

## The Black Light Bacchanalia (The Age That Is to Come)

Virgin Steele

Greed fires glow in a Sepulchral Sky  
Summoning Hell with the blink of an eye  
Cast into bondage a Devil will drive  
The Spirit of Evil Eternally thrives  
13 incisions with plague burning Black  
A casket of wet chilled air  
Slashing the Skies and plundering Dark  
An Ocean of Blood filled Prayer  
Unending Fire and unending might  
Melting the Life from the Dawn  
Raising a Hell where your Heaven had been  
A stain in the Heart of the Rose  
For The Age That Is To Come...  
Vampire mist here the Moon driven cry  
Chained the rack - Heaven moans & dies  
Heretic gospels the maimed reply  
Dead voices whisper the words defy  
Night Ravens call Century's wound  
A Crescent of Star Crossed Fear  
Brimstone revisions of house the quick  
Blood & a Cross to bear  
Unending Fire and unending might  
Melting the Life from the Dawn  
Raising a Hell where your Heaven had been  
A stain in the Heart of the Rose  
For The Age That Is To Come...  
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Greed fires glow in a Sepulchral Sky  
Thundering Visions of Hell arrive  
Cold liquid bells summon lies  
A City of the Damned cries  
A frenzy of feeding, the judgment of sharks  
The Spire, the Gallows, the Wheel  
Ravage their bodies to savor their souls  
An Orphan of Death's Despair  
Unending Fire and unending might  
Melting the Life from the Dawn  
Raising a Hell where your Heaven had been  
A stain in the Heart of the Rose  
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