

## Kiss of Lilith

Sabbat

It's not a dream, it's fuckin' true, kiss marks all over my body  
I enjoyed it all, satisfied with her, in the bed of hell's pentagram  
My piston was hell speed, as a wild horse, it never become too slow  
I got a trip, fell into a trance, floated in pleasure like an incubus

The queen's was beautiful, like bloody red roses, sweet roses...  
Mine was wrapped by the smell of the rose, I never saw in this world

Kiss of lilith, more hard than satan  
Kiss of lilith, more heavy than satan  
Witches! Lead me into the chateau of hell, Kiss mine again!

Made in hell, Satan's wine, we've stolen it, drunk on the sofa  
She showered herself with the wine of blood, I've begun to pet her all  
The queen's love juice is full of bright light, like black coal tar  
But, it's fuckin' sweeter than sugar & honey, my lustful blood swelled

The queen's was beautiful, like bloody red roses, sweet roses...  
Mine was wrapped by the smell of the rose, I never tasted here

Kiss of lilith, I loved her more than satan  
Kiss of lilith, mine was deeper than satan  
Witches! Lead me into the chateau of hell, Kiss mine again!

Kiss of lilith, more hard than satan  
Kiss of lilith, more heavy than satan  
Kiss of lilith, I loved her more than satan  
Kiss of lilith, mine was deeper than satan  
Witches! Lead me into the chateau of hell, Kiss mine again!