

# Bywar, Heretic Signs

Hear the screams of a soul possessed by fire  
You know it's a virgin girl  
Her eyes are red diabolical speech  
And her face now is melting down  
She hits the cross, spiting blood for all the sides  
With rage and the pentagram shines  
Why devil choose? This girl so pure  
This is the thirst of the evil's attack!

Show her the cross or choose prayers  
This will not save her from rape  
Save her body from the high strike  
The hope is over now...

Who's gonna stop the fire  
Heretic signs  
The priest asks the presence  
The exorcist

The dark bedroom is cold and smells like  
Rot sulphur from dimensions of hell  
The priest bows to God and pray for light  
Of heaven from the keeper of cross  
The minutes pass away and the heretic signs  
Smash the hope of all  
Waiting the death, cause persecution is fatal  
And will kill some hope in this case