

# Abigor, Pandora's Miasmic Breath

Melting in the heat  
Beloved Succubus I lick your lips in fever dreams

Pandora sweet  
Your hot flesh sucks on mine as I flow deep into thee

My bride in red  
In lust our souls ablaze scream with the winds of hell

My high priestess of death  
Drowned in the seed of doom you spread

You - my blessed grim reaper  
Writhing in your brute embrace  
You - you breathe miasma  
I taste your kiss of pestilence

Pandora - glorious countess of plague and fevers  
Tears darken my eyes  
Dripping on your naked breast  
You lick my flesh  
Greying, decaying by your touch, my body wreck  
Convulsive grasp  
My flesh is stricken, shivers run across my skin

I face my death, rape my fading life  
And ride my feverish soul through thunderstorms in Hades' depths

You - you're the flesh untamed  
I - I face my death unchained