

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