Mercyful Fate, Satan's Fall

They're walking by the night
The moon has frozen blue
Long black coats a shelter for the rain
Their load must get through

Now bats are leaving their trees They're joining the call Seven satanic Hell preachers Heading for the hall

Bringing the blood of a newborn child Got to succeed, if not it's Satan's fall

Home... Come home Evil messengers with blood stained wings Home... Come home Home... Come home

Is it Satan's fall?

No... It's Satan's call

Craniums high on stakes It's Satan's epigraph Something you can't erase... 666 They call him the beast

Use your demon eyes, uncover the disguise Time is out.. Yeah, I don't need your god Oh the law of Satan Pray and obey it forever Oh the law of Satan

Innocent lovers...it's a lie

Iron fists won't do no good against the evil eyes Of seven holy Hell preachers, don't you even try Now they cross the river Styx and see the castle rise So high

Waiting on the other shore for Charon to arrive A shape with horns and glowing eyes, Satanrs still alive He receives the sacrifice with evil laughs and pride You better escape, you've got to escape You cannot escape