

# Pagan Heart

Virgin Steele

Burning are the Angels of the Black Moonrise  
Sons Of Darkness flayed alive  
Like a Funeral Star I will assail  
Death awaits what the Gods unveil

Goddess, Enchantress  
Nocturnal youth bride  
Return in Chaos

MY PAGAN HEART - lives for the hour  
MY PAGAN HEART - burns to devour  
When God will be ripped from the sky  
I'll be free

Blinded by the arrows of a Black new flame  
It burns alive but it will not tame  
Not dead but dreaming alive...in your eyes  
A cross is torn from the wood we prize

True Sons of Darkness  
we heal by your side 3 days of visions arise  
Underworld imprisoned living communion  
waiting for Hel to appear

MY PAGAN HEART - lives for the moment  
MY PAGAN HEART - is healed from its torment  
When God will be ripped from the sky  
...I'll be free...  
Let there be Dark!!!  
Summoning the presence in the Storm of Wind  
A Throne of Blood for the Snake within  
Who is She who is she hot...Ghost Divine  
Cobra Queen of the Ancient Line

Triuplicate Goddess the Crossroads of Night  
Earth Mother, Father and Child...  
Bleeding from a thousand wounds in the torchlight  
Chaos is what we appear

MY PAGAN HEART - lives for yhe hour  
MY PAGAN HEART - burns to devour  
For I am the bull who is turn  
And I am the lion who's tearing  
Guarding the time of your death in my hands

MY PAGAN HEART - lives for the hour  
MY PAGAN HEART - burns to devour  
When God will be ripped from the sky!

MY PAGAN HEART - lives for the answer  
MY PAGAN HEART - screams like a panther  
To be Free!!!