

# Demoniac, Sons Of The Master

You shall be fuelled by the flames of the cemetery night  
And the gods of remorse that will never see the light  
Be in a time when the walls echo screams  
And the black and darkened clouds send empty frozen dreams  
Be one with me and return the dynasty  
To the cloven hoofed beast, he will be your misery  
Power anger hatred take your fucking life

Fight, kill, we're the ones of the blood take your fall  
Flames, fire, and the beast from the east in the valley of desire  
Pain, torture, we're the ones with the metal in our blood  
Headbanging till we kill the false tonight!

Black, Death, Gas, Sons of the Master  
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Black, Death, Gas, Sons of the Master  
Black, Death, Gas, Forever More