

## Attera Totus Sanctus

### Dark Funeral

I gave the serpent its beauty,  
I gave the serpent its charm.  
I gave the serpent its fatal attraction,  
And to all that is holy I gave putrefaction.

No one be my master,  
Nor chains I abide.  
Look deep into my eyes,  
You'll see the storms are at my side.  
To all that is holy,  
Oh how I hate thee.  
Your god, done nothing,  
For someone like me.

I am a child who were born out of sin,  
I am a soul that you'll never win.  
I see right through, all of your lies.  
You have no kingdom,  
where people come to when they die.

Both heaven and hell inside me,  
I have chosen the devil, because I like to be free.  
Do what thus wilt that is the law,  
Or obey under god, and be one of his whores.

I am a soul that you never win,  
I live my life in total sin.  
I see right through all of your lies,  
You have no kingdom where people come when they die.

No one be my master, nor chains I abide.  
Look deep in my eyes, and you'll see the storm at my side.  
To all that is holy, oh how I hate thee.  
Your god he is nothing.

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