Savatage, Visions (instrumental)

black is the night Satan laughing with delight he's calling you to be a servant of his voodoo when the hour strikes 13 listen to the spirits as they scream your name

beware - guard your soul Sodom is the place you're gonna go visions of hell, what a thrill

walls aflame breathing deep you seem in pain a lake of fire your resistance starts to tire when the day numbers one you'll become one of his sons

beware - guard your soul Sodom is the place you're gonna go visions of hell

light is black Satan starts his work of terror look out - beware when a pair of eyes begin to stare he knows which ones to take God help me for heaven's sake

beware - guard your soul Sodom is the place you're gonna go visions of hell visions of hell many many times