

## Satanic Deathlust

Urgehal

The hair on my arms rise and my skin turns pale  
My heart pounds infernal and my penis erects  
In these silent hours as I think of you  
The feeling is the same as when I killed you  
My mind was in a haze, intoxicated  
Your were the chosen so my visions told me  
By each read line from the unholy bible  
The urge for death grew too strong to resist

So I chanted the demons from the underworld  
To possess my soul  
To grant me the power, strength, will and courage  
To take the final step

I found you by the river under a pale moon  
Your spellbinding beauty were of another world  
And the look you gave me with those steel-blue eyes  
Spellbound my soul and set my heart afire  
But still I found the power and will to rape you twice  
And slit your throat, sacrifice your unpure corpse  
To master Satan

Your were the key to my last journey  
My portal form earth onto the flaming threshold of hell  
(The key) to enter the realm death, hell  
But still I am here as a mortal in despair  
Though countless sluts has suffered my wrath  
To complete my sacrificial ritual  
(But) of all the bloody faces, you are the one  
I remember  
No single starlit night has passed  
Since I pured your death  
Without you haunting my dreams and sodomize my soul  
Your death became my curse

Haunted by immense nightmares  
Filled with bestial fear  
Drowned in necro-sorrow  
Possessed with infernal blasphemy