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Asgaard "Infernal Mask Ceremony"

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Merry-go-round with mermaids and swans Joker's pale face and devilish bones See all those dwarfs and feel that they feel Imagine Your tongue pierced with a steel...

Smell of fresh blood is spreading it's spell Naked horny bitches are ringing the bells Who is going to find You, Who has that right? Put on Your mask back And hold it there tight!

Come, fucking bastard, join us together! Diabolical party is running forever We spit on Your dreams making them wet Give us Your blood, all tears and all sweat

We will be pleased to rip out Your heart But never forget to pray for High Art It makes You the feeling You are still on this world Your Highness is coming, for what were You born?

Get down on You knees and beg for quick death Merciless wizard will suck Your last breath Then look at Your face, those empty, cold eyes They will tell You the truth about all previous lives He gives You the wings so leave all this shit Your mask is eternal, Your body is dead

Above the mountains, forests and lakes
Think of all dreams You have ever had
Then look at Your face, those empty, cold eyes
They will tell You the truth about all previous lives.

Are you surprised? You definitely should not be... You have chosen Eternity filed with the agony Have You forgotten who is giving the cards? Put on your mask back and hold it there tight!

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