

# 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