

## Offspring, The "Demons"

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Clouds pass over the moon  
Like an eye that shows impending doom  
Tension in this misty air  
Souls pass into the room  
Drawn in by a lost memory  
You will join them in the moonlight

You are my offering  
Your soul transcends  
The centuries of pain  
Your misery in life  
Is your ecstasy in death

Time passes like the wind  
As we race to beat days dusky grin  
Mornings just a moment away  
Your body glistens in candlelight  
As we all look on in fiendish delight  
The ritual is just beginning

Come fulfill the prophecy  
With our demons of debauchery  
As virgins and spectres sing  
This madness will never cease

In the dead of night  
You will follow  
In the footsteps of many others  
Who have come before  
I will show you the altar  
Your Aztec eyes, Egyptian hair  
Your beauty bestowed upon my lair  
I've loved you before, in other lives  
But you've never meant as much to me  
Never meant as much to me as now

In this night of sacrifice  
where blood is spilt  
That will never spill again  
But in your linen robes  
We want you now

We want you now  
You could never ask for more than that

You are my offering  
Your soul transcends  
The centuries of pain  
Your misery in life  
Is your ecstasy in  
Come fulfill the prophecy  
With our demons of debauchery  
This madness will never cease

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