

## Cross The Styx

Sinister

Rise into the elder world  
the burning purgatory  
deadly cosmic terror  
the lowest depths of hell

I signed the book of blood  
by will - now that's a fact  
marked by the numbers  
of predominance  
lead me to the path of perfect celebration  
I've been reborn in a world of consumption

Arisen in blasphemy  
mutilation I need  
consume souls eternally  
for my torment they will bleed

Realm of darkthrone  
netherworld of doom  
cruel horned spirits  
everlasting ghouls

Flown from the depths  
dark horned mutations  
million tied up souls  
infernal slaves of manipulation

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I call on thee  
blind idiot god of chaos  
goat with a thousand young  
god of perfection

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Pumping the agony through my veins  
as perpetual pleasure it enters my brain  
swallow the lunatics of god's creation  
their tumors create a sacrificial lust  
grime crippled putrescent infants  
melted and fused by demonical abscesses  
reincarnation of perfection  
behind the forbidden sinister gates

Souls drowned in the blood of Oblivion  
dragged in the stream of the inflicted access  
zymotic slime of substracted skin  
into damnation tortured infinity