

# 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

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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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