

# Majesty

## Ghost

A higher power underground  
From seraph skies and now to chaos bound  
He's sitting sacred and profound  
In midst of sinners lifting up to kiss his crown

Pathetic humans in despair  
Defaced, deflowered, now to death devout  
A fallen angel in His lair  
In midst of sinners kneeling down before his clout

Old One,  
Master  
All beauty lies within  
Old One,  
Master  
All beauty lies within you

This oasis is a poison well  
Of rotting carcasses that clog the deep  
A prince in exile here in Hell  
In midst of sinners flocking up like soulless sheep

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...Your Infernal Majesty