Hellish Maniacs

Mystic Circle

The end has begun day turns to night
Those devoted to darkness slowly arise from their graves
They are crawling around and seek the figures of light
To bring the shadows of the damned into their hearts

Hellish maniacs pure evil in person Sold their souls to the devil Hellish maniacs on the terrace of hell Revolt against the earth

Valleys drenched in blood silent and peaceful Singing of the birds long gone by After live is deceased the vigor of suffering sets in The thorns of their master have driven deep into their flesh

Pure evil, light haters, fallen angels, biblecrushers Slaves of evil, no return, time has come. war is upon us See the signs, everything come true, prophecy arrives, Satan is near Pain and sorrow, for those who do not follow, their belief broken, all live will find an end

The origin of all evil has returned The land is in his hands Follow the crying of the souls To forget the pain