

## On Blackest Wings

Ancient

I saw your face one thousand times in my dreams  
His mark clearly shown with eyes like burning coals

Like the demon goat  
On blackest wings

Oh your sight pierces me  
Oh your sight is fire on my skin

Like the demon goat  
On blackest wings

Evil doll you're the one to be chosen  
Thy master awaits thee  
And will crown you with needles in blood

Like a devil whore  
My body was oiled with fresh blood  
A penetrating stench drying sticky on me  
Before my eyes he appeared  
His head covered with a real goat mask

Evil your presence excites me  
Evil your body enlusts me

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My horns dominate this realm of bags of flesh  
My body is ready to fuck the demon goat

The sky turned black and the came  
On blackest wings