

## Soil Of Sin

### Hecate Enthroned

I awaken  
Apprehension and excitement engulf me  
For today is the day  
The expedition of indulgence  
How long have I waited  
My voyage to be the soil of sin  
Knowing of delights untold  
Thoughts are racing, mind reflecting  
Time becomes non-existent  
To the soil of sin I long to be  
Where my black heart can now lie  
Lost, lost, I struggle to find my way  
Roaming the land I seek the unholy ground  
Panic, panic, lost, lost  
Lost in a place I know not of - Limbo  
I see the light  
Attracted I venture closer  
Knowing of my earthly delights  
Home is the soil of sin