

We will pray in the synagogue of the seven spiders
Lay down beside her and watch the blood flow as she coughs it o
n the floor
We will fistfuck the walls around us, until the world crumbles
down around us
Leaving all of our tresspasses lying at deaths door
Go, don't step to me you punk assed motherfucking son of a bitc
h
Go, just roll the dice you'll end up dead
Go, don't look into my eyes until you have the balls to back it
up
Go, just show your face and I will lay you to waste
We will bathe in the blood of your children, who are fresh from
the baths of their sins
And our kind will rule the night forever more
We will tear out the wings of angels, who have fallen and been
mangled
In the pit of darkness from their eternal war
Go, don't step to me you punk assed motherfucking son of a bitc
h
Go, just roll the dice you'll end up dead
Go, don't look into my eyes until you have the balls to back it
up
Go, just show your face and I will lay you on a broken alter to
be torn apart
You are the angel fallen