

Habit alone, when separate I moan.
Feeding on bones or anything grown.
I command post and nobody shows
In mornings I rest here,
In evenings I work here,
My debt isn't spent till the rest of me's left.
All I adore...

You must be the call
The evil at night
Speaking words of grace
While spellwork delights.
Feel my desire, it burns like a fire.
Feel my desire, it burns like a fire.

I work alone saving my soul
If yesterday hurts, tomorrow is worse.
Send me a sign, for my body's aligned.
I'm ready to waste all my limbs and my face
My pores are wide open
And bleed for your potion,
Spellwork and lies!

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