The blackened city calls out Enter the temple of sin You must enter the temple of sin Contorted sinners beckon Join out twisted rites You must join out twisted rites The priests eyes gleam Blood on their scepters of flesh The nubile virgin bows Await the piercing thrust She awaits the piercing thrust Perverse rites Priests of Sodom preside We are damned Praise the gods of sin Her walls are burning Grinding the staff of the priests Sluts grinding the staff of the priests The congregation Revel in sins of the flesh Whores from the temple Serving shamanic desire They are serving shamanic desire Deviant bodies writhing Slick with the fluids of lust They are slick with the fluids of lust Perverse rites Priests of Sodom preside We are damned Immortal lust Wicked legions come forth Defile the pure Statues of demons glisten with sweat The orgy intensifies, violence begins Flagellate sluts with serpentine whips They raise their blades to throats of their men Climax approaches and the blood will spill Sexual sacrifice, mutilation and death Murder Priests of Sodom

[Solo: Pat O'Brien]

Perverse rites
Priests of Sodom preside
We are damned
Immortal lust
Wicked legions come forth
Defile the pure