

The night stalker howls  
The slave fellates the beast  
Drowning in the tears of the weak  
Only the strong will touch upon  
Darkness

Die...

Seduction  
the master's unbound wound  
Stroking at the root  
Feed the whole where  
Darkness grows inside

Serpent's milk, a supple thorn  
Feed the darkness as it's born

Kneeling at  
The bastard's feet  
Screaming at  
Your master's feet, obey  
Kneeling at  
The bastard's feet  
Screaming at  
Your master's feet

Drinking from the beast  
Of the one who crawls  
Bless the nameless one who came  
Shadows, resurrected

Serpent's milk, a supple thorn  
Feed the darkness as it's born

Kneeling at  
The bastard's feet  
Screaming at  
Your master's feet, obey  
Kneeling at  
The bastard's feet  
Screaming at  
Your master's feet, obey me

There can be no salvation  
When there is only the end  
No, there will be nothing  
Nothing but  
The end