

## Tempted by Rot

Darzamat

The scent of dark red death  
Summoned from the land beyond the time  
You light the lusts on the altar of darkness  
Sinister mistress of crime

I feel like you and this is so elitist  
I feel I can do anything  
I feel I transcend humanity

I feel I am becoming a murderer  
Possessed by obsession  
Overwhelmed by the lust to revenge  
I stand in thy adoration

Possessed by sick obsessions  
I stand in my adoration  
I feel I can do anything  
I am becoming my own murderer

My soul rides between the worlds  
I will give my life to death  
That is the temptation! That is the temptation!

I feel like you and this is so elitist  
I feel I can do anything  
I feel I transcend humanity

Who, having fertilized Death, his beloved one,  
Would look at her face willing to find the horror  
Fear and blasphemy dwell in darkness  
I dance with Death willing to keep life  
Willing to keep life I dance with Death