

From the dark, dismayed  
I crave what can't be craved  
I have become, what needs to be  
Licking my own flames  
Feel my life, running through your veins  
All bitter, but truly divine  
A former shadow, that purified  
Into blackness, infernal pride

Blood red tears, crimson eyes  
The cursed face that hypnotize

"I am He, the fear of man  
Highest god, the scorn Divine  
Be my mistress, triumph with me in sin  
I am the scorn Divine"

Shadows extending  
Divinity falling deeper than death  
My flaming poison will be your spawn  
Feel my life, running through your veins  
All bitter, but truly divine  
A former shadow, that purified  
Into blackness, infernal pride

"Call forth the Ones of air  
Call forth the Ones of earth  
Call forth your own death  
Call forth the Ones of water  
Call forth the Ones of fire  
Call forth your own poisonous death"