

The Ritual

Cancerslug

Light one last candle
take the razor to every vein I find
see my reflection in the warm pool
drawing power from the dimming light
Im saving all my hate for you
this ritual I will see through
doom calls your name
drags you down
seals your fate
by my will
draw the circle of forming
carve your name into the flesh of the rotted dead
feel the power growing
on my cock I will wear your head
Im saving all my hate for you
this ritual I will see through
release the beast I hide
call on the rage inside
Im saving all my hate for you