

Vincenzo Salvia ''Degenesis''

Visit "Degenesis" on MotoLyrics.com

Degenesis

Wiseman they call me, elder and sage I have always been there, through all time and age I am the essence, the visionaire Hear my words, dear listener, dare For with thee my story I share:

Once upon a tragedy our knights returned With triumphant euphoria from their quest In lands forgotten and forlorn And entered our citadel, but not alone...

From the plateau of the battlements I espy Black flowers on the skin depicting their cloth An absurd legacy of the subdued Lurks in their honorable hearts ...The precursor of a latent drama

Virgins, bards and fools await their scene As teeth are chopped in muscle tissue Voluptuous fusion of saliva and sperm Phallus and flesh, hunger and lust Infernal orgy of decadent meat Yersinia Pestis - unveiled

High above the feast, hidden in the clouds Moon's sickle waits, threatening to behead Succulent odors swallowed by the stench of decay The dancing scythe joins the carnal play

"Such as I was you are, And such as I am you will be Wealth, honor and power are of no value At your hora mortis"

"Were my eyes not hollow, would I perceive Your untouched beauty and angelic grace My dear lady, so dainty and cold, Oh grant me this dance and your life shall end old" A wave through foul bodies Culmination of the sick Life's defloration And the Dead overcome the Quick

"Your bright red lips grown deathly pale As you listened to the dying men's wail I have done my work well, now I will depart What I leave behind is called macabre art!"

Visit Vincenzo Salvia page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.