Summon The Death Dealers

Riding hard, riding fast, protecting innocence From those who hide behind the mask Above the law, allowed to roam free The priest is guilty and punishment is the key

Summon the Death Dealers

Trusted them to teach and protect Crossed the lines of honor and respect Sacrilege committed inside the church Hunt them down, for their crimes they must pay

Crimes of faith, committed by those of the cloth You can?t escape for God?s will be done by their hand

Summon the Death Dealers

Blood is spilled, the hand of vengeance is forced The ghost rider and the mighty black horse Abuse of power, lies and deceit Sentenced to die face down in the street

Crimes of faith, committed by those of the cloth You can?t escape for God?s will be done by their hand

Called to avenge, out of the night They stand to preserve innocence Crusaders defend, the weak from the young THEY?LL NEVER BACK DOWN FROM EVIL!!!

Summon the Death Dealers

Hirax