

# Dark Night of the Soul

Mayhem

Caress the deceitful snake, The one who speaks in tongues  
Of all my devastating truths, Collect the power of my dreams  
Cast by the devious fire demons, A thousand whorish tongues  
A fiendish lust a hallow trust.

(Chorus)

In Black Death, salute the visions, Mayhem of living, infected  
blood.

In this, dark night of the soul!!

I close my eyes to the world, Kiss my skinless corpus,  
Make me revel in your weak souls, Make me feast on your nightma  
res.

Death's heads enshrined in my head, I deal exclusively in myste  
rious pain

I seal the orbits of misanthropy.

The mystical blood runs tonight, Gifting through your inner thi  
ghs,

A moment of inconceivable lust