

## Night, Besodom

Danzig

She brings her sleepless sex  
From babylon  
She sends her hallowed name  
On wings of flame  
Don't ever think she's powerless in ways of love  
She only craves the things of sin and lust  
Night  
Besodom

She lets her blackness fall  
Bewitched mane  
She steals into all dreams  
And clouds all gaze  
Don't ever think she's powerless while drawing blood  
She only cares for things of sin and lust  
Night  
Besodom

We bring thee hollow things  
Come bring me love  
Come witch initiate  
Sway back and forth  
Oh take no holiday  
From drawing blood  
We bring thee offering  
Of open veins