

# Virtues Of The Beast

## Septic Flesh

[Music: Spiros A., Lyrics: Sotiris V.]Hail to those that walk my lonely path

Bearing the mark of the chosen one

They are the cross!

They are the travellers of the plains

Common ground of all directions

They lead to me

I lead to themNever lie to me

The father of lies

Never deny your deeper desires

To all those true to me

Their instinct and mind

I grant

The Virtues of the BeastForged in fire

Iron wills of warlocks and witches nourish me

With their love they heat my broken wings

Making me strong

Lifting me up

Above the dream

Blessed are the restless minds

The angel tribes: for they shall inherit the earth

Blessed are the morning stars for

They shall burn the heavens with their Luciferian lightThe Virtues of the BeastNever lie to me

The father of lies

Never deny your deeper desires

To all those true to me

Their instinct and mind

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The Virtues of the Beast

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