

# The Zkeleton Keyz To The Dead

## Diabolical Masquerade

Crusting the gate of power desire  
You wanna heist you was so blind  
What prepared me in stood sow avouches  
More are feed close your eyes

Forget to dark legion to trickle phantom  
Beautiful light does make can shut closed

Now are push come to grow swim to moonlight  
Trap here alone trying this shoved when awake  
Down in forth come to Hell trait to moonlight  
Down in beauty and make of the day out of time  
To dark pleasure lout in mate beautiful north  
To the gates we fore up to see we could fade away  
Dream be freedom fulfilled, freedom forever laud in mach  
Torn the pleasure move in dead to see what ever clout

Its great descend veil dark it trough  
Torn for flesh we return here::."ATTA-ATTA"

Standing out and make be out it shut down  
Its time to look the fate I am afeed you in black  
Spay to motion in chaos finally screw would this stopped that l  
augh  
Make ache of serpent's heart letting to scream splash down in f  
ly ends  
To fight to left and right land are winches this captured defea  
t

The perfect end in the down of your roam  
Torn for flesh we are torn it up