

## Necro'no'manticism

Christ Agony

So bloody night soiled with desire  
slowly awakes like death looks in your eyes  
this night leaves too, she's wearing a coat  
she's leaving taken by the horses of day

We come here to glorify death  
to take of irons from the face  
we come here to sink the fear  
to get rid of repugnance

This night is to resemble a temple  
this night is the only sanctity  
we will apply it's oil to your bodies  
and the screams will flow out of one mouth into another  
This night is death  
it's a last kiss  
it's a forgiven sin

We come here to glorify death  
to bid the day farewell with screams and singing  
we come here to sink in death  
and to devote us to this entirely

It's our sanctuary  
a temple of lost travellers  
searching for their own worlds

Possessed by lusts  
they celebrate the brutality of silence  
they search for an unknown god  
naked truths in irons chained to the rocks  
and bloody sacrifices  
hate ragging around  
and angert making the hands burst  
treaded traces arround to the weird castles  
the warriors of barbarous tribes  
the last among the real ones  
they don't escape from fear in churches of killing  
glorifying diamonds and beautiful women  
they will find their own home in illusion  
the last so faithful till the end  
without death