Summon the Beyond

Calabrese

In the hour of fire, left hands grab All that I have left is all I've planned Because the blood that I'll use tonight Is the blood that I know is mine And the heart knows just how to melt When it's outside beyond your chest in hellWe summon the ancients We offer our sins Phantoms of madness Perversions within Invoking those who were never born To bring hell crashing down on youIt's your choice to take the knife One decision brings the afterlife When you see all the hate it brings The eyes empty, call to me Temptations of the ecstasy Your life is dead A fantasy

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