

# Diabolos Rising, Blood Lunar Cult

White throats filled with burning fluid  
Blood-red angry rivers of life  
Boiled in the odors of sin  
Flowin with a mesmeric sound  
Like offsprings of primordial chants  
Blind by the uncoloured light  
Raging children drink each other  
In the red lakes of ever life  
Where rebel priests sink their fangs  
With a twisted demonolatry  
Into the breasts of devil-whores  
Lies the fortress of life force  
In the shrine of blood  
I let myself to crawl in  
A sadomasochistic trance  
Of a bizarre vampirism