

Tempted by Rot

Darzamat

The scent of dark red death
Summoned from the land beyond the time
You light the lusts on the altar of darkness
Sinister mistress of crime

I feel like you and this is so elitist
I feel I can do anything
I feel I transcend humanity

I feel I am becoming a murderer
Possessed by obsession
Overwhelmed by the lust to revenge
I stand in thy adoration

Possessed by sick obsessions
I stand in my adoration
I feel I can do anything
I am becoming my own murderer

My soul rides between the worlds
I will give my life to death
That is the temptation! That is the temptation!

I feel like you and this is so elitist
I feel I can do anything
I feel I transcend humanity

Who, having fertilized Death, his beloved one,
Would look at her face willing to find the horror
Fear and blasphemy dwell in darkness
I dance with Death willing to keep life
Willing to keep life I dance with Death