

Abyssos, Worthless Soul For Sale?

I may be the stargazer who still hopes for you to enter my zodiac
But the lines between time have disappeared, lost forever in the fields of ages
Fire, walk through the flames of a time to come
I've seen your face in the blaze, come forth my beloved evil one...

Take this black ribbon off my eyes
I want to see from where the sweet blood comes
I want to see the red running down your thighs
Please smear it into my eyes
Dark mistress in a daimonic disguise...

You looked at me hoping I was an angel underneath
But inside I am pure evil just like you
All the way from beneath
We are the same, one not two

Come on, let me hear you say it
Let me see you disgrace the feeble god above
Our name is a number - three times six
It's our ticket across the river styx
Trapped between blood-drenched thighs
Cure me, curse me. I don't care if I live or die

Is it the truth that is told in the tale
That your worthless soul is for sale?
For goldcoins more than twentyone
You'll become the bride of Satan

We are the ones you were afraid to see
Those you only read of in daimonology
We are the ones not afraid of your cross
We are the mighty, they are Abyssos

Wolves, vampires, satyrs, ghosts!
Elect of all the devilish hosts!
I pray you send hither, send hither
The great grey shapes that make men shiver!

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