

## Bride of Lucifer

Barathrum

silence voice with whistle of the wind  
through dim nocturnal, misty air  
melancholic crying of the wind  
full of agony and despair  
those graves with those old trees near  
and the silent humming in the air  
weak mortals stiffen by the fear  
if do they walk by night here

spirit of that place is filled with fright  
come here dark beauty of the night  
to the realm of the night out from the light  
come here to be my bride

under the lunar silver glow  
come to me and let me show  
my kingdom and my silver throne  
of realm of darkness of my own

seal this part with the kiss  
kiss the beast and you won't miss  
the world of mortal and the weak  
come now and give me yourself

you are the bride of lucifer  
my mistress in thin black dress  
you are the bride of lucifer  
bride of the prince of darkness  
you are the bride of lucifer  
you are the bride of mine