

# Jigolo Har Megiddo

Ghost

I am the one who preys on weak  
I offer everything they seek  
And I am the one who comes richly endowed  
Harvesting crops of fields that others have plowed

I am the one, lascivious

I am the son of one below  
The progeny of beast of woe  
And I am the son who comes into the daughters of men  
Destroying all and make them want it again

I am the son, lascivious

He is the one desacralizer  
He is the son of the enticer  
The all seeing subterranean kaiser  
He is the way, he is the way

I am the way...  
And you invited me to stay  
However fair and pure, you crave the wand  
You see through me what lies beyond

I am the one lascivious  
I am the one lascivious  
I am the one lascivious  
With magic potion niveous