

# Rider on the Bonez

## Diabolical Masquerade

Terror reaching for me when I am dead  
It preaching be fault, match you in love rider on the bones  
With fission got the snake on deep  
Parable fate, to die under ruin, we go wherever you down  
Pierced by grey ophidian wall  
Dab my heart; break within worried and worried again  
Horror; five sadness goal up  
The serial pain maybe to rise it trapped this cult of evil"God, it's true you god. It's true you?  
To way you'd my down to you"Its back to fight to terror, life is wrapper of time  
To pored your ground Zolath beyond lie life  
The chill your rotting kingdom as rising from the elm  
Travel far to world above the sure love

Songwriters

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