

# Pentagram, Sinister

I cast my spells on endless nights  
They call me lord with my hands on fright  
My subjects they fear me for my eyes do glow  
My women they love me; they're pleased to show

My tool is a serpent which to bear my child  
A virgin is chosen just to drive me wild  
Just take the time and you will see  
How no one is over lord to me

I am my king and I am of my own  
Can you feel the force of who sits on the throne  
My dreams are real and fantasies true  
I am a priest of hell make a slave of you

I know what I want and I know how to get it  
It's held in my hand and I'm ready to give it  
Come with me now would you care to try  
Please let me warn you, you've got to decide yeah

Do you know how it feels  
When you wish to live no longer  
Do you know how it feels  
To have been took by someone stronger

They say you've got to die to live on  
And when your time is near  
Will you ever be sure  
Can you see things quite clear yeah!