Grand Belial's Key, Reflections of the Coffin Lid

[Music: Gelal / Lyrics: Gelal]

Crouched in front of the weeping virgin Trembling child absorbs the ghastly air Accustomed to divine subordination Thoughts of suicide race endlessly

Reflections of the Coffin Lid

Subconscious images foresee the haunted day The urine of goats feed the nightmare Insects roam the surface of my body This polluted art becomes an obsession

Reflections of the Coffin Lid

Crouched in front of the weeping virgin Trembling child absorbs the ghastly air Accustomed to divine subordination Thoughts of suicide race endlessly