

# Wicked Mystic

## Annihilator

All throughout the centuries, existing year to year  
Lives on the powerful entity to thrive on pain and fear  
A derelict of heavenly Gods, a feeling from within  
Weakened minds are perfect prey, corrosion will begin  
Chorus:  
Some won't fight, the battle is forsaken  
Show no might, the dark side has awakened  
Even in the holiest the curious can be found  
Their wonderment is dangerous as virtue is but bound  
Moral codes broken  
What's the sin that lurks within, the burning emotion of hatred  
Repeat Chorus Wicked Mystic Hatred lurks in all  
of us, no one is exempt  
It's proof of evil in our souls, is this the tempter's intent  
A derelict of heavenly Gods, a feeling from within  
Weak minds are perfect prey for corrosion to begin  
Repeat Chorus Wicked Mystic  
Wicked Mystic, Mystic Burns Like A Buzzsaw Blade  
Excess perversion, and we'll never let it end  
You and I are making a private legend  
We've got the hunger, got the thirst  
You want it slow, our bodies glow, nails rake my back  
Chorus:  
Tongue licks sweet parade  
Animal lust, and it burns like a buzzsaw blade  
Drippin' wet, we laugh at this charade  
Screams of love in the air tonight  
and it burns like a buzzsaw blade  
Gratification, do you want some more  
On the bed, entangled on the floor  
Feel my eyes burn, we writhe until the dawn  
Tease and please, humility is gone  
Repeat Chorus Excess perversion, and we'll never let it end  
You and I are making a private legend  
Feel my eyes burn, feel everything  
On my knees, but I reign as your king  
Repeat Chorus

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