

Thyrane

"In The Shape Of A Demon"

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Saviour weak, sanguinary beneath the hellish mock.
My heart gain strength by the memory of thy agony,
distress.
With heaven's plague thou are deceased, with blood of
thorns thou are greased,

Behold all spirits...
Ah! How god slackened by the fires in my eyes, be
defeated by my sind.
As the deathreaper i will forever she'd all sacred blod...
For the sake of archfriend.
God our slave, we crush thy lambs again.

Embrace me night's shadows, guide me to your host,
Grant the place to the depths, that shall be my last
step.
Satanic illusions of sorcery, my infernal soul reflects.
Renew my powers, demonize my being, oh! King of the
hell.

Now i sall to abode of the dead to beneath your throne,
paragon of death.
Afford the strength to follow thy path, and also once to
die in you.

[chorus]
In the eclipse of the sun, transformation has begun, the
wolf infiltrate the man.
Through this demonic masquerade between spirit and
flesh, between darkness and light.
I wonder is this a dream, illustrated ecstasy.
In the shape of a demon, i am a witch...a wolf among
the sheep.

[pre-chorus]
When the last journey approachm strengthen me
darkness,
That moment of honourable departure, darken with thy
shadow.
When my spirit already wither, stroke me with blood.
In the most majestic ritual be my belowed.

[chorus]
[pre-chorus]

Let the cross blaze, when i fade to beyond, taking out
all oppression.
I drown in your fathomless eyes...blasphemously
agitating.
...In the shape of a demon lies true evil...

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