

## Haunted

## Seance

Finale hour you will pay, for your love to mystics  
Trembling, you kiss, your carved crucifix  
This day will witness my unholy death  
I smell the whispering angel's breath  
Cold, feel, numb  
Lord, where are thou

Blinded by the visions, why have thy come  
Floating in the twilight of life and death

The unknown is rising and your faith starts to break  
Denying you cry, for your salvation  
This night will witness my spirit float  
Oh yes, I have kissed the goat

Death, has won  
God, begone

Float, levitized spirit, leave the corpse's bed  
Sense, vaguely, grave clothes  
In shreds haunted

I wish I'd never come here  
The dead should be left in peace