power of darkness revealed

Seven riders from the east, shadows fallen come to life
Crypts, coffins, catacombs
Storming the castle, the dark is alive

Fighting for the soul, fearless warriors seven strike
Exterminate, desecrate, death
Die fucking die
The dark is alive

The devil and his children, they're sleeping just below
Wrapped in silent wings, they rise when the hunger
calls
Unleashed, just beyond the grasp of death

Searching through the night, our torches light the way
Beyond the grace of god, be that as it may die fucking
die!

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