

## To Crown Them with Halos (Parts 1 & 2)

Virgin Steele

Come to me like Water  
Come to me from the depths of the Moonlight  
Come to me my Daughter  
Lay with me like the White Rose of Summer  
Come child, love child  
Night drowns in your arms...

Fire, Communion the Serpent Divine  
These are bonds of Glory...  
The Eye of the Mystic  
Her Flesh is the Wine these are the bonds we share

Under the Sea, under the Sky  
Hell in the boundless Air  
Magick denied, Love crucified  
Heaven is scared where Faith resides

TO CROWN THEM WITH HALOS  
- they come and they come  
TO CROWN THEM WITH FIRE  
- their Black work is done  
TO CROWN THEM WITH HALOS  
- they come and they come  
TO CROWN THEM WITH FIRE  
- their Black work is done in the Night

Black Superstition a Cauldron of Crime  
These are the Scars of Glory  
Savage desires are bound into the Savior's Shroud

Cast from the wall ravished by all your life  
Pain never ending, Heaven is breathing Fire  
Proud Rebel Angel at War with a future Saint  
Blaze like a Beacon for all of us here in Hell...  
Oh, my Lyzebel...

Angel of Fire  
-they're burning your tears alive  
Where is thy God?  
Thorns for your marriage bed...

Counterfeit Myths, Blood from a Kiss  
Heaven is Fear disguised as Life

They Thunder the Music of Hatred  
They worship the Song of the Nails  
They delight in the sound of disaster,  
The blood, the lies and the wails...  
Their passage has no true fixed center  
All their horizons default to a line  
Their God is incensed, his anger unquenched  
His cruelty is truly Divine...

Come to me like Water  
Come to me with the death of the Moonlight  
Come to me my Daughter  
Lay with me in the ashes of summer

Run child, blood child, with shrouds for your charms...

TO CROWN THEM WITH HALOS

- they come and they come

TO CROWN THEM WITH FIRE

- their Black work is done

TO CROWN THEM WITH HALOS

- they come and they come

TO CROWN THEM WITH FIRE

- their Black work is done in the Night