

# Funeral Dark, Diabolis Interium

Diabolis Interium

I wander along the path of darkness.

Heart so cold, skin so pale.

Driven forth by the question,

My answers are written in blood.

Sweet Christian blood.

You can't escape my wrath,

For I am one of the lords.

I am the keeper of your pain,

I am the holder of the spear.

Like a serpent I'm slithering,

In a maze of sin and filth

Look down, you so called god.

Step down, from your heavenly throne.

Let your divine tears of blood, rain over us.

And behold what I do to your servants.....

And behold what I do to your servants....

I am a demon that dwells in the darkest flame.

The evil from inside....

I am a demon, king of the darkest realm.

For I am Satan.....

Diabolis Interium.

Diabolis Interium.

You can't escape my wrath,

For I am one of the lords.

I am the keeper of the key to the cosmic pain,

I am the holder of the spear.

Like a serpent I'm slithering,

Through your world divine.

Diabolis Interium.

Diabolis Interium.