

Kyrie Klitorem

Powerwolf

She came alive in the dark of the night
Aware nobody can resist her might
And in the dark not a prayer can stop her evil touch
All we crave too much

Through heaven high, we are under her spell
Too late the psalm of temptation to tell
When late at night we all knock at her door
And beg for more of what we adore

Kyrie Klitorem
From a silent night
To the light of heaven
Kyrie Klitorem
Bring all lust alive
To the sound of angel wings

Her sainted temple, her body, her grail
Before the Dawn, lift the shine of her veil
And in the heat of the fire can't tame this instinct game
Pleasure over shame

Sin has begun, and from now it's too late
The sole command we obey: stimulate
And like a serpent in Eden we praise
The poison fruit for the top to root

Kyrie Klitorem
From a silent night
To the light of heaven
Kyrie Klitorem
Bring all lust alive
To the sound of angel wings

The lesson learned by the father, the son
In war and pleasure her will shall be done
And while chorales have been sung
Heaven made by the twist of tongue

Kyrie Klitorem
Down the alibi
For the might that leads you
Kyrie Klitorem
Bring all lust alive
To the sound of angels

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