

Equinox Ov The Gods, The Lord Of The Crossroads

Thursday night
The moon shines bright
The witching hour strikes
You stand at the crossroads
You summon me
Up from hell
With rhymes and spells
I will buy what you sell

You can feel i am near
I'll come. I'll Appear
You do not fear
The lord of the crossroads
Whit your blood you will sign
Your soul will be mine
I am the man in black
The lord of the crossroads

I will burn your soul
In the fires of hell...