Samael, Into The Pentagram

Prisoner of my dreams
Slave to my illusions
Paralysed by the anguish of a new day
Tormented by the desire of glory
The thirst for power

I'm refuging into the pentagram Where I fear nobody I dominate my enemies I lead my friends All belongs to me, body and soul

Prisoner of my dreams
Slave to my illusions
Paralysed by the anguish of a new day
Tormented by the desire of glory
The thirst for power

I'm retreating into the pentagram
Where I become possessor of your lives
Dictator of your thoughts
Master of your acts
The pentagram is my invincible weapon...