

For Lucifer My Blood

Inquisition

Sons of the God Satanas, lord of shadows,
Raise your left hand; give the sign of the goat!
I call upon demon thrones with these words:
"My blood is yours king of mine... Lucifer".

Black ritual knife in my hand held up high.
I cut my flesh; slash my neck and my wrist.
Oh! Shiny chalice slowly fills with my blood.
Oh! Death is near, take me now lord of shadows...

Dark mystic night sings, as I die songs that invoke fires from
hell.

Grieving in pain I slowly bleed as I caress wounds in my flesh

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Enter my world of cryptic death; take your own life into the g
raves.

I am the one that summons thee... lord of the night, master of
death.