Seance

The time is right the ecstasy starts to increase Internal reaction hallucinal disease The priest is here gives him what he needs Must spread the faith the most decadent seeds

The believer brings the virgin to the altar Where she will feel the first kiss of death On the edge of the dagger Lies the dragons blood Which she soon will love more than life itself

No chance to survive All who tries will die Fate unrolls its veils The only rush that's real sin

The world seems to disappear From her virgin eyes And into a black hole she falls The believer has already breathed The breath of god He senses no real feelings at all

Pierced arteries - witness of decay Missionary priest - selling to his prey Soon they'll obey

Sin