

## I Luciferi

Danzig

Blood drip the veins  
Warm down fallen tresses  
Blood stains the pale cool parched lungs  
Bloody upon the new fallen wisdom  
Bloody collision of mindless faiths

Warm  
I'm on a nine day fall  
I Luciferi  
Warm  
I'm only half-way warm  
I Luciferi

Blood touch the lips  
Flow down hot like whiskey  
Moon burning red in place of the sun  
Insolent wisdom denied through the aeons  
I Luciferi, resistance of one