

# Cross the Styx

## Sinister

Rise into the elder world  
The burning purgatory  
Deadly cosmic terror

The lowest depths of hell signed the book of blood by will now that's a fact

Marked by the numbers of predominance  
Lead me to the path of perfect celebration

I've been reborn in a world of consumption Arisen in blasphemy

Mutilation I need  
Consume souls eternally  
For my torment they will bleed

[Incomprehensible] Realm of dark throne

Netherworld of doom  
Cruel horned spirits

Everlasting ghouls Flown from the depths  
Dark horned mutations  
Million tied up souls

Infernals slaves of manipulation Cross the Styx

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Cross the Styx I call on thee  
Blind idiot God of chaos  
Goat with a thousand young

God of perfection terrorized Cross the Styx

Cross the Styx Pumping the agony through my veins  
As perpetual pleasure it enters my brain  
Swallow the lunatics of God's creation

Their tumors create a sacrificial lust Grime crippled putrescent infants

Melted and fused by demoniacal abscesses  
Reincarnation of perfection

Behind the forbidden sinister gates Souls drowned in the blood of Oblivion

Dragged in the stream of the inflicted access  
Zymotic slime of subtracted skin

Into damnation tortured infinity Cross the Styx  
Cross the  
[Incomprehensible]