

The Zkeleton Keyz to the Dead

Diabolical Masquerade

Crusting the gate of power desire
You wanna heist you was so blind
What prepared me in stood sow avouches
More are feed close your eyes Forget to dark legion to trickle phantom
Beautiful light does make can shut closed Now are push come to grow swim to moonlight
Trap here alone trying this shoved when awake
Down in forth come to Hell trait to moonlight
Down in beauty and make of the day out of time
To dark pleasure lout in mate beautiful north
To the gates we fore up to see we could fade away
Dream be freedom fulfilled, freedom forever laud in mach
Torn the pleasure move in dead to see what ever clout Its great descend veil dark it trough
Torn for flesh we return here:: "ATTA-ATTA" Standing out and make be out it shut down
Its time to look the fate I am afeed you in black
Spay to motion in chaos finally screw would this stopped that laugh
Make ache of serpent's heart letting to scream splash down in fly ends
To fight to left and right land are winches this captured defeat The perfect end in the down of your roam
Torn for flesh we are torn it up

Songwriters

NYSTROM, ANDERS Published by

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