

# Euphoria

Hecate Enthroned

As the visions burn...  
As my skin turns cold...  
I clench my bloodied fist  
And the knife carves my wrist

Wracking my body  
In ecstasy  
Liberation in extremis

Reflected in mirrors  
Despair's divine image

Crystal stained  
Crimson flows  
Liberation in extremis

Lost in the grip of euphoria  
As my life's blood is shed  
As the knife  
Tastes flesh  
Exalted broken wretch

Lost in the grip of euphoria  
As my life's blood is shed

My will turned to hate  
My malice turned to bliss  
Nausea flooding my senses as  
My wounds quiver and beg for more

'Ere the sun rises  
I will breathe no more

Suicide sacrifice  
Abhorred truth of demise  
No journey into the  
Reachless skies