Summon the Beyond (Remastered)

Calabrese

In the hour of fire, left hands grab
All that I have left is all I've planned
Because the blood that I'll use tonight
Is the blood that I know is mine
And the heart knows just how to melt
When it's outside beyond your chest in hellWe summon the ancients
We offer our sins
Phantoms of madness
Perversions within
Invoking those who were never born
To bring hell crashing down on you
It's your choice to take the knife
One decision brings the afterlife
When you see all the hate it brings
The eyes empty, call to me
Temptations of the ecstasy
Your life is dead
A fantasy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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