It's a dark night of the soul, In these halls so rife with sin Nothing's control, nothing's whole For there's housed a demon within

But there is justice to be had When all is said and done For when these bars come down I'll find out who's the one

And as I'm siding from my sheath

I'll take your life
I am the demonslayer
My blade is bright
I am the martyr maker

A sordid history; a splendid path Soaked with pain, lies and deceit Raping bodies and wrecking minds A holy wolf among the sheep

I am the hunter of you sick souls Forged in fire and blood of time My edge is sharpened on your bones As I plunge through you human slime

And as I'm siding from my sheath

I'll take your life
I am the demonslayer
My blade is bright
I am the martyr maker

Hide or beg, I'll show you no mercy
Through justice will flow from your veins
I'll bring you to your knees
Give you back the pain you gave
To take it to your grave
My bloody job's done well
So now you burn in hell!

Once again, I must now hunt Through these streets, rain running vile Seeking the unholy man With his hands old and purile

The blood groove that runs through my heart Feeds my strength with sour wine My steel will seek all of you out No matter how divine

And as I'm siding from my sheath

I'll take your life
I am the demonslayer
My blade is bright

I am the martyr maker $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($