

Yngwie Malmsteen, Disciples Of Hell

"In the darkness, they will gather
Conjuring the one
Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice
Getting drunk from blood, not wine
Pointy daggers shine
Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise
Rise...Burn...Rise...
Nobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son
Victims of the grand illusion
Screams of ecstasy
Fools are lost in mass confusion
Searching for the key
Nobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son
Raise your cup and praise the prince of darkness
See the truth of the power within the beast
And when the time has come
The gates of hell shall open
Burning candles, incantations
Human sacrifice
Out of fire, smoke and brimstone
The dreaded one will rise
Nobody knows who's the disciples of hell
Father's a priest and he's casting a spell
No one can stop what's already begun
Worshipping darkness and Lucifer's son
"