

Into the Crypts of Rays

High on Fire

Years of plead behind the walls
Chambers and vaults, scenes of fright
Unspoken words in pain and dread
140 lives passed his hands

Gilles de Rais, perverted son
Unholy man
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais

Alluring children for his masses
Robbing and buying young souls
Sacrifice to morbid demons
Satisfy his sexual lust

Gilles de Rais, perverted son
Unholy man
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais

So this is for the morbid one, the braveless and sick
Shivering laughter shrilled through the tombs
Sexual offense and perverted rites
Watching them limp and die
Wizards and darkness, Gilles' dreams
Halfway came true

As a late medieval's French marshal
Unrestrained with endless ambitions
Personal guard for Jeanne D'Arc
The rising of his soul to God

Gilles de Rais, perverted son
Unholy man
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais

Overdone mysticism
Desperate satanism
Are just one small step apart
There's no human scheme beyond

Gilles de Rais, perverted son
Unholy man
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais
Into the crypt of Rais