Mystic Circle "Hordes Of The Underworld"

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Spread the wings of darkness over bloody feasts of death

All the hellish maniacs arise to kill the world They had made a promise that the satans regime is built

The deamons are godless but on the same step like him

They are serpants of Satan and they built a new regime In the hell their home should be as they fall from heaven

And they raped all angels of the good society

No one could save the christians from the they are dead meet in satans veins they are the black hordes at the hunt for Jesus Christ and they built all legions with the sadistic ghosts

They are the kings of the their hour You can see their countenance In the shadows of the master Proud to fight unholyness

Creatures of the evil power Thet should save the king of death At the battle of the worlds end A great armee of destruction built

We are forgotten angels In heaven not resoect God wants to fuck with us But we destroy him

The serpants of death Will arise in one night And their legions come To penetrade the world

See their eyes are from the darkside Preachers of unholiness The one's whod sworn to God the same pain He had gave them formerly Bylet a crylety king Rides a darkened horse Bringer of the pest and lies And the bells of death

Bitru looks a leopard He has wings of evil All the wemon are in him Chandelier and lust in pain

I guide the way of the unholy light My dark desire is spread from the dead into night

Gomory will send you seven witches of the dark Zaleos a mightfull count will soak your soul to death

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