

# Infernal Mask Ceremony

Asgaard

Merry-go-round with mermaids and swans  
Joker's pale face and devilish bones  
See all those dwarfs and feel that they feel  
Imagine Your tongue pierced with a steel...

Smell of fresh blood is spreading its spell  
Naked horny bitches are ringing the bells  
Who is going to find You,  
Who has that right?  
Put on Your mask back  
And hold it there tight!!!

Come, fucking bastard, join us together!  
Diabolical party is running forever  
We spit on Your dreams making them wet  
Give us Your blood, all tears and all sweat

We will be pleased to rip out Your heart  
But never forget to pray for High Art  
It makes You the feeling You are still on this world  
Your Highness is coming, for what were You born?

Get down on You knees and beg for quick death  
Merciless wizard will suck Your last breath  
Then look at Your face, those empty, cold eyes  
They will tell You the truth about all previous lives  
He gives You the wings so leave all this shit  
Your mask is eternal, Your body is dead

Above the mountains, forests and lakes  
Think of all dreams You have ever had  
Then look at Your face, those empty, cold eyes  
They will tell You the truth about all previous lives.

Are you surprised? You definitely should not be...  
You have chosen Eternity filled with the agony  
Have You forgotten who is giving the cards?  
Put on your mask back and hold it there tight!!!