

Goatwhore, Invert the Virgin

Slice Open The Whores Neck
Invoke The Blood
Bathe In The Warm Red
Invert Her Virgin Soul

Her Soul Was Once Pure
Now She Is But A Whore
She Is Now Possessed
In The Grip Of Darkness

Invert The Virgin (X3)... Invert

She Lies Dead On The Altar
The Incubus Licks Her Flesh
As We Start The Ritual
In Her Virgin Blood

Her Corpse Is Now A Shell
For The Master To Be Born
Through The Darkness He Comes
Crawling Forth From Hell

His Pain Is Adorned
With Thorns From A Fallen King
His Strength Is Covered
With Lust Of The Fallen Few