

# Wizard, Demon Witches

Brother stand up show us your power now  
Don't waste our precious time  
Your bloodsteel made by magic  
Can help us in our pain

Can't you hear the bells tolling  
A funeral procession death

The demon witches are on their way  
The mighty flock of brutality  
Ignite your power for the holy land  
Your bloodsteel will help us to our victory

Like fog in the woods  
They announce  
Our death sentences  
Please destroy their wicked magic  
Let them feel your bloodsteel with all its might