

## Powerspace

# "Panic In The Pentagram"

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The night dies in the morning  
And hell is gone at dawn  
He sent no bible warning  
Forsaken and forlorn

The night was wild  
Black magic has it's price  
Remember me?  
You'll meet the devil twice!

In the morning when I wake  
No more souls are left to take  
And I wonder why I'm here

The sun is up, it's almost nine  
And I'm standing in a sign  
I feel a slowly rising fear

In a circle did I sleep?  
Had I blasphemies to keep?  
The scent of sulphur in the air

Hail, hail pentagram  
Hail, hail pentagram  
God damnit  
What have I done?

Panic... panic in the pentagram  
Panic... Satanism ain't no fun  
Oh... panic in the pentagram  
Oh... panic in the pentagram

I count my cash, it's six six six  
Enough to cross the river Styx  
I pay to Cerberos the fare

On the altar I could dance  
Put your soul in deadly trance  
But I better should beware

Hail, hail pentagram

Hail, hail pentagram  
God damnit  
What have I done?

Panic... panic in the pentagram  
Panic... Satanism ain't no fun  
Oh... panic in the pentagram  
Oh... panic in the pentagram

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