

Seance, Fornever Laid To Rest

High noon and I'd sell my soul for water
Three days lost in this burning hell
I beg you - master - baal - help me

I went to find the gate of shammash
Eager to seek out the forbidden laws
We all have them deep deep, inside

I know you've felt them - no need to lie
Summon them and look into my eyes
I seek the gift of all gifts
Fornever laid to rest - to explore what's behind
Banished from this earth
Fornever laid to rest - invoking the sign

Entering the lost temple in the sand
Voices call my name and guide my hand
Ghosts, ghouls and demons
Quietly watch nearby

Silence - hold your tongue
The ritual has begun
Light the candles - cleanse your mind
Feel the presence - the allseeing eye

Float from the ground
This unholy mound
Levitate slowly - above the circle round
Repeat the words - no more denial
I'm selling my soul to the consuming flames

My tattooed face reveals my fate
The blasphemous selling of souls
I now wear the burning signs