

## Feverfeast

### Night In Gales

Of starthieves and blackfleshed bastards i tell  
About the day when warfed lilies fell  
To dare the dance on the nightblades  
To conquer and kill the skyslaves

Arbiter of feverfeasts, of whips and crystal calices !  
Command my paintale apogee !  
Falling...in magmarain...

Feverfeast...a thunderous vulvadance  
Feverfeast...with diamond fangs and soulflight chants

Chaosbreed's fire forged our tongues  
No lightborn spear could harm our speech  
A stampede of feathered whirlwindwords...  
Onwards to the sulphurfields  
As stormsong and fleshy colonnades  
Bid you welcome to a bastardtongue's tale...  
To slaughter and orgies, oversoul !  
We are the clan of warlust and woe...!!