

Baphomet

"We Have Eternity To Know Your Flesh"

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Dpocotr saves you but he wants you
you are his slave
transformed being slowly flying
rips off their heads
morbid creature kills for pleasure
tasting the fear
dying victims hear their crying
tormenting screams
solved the riddle changed the puzzle
got sent to hell
solve the riddle changed the puzzle
return to hell
scared and peering at the door
wishing to wake
running faster to the doorway
escape from beyond.
Baphomet We Have Eternity To Know Your Flesh

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