

Wolf Within

Agathodaimon

Tired and feeble, like skalli, through an eclipse run
As legends told you, a wolf is said to eat the sun
Inevitable you thought, would be sol's daily rise
Now embrace ragnarök, your skin brought our demise

Remember when we first met, I took your hand in mine
Laughing then, you followed me, back then the sun did shine
But I a madman, filled with anger and with bitterness
You're my pretty girl, your moans made me confess

Confess confess
Sin sin
Confess confess
Sin sin
Confess confess
Sin

Tasted your skin your sweetest poison
The sun will never rise again
Taste the sin and cross the horizon
The world goes gently up in flames

Fulfil my deepest longing
Satisfy my hunger
A hidden lust from deep down under
The sun between your hips
Echoes from your lips
Spawn the demons I create

I create

Tasted your skin your sweetest poison
The sun will never rise again
Taste the sin and cross the horizon
The world went gently up in flames