

Corpus Scorpis Electrified

Masters of Reality

Chant necromonicus:

Spirit of the planet of time

Spirit of the wandering waste

The last city of the sky

The gates of the secrets of time

Spirit of the wandering waste

The last city of the sky

Planet of time

The gates of the astral gods

Spirit of the planet of time the last city of the sky

he eats cake with a rake eats rice with his toes

Ate his children up too as everyone knows

Don't fuck with his trailer don't look at his nose

Hit his marylou burned his fire hose

Slick back in your hair

Sit back m your chair

Just curse all the world there's nobody there

Got clipped for his chin got lynched for his clothes

Not bad for a libra not bad for his clone

I don't know why I'm lost in time

Killer on the road

No way out I'm open wide

Repeat chant necromonicus