

Sex, Blood, & Black Magic

Dawn of Ashes

There is a poison growing within temptation. And I feel it ...
We dirty our hands with corruption & deprivation . Do you feel
it?...

Theater for the lacerated
Lusting for tyranny.
Getting off, getting off, getting off on the Devil's ways.

It's all about the sex
It's all about the bloodshed.
Conjuring black magic...yeah
Conjuring black magic...yeah

And it feels so good...
And it feels so good...
And it feels so fucking good...
And it feels so fucking good...

Now Slit your moral wounds
and let it drain.
Now Slit your moral wounds
and recreate the pleasures of pain.

Tender, naked flesh being demoralized... and I feel it ...
Crushing a rose to only endure the thorns...Do you feel it?
Spoiled so it becomes Impure.
Lusting for the void of it all.
Getting off, getting off, getting off by the Devil's ways