

Nocturnal Rites, In A Time Of Blood And Fire

In a time of blood and fire
Before the break of dawn
Mighty swords were held to the sky
In a land that rules by darkness
Of evil and fire spawned
Damnation now eclipsed the sun

As black horsemen rode along with
Death at their side
So the scene of death rose the winds
In black blood they shall baptise
And under a black star the demon will rise

In a time of blood and fire
They rode across the lands
In a time of blood and fire
Under wings of yore they shelter

A thousand years have passed now
Oh, so grim and dark
Now men must laude the demon's mark
Servants of unholy powers
In darkness must confide
To the abyss in the darkness they descend