

I Luciferi

Danzig

Blood drip the veins
Warm down fallen tresses
Blood stains the pale cool parched lungs
Bloody upon the new fallen wisdom
Bloody collision of mindless faiths

Warm
I'm on a nine day fall
I Luciferi
Warm
I'm only half-way warm
I Luciferi

Blood touch the lips
Flow down hot like whiskey
Moon burning red in place of the sun
Insolent wisdom denied through the aeons
I Luciferi, resistance of one