

Poisoned Flesh

Glorior Belli

I feel the poison seeping in my veins,
I've drunk the Liquer through the flesh of Hell.
His throat is never satisfied!

Desire of the Horned needs a sinful delight.
A holy divine journey within His blessing light.
The birth of a malign tumour, rewarding Betrayal.
I stole the chalice, I ate the bread. Mystery revealed.

His nectar runs into my heart, my sweet blessing wine!
Visions out of Mine, through the deepest stars;
Neither light nor heat, neither cold nor dark.
Father, I'm home! I'll remain without light!

Diving deep into my decline, feeling your hands down my spine.
Submitting myself to all your pleasures,
I've drunk the blood of your fallen child.
And I will obey your every words for you are my glory and joy.

Shall I hear the sound of the growing darkness
and the voice of the one who died?
Let this world believe its prophecy never reveal the swindle...
I stole the chalice, I ate the bread. Mystery revealed.

His nectar runs into my heart, my sweet blessing wine!
Visions out of Mine, through the deepest stars;
Neither light nor heat, neither cold nor dark.
Unholy journey within His blessing light.