

Each Dawn I Die

Manowar

Passing through the storm -
Led by demons - walk between the
World of men and gods -
Cast no shadows - draw no light.
I rape the priestess on pagans night.

I taste the serpents poison
On the lips of the one I love.
She brings this gift of witchcraft.
I wear the cat-skin gloves.

Apples of youth when I wrought
Mischiefs, hung in a tree to rot
In the sun. -
Reborn in the middle of the
Final orgy - a gift of slavery
To the chosen one.

Suicide Suicide don't you know
Me - call to the Master - he will
Come. - He will bring our
Resurrection - cloaked in darkness -
He has won.

Smoke of my sacrifice. -
Journey to the Isle of the
Blessed. -
Grant my soul your glory.
At night time - I'm your guest.
Only I know why -

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