

Nocturnal Rites, Sword Of Steel

Riding out in darkness
Hoarding no fear
Toward horizons
Dyed in black
We drew the circle once again
Around the pentagram
Our swords drip in crimson
To conjure the one
Sign of evil Rides us through
We see the flames of hell arise
As we open the gates

Sword of steel must be held up high
Somber shades of death we ride
Sword of steel will laude the one
Sword of steel will crack the sky

For aye the one will rise in shadows
He holds the key to infinity
Open the gates, swing my sword up high
Sword of steel alk in darkened vapour
Clad in veils of night
Unholy powers will rise again
We complete the ceremony
To hail-side by side