Hallows Eve "Evil Never Dies"

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Do not put me in a grave I'm not born to be a slave I am the lightning flash I am the thunder crash Do not say what song I play Do not listen anyway I am the fierce in flight I am the fight of fights Do not put me in a grave I'm not born to be a slave I am E1 Tempesto I am the storms that blow Do not say what song I play Do not listen anyway I am space in in your eye Fire and stars, night, I

Can't put me in a grave Can't make me a slave Mai nunca muere

I stood transfixed As she decended the crest Her figure a regal, menacing silhouette The eyes burned hot into my very soul As I felt her presence

Outstretched hands invited me toward the visage Who I knew to be more than human You are my disciple, my servant, my very life force

Through abnormally large canines
Which flanked either side of her ghastly mouth
"Come unto me and I will give to you a new existence"
Illuminated by the crescent light, hypnotic stare
Set me into syncopated motion, with an obscene relish, her tongue lashed, intoxicating my blood...

Her hands took hold and I was repulsed By the sweet, sour stench of death Which clung about her While a clammy sweat engulfed me

An alien heat caressed me, the demon in my throat Light kissed the horizon, A blessing and a curse A shriek of pain bellowed from the pit Of the beasts black soul, She stumbled...

Her hands released my choking throat
Her fingers softly ran over my parched lips
I cried for her to melt into the fleeting shadows
Of nocturnal fantasies, She laughed and said to me...
"Really, The doctor will be with you..."

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