Into the Crypts of Rays

Celtic Frost

Years of plead, behind the walls
Chambers and vaults, Scenes of fright
Unspoken Words, in pain and dread
140 lives passed his handsGilles De Ray's... the perverted son
The holy man... hanged by nobility
Into The Crypts of Rays...Alluring children for his masses
Robbing and buying young souls
Sacrifice to morbid demons
Satisfy his repulsive sexual lust
Gilles De Ray's... the perverted son
The holy man... hanged by nobility
Into The Crypts of Rays..."So this is for the morbid one,
The braveless and sick
Shivering laughter shrilled through the tombs
Sexual offence and perverted rites
Watching them limp and die...Wizards and darkness, Gilles' dreams
Halfway came true..."As a late medieval's French marshall
Unrestrained, with endless ambitions
Personal guard for Jeanne D'Arc
...the rising of his soul to god...Gilles De Ray's... the perverted son
The holy man... hanged by nobility
Into The Crypts of Rays...
Overdone Mystism and
Desperate Satanism (Ha!)
Are just one small step apart
There's no human scheme in the beyond...Gilles De Ray's... the perverted son
The holy man... hanged by nobility
Into The Crypts of Rays...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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