

# Zwan, Number Of The Beast

I left alone, my mind was blank  
I needed time to think, to get the memories from my mind  
What did I see, can I believe  
That what I saw that night was real and not just fantasy  
Just what I saw in my old dreams  
Were the reflections of my warped mind staring back at me  
'cause in my dreams, it's always there  
The evil face that twists my mind and brings me to despair

Six six six, the number of the beast  
Hell and fire was spawned to be released

Torches blazed and sacred chants were praised  
And as they start to cry, their hands held to the sky  
And in the night, the fires burning bright  
The ritual has begun, Satan's work is done

Six six six, the number of the beast  
Sacrifice is going on tonight

I'm coming back, I will return  
I will possess your body and I'll make you burn  
'cause I have the fire, I have the force  
I have the power to make my evil take its course