

# Grand Belial's Key, Reflections of the Coffin Lid

[Music: Gelal / Lyrics: Gelal]

Crouched in front of the weeping virgin  
Trembling child absorbs the ghastly air  
Accustomed to divine subordination  
Thoughts of suicide race endlessly

Reflections of the Coffin Lid

Subconscious images foresee the haunted day  
The urine of goats feed the nightmare  
Insects roam the surface of my body  
This polluted art becomes an obsession

Reflections of the Coffin Lid

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