

Thanatos "The Devil's Concubine"

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Night falls, darkness calls,
Evil fantasies in your mind
Summer breeze, you feel at ease,
Sorrows banished from your mind
Erotic dreams, perverted scenes,
Behind the curtains of your eyes
Hellish whore opens wide,
You can't see through her wicked lies

[Chorus]

She appears in your nightmares,
She lives in your dreams
She's got the looks of an angel,
But she's not what she seems
The whore of Satan,
The Devil's concubine
For a night of passion,
You'll suffer a lifetime
Fingers stretching, nails scratching,
Blood is running down your back
Flesh torn, bloodcum,
Feel the hooks inside her cunt
Orgasmic rush, turns to dust,
As you scream out in disgust
Satanic whore, queen of gore,
You're suffering, yet she wants more

[Repeat chorus]

[lead:Stephan]

As you lie there, blood-soaked...
Satan's whores are gathered
To feast upon your flesh Organs and genitals;
A "grand buffet" of first-class human meat
Your soul has left your body,
The journey to the other side begins
Prepare for mental torture,
As you enter the realm of ecstasy

[lead:Paul]

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