## Ad Inferna "Votre Déchéance"

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Your Blood is satisfying the fantasies
Of my impure Soul
Giving birth in my deepest being to
Sensual pleasure and Ultimate Ecstasy...

Watching in your eyes how Life Is slipping out and so the Hope Of an unlikely and forever Vanishing Miracle:

Offer me up the sight
Of your Lacerated and Wounded Body and
Let me make my way, invading your Soul, your Heart
and let
The she'd Blood spoil the last Angels of God
Symbolizing Eternal Triumph for my Vampire
Greatness

Taking great delight in each one of your breaths And in your useless and miserable prayers To a pathetic God, which I have dethroned for ages Give up, for resistance is... futile!

Along the Hell of the Night, I have dragged you, Innocent Soul and The world of Feelings is now yours And the Flavour of Blood will be your Guide.

Offer me the Sight
Of your Lacerated and Wounded Body
Let me make my way invading your Soul, your Heart
and let
The she'd Blood spoil the last Angels of God
Symbolizing Eternal Triumph for my Vampire
Greatness

Once mixed the delights of perversion with The secrets of your sexual insanity The world will be nothing left but a theater Of your carnal and bloodthirsty Transcendance.

Your Blood is satisfying the fantasies

Of your impure Soul, Giving birth in my deepest being To sensual pleasure and Final Ecstasy...

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