

(Spiritus) Birth is pain
(Succubus) Life is pain
(Spiritus) Death is pain
(Succubus)

Mortals of leveled grace
The world's end fierce
We who live are ever dead

(Spiritus) Spine of cat
(Succubus) Spine of heaven split to form hell

Mortals of leveled grace
Feel thine end dark
We who live are ever dead
(Spiritus, spiritus)

(Spiritus) The path is withered
(Spiritus) Rotted and deceased
The feet are cloven
The child is burned

Birth is pain
Life is pain
(Spiritus) Death is pain
(Succubus) Birth is pain

Mortals of leveled grace
Your days number now
We who live are ever dead

(Spiritus) Spine of cat
(Succubus) Spine of heaven split to form hell

Mortals of leveled grace
The world's end fierce
We who live are ever dead
(Spiritus)