

# Wizard, Dawn Of Evil

Crowley saw his master come on a horse of fire.  
With demons at his side and black hordes behind  
he saw the world in flames. The gods laid in their  
blood, the cruel hand of evil catch this blue hall.

This is the dawn of evil. The age of the serpent  
will begin.

Flames of darkness burn the virgin soul. Fire of torture  
cruel and cold as ice come to the sacrifice for the black  
lord. Feel his evil power and hail him to the end.  
The priests of the unknown on their crusade of pain. Wirth  
flames of darkness in their bloody hands. They will  
come to the sacrifice to hail the new lord but  
they will die.

The moon is shining, black clouds are coming. Smell the  
demons breathe the master of the underworld will bring  
the eternal death. He will drink your blood like water.  
Will scatter all your bones, will rip out your entrails.  
Be the sacrifice for the black lord.

Bloodstone, the altar of evil  
Bloodstone, the altar of sin  
Bloodstone, the master of the underworld arrives.

This stone is your grave, feel the pain. Nobody  
will save you. The wicked place of the black cult  
will be your deathbed. The seven gates of hell  
are opened by the black lord. Rotting flesh is coming  
out of their graves.

But then white lightnings crashing in the altar of sin.  
The pile is burning, the flesh is screaming. This  
is the demons breathe. The battle of gods and evil  
comes to it's end. The wight light gods, today they are  
victorious but the unholy priests will stand  
for a new fight and than once again they will praise  
and preach the dawn of evil.