The Devil's Steed

Turn your face to the wall You no longer wish to see Stroke a hair trigger You're now the devil's steed

Descend into Aqua Morta You no longer wish to be Gulp down tears of the siren You're now the devil's steed

You climbed the high tower But now it's time to leave Become a leaf in autumn You're now the devil's steed

The hangman and the doctor On both, disease did feed They both treat themselves And are now the devil's steed

You're now the devil's steed You're now the devil's steed

Sol Invictus