

## Graven

## Possessed

Six, six, six on the head and the wrist  
The bloodied, battered crucifix  
Two coins to cross the river Styx  
On bended knees and Satan's fist

Lucidity, tranquility  
My lust is forged of centuries  
My wars evolve, my slaves defy  
And beg for life until they die  
In fire, in hell, in death you're mine  
The hourglass, the clock unwinds  
The time is short to do your best  
And every word takes one more breath

Six, six, six on the head and the hand  
Flesh and blood and born of man

A graven idol upon its cross  
Fall to your knees and cry for loss  
Endowed with pain, this mastery  
Etched in dust and fantasy  
An angel born from heaven's hell  
A beast that pounds the bloody nail  
Into the void where chaos reigns  
Satanic evil, all insane

The blade that splits my tongue  
The serpent's sacred sun  
The fire that burns so cold  
The words I speak are old

All alone now, my heart, it breaks  
Dead inside, as I pass through the gates

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