Roman

The Church

Oh what a feeling baby, knowledge and brutaltiy
Whose soul you stealing baby, lost your immortality
Another empty conquest, Venus set me free
Oh what a ritual father, father why you leaving me
They've found another martyr, rather it was him than me
They took away his language, then his memory
He said "I'm never, never coming back again
Oh what a battle master, what a noble enemy
We have to kill them bastards, then compose an elegy
I thought I saw their leader fallen on his knees
He said "I'm never, never coming back again
Oh what an ending baby, prominse you'll remember me
I'm not pretending baby, your sweet and wicked treachery
Water all my orchids, save my dynasty
I said "I'm never, never coming back again