

Each Dawn I Die

Necromantia

Passing through the storm -
Led by Demons - walk between the
World of men and gods -
Cast no shadows - draw no light.
I rape the priestess on pagans night.

I taste the serpents poison
On the lips of the one I love.
She brings this gift of witchcraft.
I wear the cat-skin-gloves.

Apples of youth when I wrought
Mischief, hung in a tree to rot
In the sun.
Reborn in the middle of the
Final orgy the gift of slavery
To the chosen one.

Suicide Suicide don't you know
Me-call to the Master - he will
Come. - He will bring out
Ressurrection-cloaked in darkness -
He has won.

Smoke of my sacrifice.
Journey to the Isle of the
Blessed.
Grant my soul your glory.
At night time - I'm your guest.
Only I know why
Each dawn I die.