

## Das Messer

Thou Art Lord

I always carry on my belt  
A silver coated dagger  
With handle made of ebony  
And ancient as the world

Shaped like a dragon's tail  
Tempered in tears and blood  
A blade forged in history  
And in arcane knowledge

It sealed the pact of Faustus  
And used to murder Caesar  
Tasted the blood of Philippos  
And pierced the heart of Conrad

It carved the sacred Pentagram  
And spilled the blood of sacrifice  
Held by a profane wizard's hand  
A summoner of Daemons

This blade I carry on my belt  
Was born in the inferno  
(It has a life of its own  
A soul plunged into darkness)

I fear not it's cunning edge  
Nor its diabolic shadow  
The curse imprisoned in the steel  
Condemned my life forever

This blade I carry on my belt  
Was born in the inferno