

Abigail, Attack With Spell

Thrash 'til die
To glory of attack
Attack with spell
In my attack
Bleeded blood burst out
On alter of pure hell
Chimed bell rise clear
Moon squalls dying blood
The horror infernal of damned earth
Flight in night light shadows forward
Following the masters example
Death soldier hided nots
Sorcerers words drift unto twilight dawn
I curse creed and dawn light of heaven
Buried under cross of good
Cenotaph of bloodspots manifest
Power of hell and pit lord-I rise
Now god loose control
Invert good and great victory
Call to him a palace flame
My spirit burn in distant skyline
Now god loose control...