

Vital Remains, Disciples of Hell

In the darkness, they will gather
Conjuring the one

Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice

Getting drunk from blood, not wine
Pointy daggers shine

Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise

Rise...Burn...Rise...

Nobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son

Victims of the grand illusion
Screams of ecstasy
Fools are lost in mass confusion
Searching for the key

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Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
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Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son

Raise your cup and praise the prince of darkness
See the truth of the power within the beast
And when the time has come
The gates of hell shall open

Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice

Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise

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No one can stop what's already begun
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son