

Pagan Spirit

"The Birth In Demoniac"

Visit "[The Birth In Demoniac](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is nocturnal Sky in my heart
The Sky with silver robe
It lullus us so beautiful to Death
Which is always nearly

Old and wise elliptical Queen
Wears crown on her head so bitterly
But it doesn't sit her

In this so nice day Pluto sets direction
With wand to all
And small child caught a glimpse
To mysterious lines hovering so far
But reachable for him

In his first dream the claw grew him
It makes one's presence felt

A Sign of Witchery encroaches and takes out
Above everything and over everyone
In that moment he saw Ironbird on the Sky
From far Universe
And Daimonion was attending him by eternity

Cruelty is grandious art and so near for Him
At the time the Eyes of large Serpent
Are fulfil with calmness
In day of Death a new Birth will come
Which will strenghtening my pulse of Demoniac

Visit [Pagan Spirit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.