

# Sigh, 42 49

I want the sun, I want the moon  
I curse the devil, I curse god  
I deny hell, I deny heaven  
my curse will not be broken, ever!

I will torture god in heaven if he won't bend to his knees  
I will slay the devil in hell if he doesn't grant my needs

I'll achieve it all, you're to fall and die this night  
this is the seventh night, it may even cost my life  
beyond all good, beyond all evil, beyond all love and all the hate  
beyond your fate, beyond my hate, your tragic end I now await

god in your heaven, hear what I say  
devil in hell, grant all for which I pray

on the first night: bosatsu towards the south  
on the second: kannon towards the west  
on the third night: seishi towards the east  
on the fourth: amida in the north

on the night of the seventh rite  
I want the sun, I want the moon  
I want the day turned into night  
I spit at heaven and I spit at hell

I stalk the night, 42 49  
I stalk the night, fear my hate, fear my bite

icons of the almighty shall be crushed, the nails I thrust, then you bleed  
I'll weed out the unfit, I'll curse every follower of that creed  
after midnight fall I'll dig their graves, a pit for weak and feeble slaves  
all the words of power are said, dressed in white my lips are red

god in your heaven...

on the fifth night: gundali gouzanze  
on the sixth night: kongoyasha  
on the seventh come chuzonfudo  
the seventh night completes the rite

on the night of the seventh rite...

I stalk the night...

no time to beg  
goko crushes the legs  
stab the chest with sanko  
smash the head with dokko  
blood on the sword of fudo  
skinned and bled  
your blood will be shed

bleed! caught by slow death  
bleed! taught by my infernal spell  
bleed! take your last breath  
bleed!

the five evil lords shiver  
gouzanze joins with dokko  
kongoyasha throws his pike  
daiitoku on the bulls howls

may the curse be achieved this night

I will set your soul free from the mundane world your were born into  
I will set your soul free from the mundane world through painful death

42 49 violent storm  
this is my holy revenge you shall not want  
42 49 a now world is born  
through the blood that is shed by my hand