

## Tabernaculum Miser

Lost Soul

Wrapped in a cocoon rotten of lies  
Hidden behind the mist  
Sticking in immobility  
Cannot get out from shell

The wind has blown  
"Your time wil come"  
Thrown down chains satiated of holy truths  
Let the tumour be damned  
The sign of innocence

Fall down on your knees  
Hatred will poison your soul

Kneeled rise to your head, make delight  
On the sight of my shameless tool,  
Flavour of my power  
Until the shores of your lips

I'll take you to the secret pleases  
Where on madness triumphs on the altars  
Incitement of the millions of souls...lost?

Burn!  
Lust's not allow to be the liar for eyes  
Enter him your interior  
Open the door - Tabernaculum Miser

The wind has blown again  
"Rise - All beauty in thy sin"  
Below - the gate to eternity  
And this is the key to infinity

Speak up dusky elements  
Move into insane dance  
The vortex of illusion and reality  
Neverending ritual of blasphemy