

Cross The Styx

Sinister

Rise into the elder world
The burning purgatory
Deadly cosmic terror
The lowest depths of hell I signed the book of blood
By will - now that's a fact
Marked by the numbers
Of predominance Lead me to the path of perfect celebration
I've been reborn in a world of consumption
Arisen in blasphemy
Mutilation I need Consume souls eternally
For my torment they will bleed
Realm of dark throne
Netherworld of doom Cruel horned spirits
Everlasting ghouls
Flowen from the depths
Dark horned mutations Million tied up souls
Infernal slaves of manipulation
Cross the Styx
I call on thee Blind idiot god of chaos
Goat with a thousand young
God of perfection
Cross the Styx Pumping the agony through my veins
As perpetual pleasure it enters my brain
Swallow the lunatics of god's creation
Their tumors create a sacrificial lust Grime crippled putrescent infants
Melted and fused by demonical abscesses
Reincarnation of perfection
Behind the forbidden sinister gates Souls drowned in the blood of Oblivion
Dragged in the stream of the inflicted access
Zymotic slime of subtracted skin
Into damnation tortured infinity Cross the Styx

Songwriters

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