

Eyes Wide Shut And Lips Wide Open (The Dionysian Connection)

Thou Art Lord

The mansion, black and cold
The meeting, time is right
The password, God of lust
The calling, Dionysian rites
Black robes, silver hoods
Hidden behind the masks
Strangers, bonded by Desire
Bounded by the Silent Code

Eyes shut, lips open
Circle, sin, never broken

From his throne the Serpent speaks
"Let the chants of Sin begin"
Nine scarlet whores
Start the Liberian dance
Unholy fire, their lions aflame
Soon flesh and darkness become one
Like savages they fornicate
Sweat mixes with blood and cum

Eyes shut, lips open
Circle, sin, never broken

Eyes wide shut and lips wide open
The Circle of Sin was never broken
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The Circle of Sin was never broken

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A spell of sacred ecstasy
A game of se**** frenzy
The moans sound in unison
Ending in beastly orgasm
The mansion, dark and silent
The great hall deserted
The gates remain scaled
Until the next reunion

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