

Wicked Caresses

Electric Wizard

They light black candles
A chant begins
Inside her coffin
She spreads her wings

Her wicked caresses
and obscene kisses...

Her serpent body writhes
Dead eyes now open wide
My senses numbed by vices
Submerging in her darkness

Her icy touch enslaves my soul
I need her evil but she's so cold

Your cold, so evil
I'm lost, I need you