

Jigolo Har Megiddo

Ghost B.C.

I am the one who preys on weak I offer everything they seek
And I am the one who comes richly endowed
Harvesting crops of fields that others have plowed I am the one, lascivious I am the son of one below
The progeny of beast of woe
And I am the son who comes into the daughters of men
Destroying all and make them want it again I am the son, lascivious He is the one desecralizer He is the son of
the enticer
The all seeing subterranean kaiser
He is the way, he is the way I am the way... And you invited me to stay
However fair and pure, you crave the wand
You see through me what lies beyond I am the one lascivious
I am the one lascivious
I am the one lascivious
With magic potion niveous

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