

# The Wanton Blades Of Lust

Anubis Gate

How a man may fall, how a maid may crawl  
Long and bitter ages bound  
How I plead my sin into the ground  
My soul ached forth the nightmare from my lips

Torment unending from judgement unsparing  
Steadfast am I here in Hell  
While your liquid hate devours my flesh

Watching the chosen, treading the hallowed path  
Light ones, you never falter  
The bread of virtue melts in your mouths  
Such pure souls, you enemies of the earth

All my life I cursed the blood in my veins  
All my life I ripped the flesh from my bones  
All my life I warred with the scarlet hordes  
All my life I shattered every last stone

For I looked into the mirror of desire  
Dared to touch the mystery  
And the dew of mercy kissed me not  
And the shadows breathed of my eternal pain

So I ask again, from the mouth of despair  
Which is the greater disgrace?  
The flesh of sin, so weak and corrupt  
Or the spirit and its holy disease?

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