## Primordial, Awaiting The Dawn...

Lilith my bride... a love of sin so deep Wounds of lust won't ever heal Stigmata... I yearn for thy crimson taste Rape my senses... upon your cross I'll weep But shall this longing I ever satiate

I writhe, I twist... convulse in ecstacy Bring me to ritual, bring me to life Fornicate, profanate, procreate... spawn of he who am I Eternity, for your touch I'll pay

It is nights as black as this that have made me Am I to pay the wage of sin...?
Beyond the stars a fire shall burn for me I turn my face to a new age...
Lucifer... what tidings doth thou bring?