

## The Eerie Obzidian Circuz

### Diabolical Masquerade

You are on my will  
Pathetic humans

Bloodstained Lips Drawn Back From teeth  
To Reveal a Wide Humourless Grin  
Lifeless Eyes in a Cold Black Stare  
Three Years in The Grave - Undead Presence  
Riding the Winds of Harvest  
Bloodline of the Sand and Soul  
Miracles of the Undeserted  
Descending From the Vault Above  
When the Cirkuz Comes To Town  
Beware of Who's the Clown  
Drawn To Jolly Children Laughter  
The Devilman is Here in After...  
Demons Clad In Black  
Demons Don't Wear White  
Tearing...  
Tearing You Apart...  
They are Tearing You Apart...