

## Awaiting the Dawn

Primordial

Lilith my bride... a love of sin so deep  
Wounds of lust won't ever heal  
Stigmata... I yearn for thy crimson taste  
Rape my senses... upon your cross I'll weep  
But shall this longing I ever satiate

I writhe, I twist... convulse in ecstasy  
Bring me to ritual, bring me to life  
Fornicate, profanate, procreate... spawn of he who am I  
Eternity, for your touch I'll pay

It is nights as black as this that have made me  
Am I to pay the wage of sin...?  
Beyond the stars a fire shall burn for me  
I turn my face to a new age...  
Lucifer... what tidings doth thou bring?