

## **Lux Occulta**

### **"Missa Solemnis"**

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It's immoral to have one eye  
In the kingdom of the blind  
Yet I believe that all in this world  
Is the manifestation of God

I grow rusty nails in my wounds  
I bathe them with my urine  
They will blossom with blood  
But they will never fructify  
I breed this noble wine  
On black soil Ge-Hinnom  
What a lovely place to die  
Home sweet home  
I bake my bitter bread  
In this crematory oven  
I use human ashes as flour  
And so big the dough grows

I know where I belong  
And I know where to go  
I've seen that episode on TV  
I've seen it twice  
I put the barrel in my mouth  
That brings back peace of mind  
It's so much fun to play Russian roulette  
With a fully loaded gun

This is the point when it starts  
This is the point when it ends

I own all maps of human weakness  
I have all keys to depravation  
Call me by my countless names  
Emptiness, confusion, despair  
Satan tempting himself  
The serpent swallowing it's tail  
Call me perfect, call me nine  
Sins don't leave scars  
Call me hell

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