

Thyrane

"Insidious Dream Of Inhuman Fear"

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Carrion the altar, in the temple of reformer.
Guts of offering...Satan has worshipped in order.
Ancient way to raise the force of evil,
Goddamned desecration to ecope the Devil.

Beware the serpents...in the shadow of thy dreams,
They are set io motion, to salute their master in
devotion.
In the house of torment, in the swing of death,
Doze the reflection of embodiment of Seth.

The extremist element of hell...is the impulse of sulphur
smell, praise the snake - beat your fear.
Step forward - embrace the scales, compose the rhyme
with bewitching strains.

Enter the blackened garden - bleed for the oldest
reptile, there is no light,
It shall give you the eyes of delirium.
Penetrate the mysteries - sing for the flames, baptize
your bame with the agony of sacrificial lust.

Carrion the altar is you from thy dreams.
You're a chronic bastard, yet a lamb of god.
In the house of torment, in the coffin of your death,
Sleeps thy body without christraping flesh.

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