

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
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