

# Jailbird, Majestic Sacrifice

Only lust can save you  
from your madness.

You want to take control of the urge  
that is burning.

Only love can fill the emptiness of your soul.

You want to replace the sadness that is growing.

Master of this world

you are providing the essence of your wisdom.

Master of this night

you are offering your legion of followers.

Megalomaniac,

you shall be the king.

Et si le droit de cuissage existait encore ?