

Nunslaughter, The Devil

Stalking in the night
Watching pale moonlight
Waiting for you to fall
Into the hands of the devil

Sinister evil
The devil with wicked horns
To gore the just and maim to good
And take you down into the pit of hell
The devil

Blackened is the blood
That is beating through my soul
Twisted ways and lustful sin
Loosing all control

The devil he comes for you
Damnation
The devil
And there is nothing you can do