

The church of wrath is open wide,
Cathedral built on sacrifice,
Wicked altar for a chalice of blood
Blade on blade, scar on scar,
Ecstasy that lays beyond the threshold
Through the haze of this pain

Feel it rise - free the beast from within
Feel it rise - I'm lost in crimson shadows
Arise - from the turmoil and the rage
Feel it rise - I'm lost in crimson shadows

In a violent storm of the body and mind,
Scarlet is my existence,
A gloomy stage where no life dwells
As estranged, so awake,
Rush of pure adrenaline is pumping
Through the haze of this pain, feel it rise

Wild and loose, I set my soul free as I go berserk
Wild and loose, I taste the joy of devastation

A mantra of violence and lust
At the edge of reason like the seven trumpets of doom
Will resound through mayhem
Chills run down my brain stem,
Is ti hell or paradise?

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