

Blood On Satan's Claw

Reverend Bizarre

Uh!
Yeah...

Let's go!

Sleeping in the caress of England's soil
Waiting to be set free
An ancient fiend from the days of darkness
Ready to have its killing spree

Your fair bride was raped by this beast
Under the spell she's lost her mind
Poisoned by the seeds of witchcraft
And the plague of the Devil's skin

The claw of Satan is taking over
the weak minds of the youth
They have detached themselves from Christendom
What has been a lie now stands for the truth

Behemoth taught them the new games,
Games of darkness and decay
In the woods they have their covens
Practicing the Satanô way

There's blood on the claw of Satan!!!

The leader of the pack was Angel
A girl with mesmerizing eyes
Dominating all with her beauty
Her psychic strength and dirty lies

That kind of girl I'd like to have here
By my side on this filthy sheet
Watching TV and drinking beer
Touched by the claw of the Devil's breed

There's blood on the claw of Satan!!!

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