

## Sick Sex Six

Impious

Sexual sin  
Curse of lust  
Satanic lover, taste the blood  
We are not what they are  
We are known for what we are not

Sick sex six  
Crawl in dust  
Cast the spell and unleash the lust  
We do not what they do  
We are known for what we are not

We hunger for tasting their blood  
We kill again as we're reaping through the night  
We are the masters of this slavery  
We kill again  
We kill our slaves  
Satanic lover  
The devil's disguise  
Is watching its preys stained with innocent blood  
We hunger for tasting their souls  
We kill again as we're reaping through the night

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