Crematory, Yourself

Softly touched by lascivious breath The strange feeling like in a dream The face gleaming in full glory Touches of provoking beauty

Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Seduction is death Is death Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Hallucinations mean death Mean death

Unleash yourself, Destroy the evil spell The face desintegrates to dust Beaty turns gloomy Like tarnished pewter Gone the red lips And the greed for blood

Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Seduction is death Is death Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Hallucinations mean death Mean death

Flawless beaty flatters you Obscene words and red lips Feminine curves scent human flesh The greed for blood A batlle of life and death Flawless beaty flatters you Obscene words and red lips Feminine curves scent human flesh The greed for blood A batlle of life and death

Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Seduction is death Is death Step back Deprive yourself of the spell Hallucinations mean death Mean death