

Ninnghizhidda, Rape (The Virgin Mary)

Nightfall dreams (of passion) were granted
Religious thoughts are shattered
Nights of passion, nights of pain
Flesh is weak, lust is strength
Hidden obsessions, of the virgin
will blame, thou art dictator
Heaven's on fire, Satan's desire
Who will rule, the world next
Feeble church, crumbles, sacred rites, desecrated
The wolves, on the hill, howl with thee
Your skin I yearn to share
The secret taste, the hidden pleasure
Beloved, in darkest night I feel your spell
Can't resist the origin of sin
The recollection of temptation is too strong
Temptation takes control
My precious gift I offer you
Spread your legs, unveil your throne
I feel me deep
Feed the burning desire, that breeds in me
Your caress cuts like a serpent fang
And makes me shiver
This moment shall last forever
I love the screams she made
My triumph my reign