

# Dies Irae / The Master Malice

Sigh

I hear their call from beyond  
O so near  
O so far  
I am so right  
But I am so wrong  
Where to go  
When to go  
All the sins are justified  
Will they ever learn  
Poisoned virtues want me tamed  
Poisoned virtues want me burned  
I know who I was and I will be soon  
Sword of salvation slashes my soul  
Only the lies will help me survive (in hell)  
They poisoned my flesh  
They poisoned my blood  
I know who I was and I will be soon  
Sword of salvation scorches my soul  
Blame me if you want and set me free  
They blinded my eyes  
They deafened my ears  
Glad to burn in hell  
Come see me Master of Malice  
Glad to be caught by a spell!  
Come see me  
Destroyer of the light  
Glad to burn in hell!  
And then come taste my blood  
Glad to be caught by a spell!  
And please praise all my sins!  
Beyond my sorrow  
Beyond my fear  
Beasts are born so brave but blind  
Beyond my shame  
Beyond my tears  
Beasts are born to fight their gods  
Beyond my love. Beyond my hate  
Beasts are born to bite my eyes  
Beyond my anger  
Beyond my thorns  
Beast with horns will be born

[Guitar Solo by Rob Urbinati]

I am the one to deny the destiny  
To deny the deliverance  
I am the one to deride death  
To divide their dreams  
I don't need fear or I don't need shame  
What's the point of salvation  
when nobody will be saved?  
I don't need fear or I don't need shame  
Whats the point of salvation  
when we all know where we're heading for?  
Glad to burn in hell!  
Something has died inside (of me)  
Glad to be caught by a spell !

When I'm feeling so down  
Glad to burn in hell!  
How can you change me so deep?  
Glad to be caught by a spell!  
Hear my whine and see me weep