

## Succubus Priestess

Septicflesh

She dances with the moonlight  
In a ring with the silent forest  
And the stars' jewels  
Embroidered in her ethereal garment

From silver lips chameleon thoughts  
Transmitted to the deepest cave  
The sanctuary of the sleeping dragon  
Slowly recovering its wounded mind  
From the false reflections  
Of a broken mirror

I will cross the moat  
That keeps our worlds apart  
May your nebulous hands be my shroud  
Succubus Priestess  
In me you taste your past  
In you I experience my future

Her touch is the cold breeze  
That numbs my carnal disguise  
And makes the glow inside  
To blaze up and spread

Torches blend with misty blue  
To celebrate the birth  
Our bond is sealed in red  
Our kiss is the everlasting moments