

# The Kovenant, Sindrom

He is the prophet of the space age, intrepid seducer  
A nightmare to some, a revelation to others  
Scrutinized and labeled, He keeps on smiling  
Loving what it feeds on, the flame grows higher  
He's the prophet of the new desire  
He's got the flesh and alien fire  
Mankind is just a whore always wanting more  
As the flames grow higher and higher  
JOIN THE TRANCE THE FORCE IS GROWING  
The centre cannot hold  
JOIN THE DANCE THE FORCE IS FLOWING  
We control the vertical  
He is the prophet of the space age, the invisible worm  
A beauty to some, but a beast to others  
It's a hate adventure, and everyone is invited  
So we celebrate the greatest of sins  
He is the prophet of the new desire  
He's got the flesh and alien fire  
Mankind is just a whore always wanting more  
As the flames grow higher and higher  
JOIN THE TRANCE THE FORCE IS GROWING  
The centre cannot hold  
JOIN THE DANCE THE FORCE IS FLOWING  
We control the vertical  
God is nothing more than me  
God is nothing more than me  
God is nothing more than me  
God is nothing more than me  
He is the prophet of the space age, intrepid seducer  
A nightmare to some, a revelation to others  
Scrutinized and labeled, He keeps on smiling  
Loving what it feeds on, the flame grows higher  
JOIN THE TRANCE THE FORCE IS GROWING  
The centre cannot hold  
JOIN THE DANCE THE FORCE IS FLOWING  
We control the vertical