

BROTHERS & SISTERS

It's getting dark
The night is falling in
The moon is full
We live our dream

Brothers and sisters
Dressed in black
Come out of your shelters
The master ist back

Across the land
A strong wind blows
A swe walk through the shadows
Anticipation grows

The gates are opened
An invitation for the feast
Kill your best friend
Worship the beast

A circle of candles
On the ground
The left hand path
Got us bound

Brothers and sisters
Dressed in black
Come out of your shelters
The master is back

Scarlet drops
Run down his palms
His voice whispers
A song that calms

Dance around crosses
And mighty stones
Any deviating path
Is paved with bones