

## Black Church

Enochian Crescent

Grim gateway of tortured stone  
Opens in an accursed threshold  
They only think it's a hall for thei tortured lord  
Here is so many ways a figure covered in blood

Covered in blood  
Covered in blood  
Another black church  
For the other god  
Another black church  
For the dark lord

Crushing the weight of light  
Stained glass stains their altar  
Deceivingly faithful to measures but not right  
Lift for praise on black pedestal the high craft  
The high craft  
The high craft  
Another black church  
For the other god  
Another black church  
Built all for all of their satans!

Here fools pray for the fools god  
Echoes go 'bout turning the prayal around  
The church laughs with diamons in stone cracks  
Only the black abyss staring back  
As they lift their faces to face their savior, their redeemer  
Here by calls to vesper their  
Christ is the Lucifer  
Christ is the Lucifer  
Christ is the Lucifer  
Another black church  
For the other god  
Another black church  
For the dark lord