Shingontachikawa

Sigh

I need the powerthe principle of all things, that rules us all the time
the hidden power my lust evokes, known in ancient rhyme.
turning sexual energy into the power to kill
ritual pleasure sets it free and fullfills my will.at the burial site on a moon-shrouded night
searching for a skull to complete my altar
the skull of the wise or of the high priests
the skull of a king to awake the inner beastwho is calling my name? I pray for power!unholy sexuality brings me to a realm you'll never see
feel my wrath rise and it will set my lust free
shingontachikawa, the ancient cult - the dark belief, I hold you high.the skull as a symbol of the supreme evil, I hold you high!
grant to me all the powers of darkness!I need the powerseven years of the secret rite before the decollated skull all will be achieved tonight, sky is blackened, moon is full,
the incense of hangonkou burnt more than a thousand times
mandala on the skull starts to glow, it's time for you to die.the lord of evil, in shadow, appeared to me gave me knowledge, and spoke to me of sanze,
crossed the abyss between past, present, future -
the forbidden wisdom, for now I possess jintsu.I've got the power!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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