

Painlike Paradise

Katharsis

I speak Enochian, Enochian and in tongues.

My halo a crown - a crown of bones. I wear a robe - a robe of souls

My heart is your world - and hatred lets it grow

I am the purity and temptation, I am the curse I am salvation

I make you blind for your decision.

Messiah Maniac Beast: my mission...

So come to me child, take my hand, look into my eyes -

they show you the promised land,

my eyes are black-

black is their gleam prepare for death -the only aim

Unholy Blackened Waters brought forth by rivers deep

poison the wells so viciously they cause nightmarish sleep

As pestilence keeps crawling across the land of dreams

the bloody flood is rising and nothing is as it seems

Hellish Fire - Funeral Skies - Torment - Evil Paradise

Dissonance consumes the silence, war trumpets on our strife

a new march for the realm of HIM, eternal war means life

Enigmatic idols lead the blind. Word from the fire:

Distress, confusion. The end is nigh

Chariot to the bottomless pits, Death's star has risen high

world downfall, opening funeral skies . . . the Painlike Paradise