

## Preacher

## Battlerage

Friday night the 13th  
At the ruins of a crow  
Dark figures come together  
For an awful vow  
They have sworn to Satan  
To celebrate a black mass  
Damned rites are prepared  
Black angels they bless

Demon and devil, the preacher's parole

Snakeblood and poison  
The cauldron is boiling  
To condemn the holy cross  
Black rites are soiling  
Witches are dancing  
Around the altar  
Praying to their master  
To celebrate the holy war

Demon and devil, the preacher's parole

Since million years religion  
Keeps knowledge of the dark  
The church discloses  
Sacred rules to mark  
They are full with ignorance  
If they don't realize  
There's more than they can see  
Of religious seize

Demon and devil, the preacher's parole