

Volbeat, The Sacred Stones

Give me a sign
Dear father of darkness
In the light I'm no good
I'm dying to assemble the darlings
My faith in God is so low

Bring the fuel
And light up the crosses of stones
And behold the maker
The power he holds

Light the fire
Dear father of darkness
The wings of death will unfold
I'm dying to asunder the darlings
My faith in God is so cold

Bring the fuel
And light up the crosses of stones
And behold the maker
The power he holds

It's the devil that breathes within the heart
It's the father of the stones
A spirit of evil, a taker of souls
The darlings of Heaven will all turn into stones
And taken to hell and dumped into a black hole
The power that he holds
Is the power of the sacred stones

Give me a sign
Dear father of darkness
In the light I'm no good
I'm dying to asunder the darlings
My faith in God is so low

Bring the fuel
And light up the crosses of stones
And behold the maker
The power he holds

It's the devil that breathes within the heart
It's the father of the stones
A spirit of evil, a taker of souls
The darlings of Heaven will all turn into stones
And taken to hell and dumped into a black hole
The power that he holds
Is the power of the sacred stones