

# Immaculate

Unholy

Love built this passion  
Wrath wrought it strong  
Know your place, noble one  
Go harvest Babylon

Can't hold down this cardinal pain  
cannot bear this searing flame  
Hate myself raging mad  
fear myself as my day turns black

"Can you imagine how it feels  
when I come to you  
Can you imagine how it feels  
when I'm unleashed, when I'm pure"

it's the spirit of necrofilian age  
to praise lifeless to praise decay  
broke my rapture took away the pain  
turned to lifeless, wicked, lame

"Can you imagine how it feels  
when I come to you  
Can you imagine how it feels  
when I'm unleashed, when I'm pure"

So pure...

Rejoice you men!!!  
The Bitch is in heat, again!!!