

Venom, Venom

The scent of zenith clogs the midnight air
You look around to see yourself and stare
Hot knives you know you're not alone
The thunde bursts your mind and cracks your bones

Venom

This is our hell and that's the way we live
Your eyes transfixed by a deadly riff
There ain't no doorway to satan's mind
He takes your soul and leaves your shell behind

The sins of man dictate eternity
We are the sons of Satan we are three
The final gift of hades is Satan's band
And now the future lies in his beloved hands