

# Kiss of Death

Adamantra

Ascending from the dusk  
as the night is torn away by fear  
footsteps  
a voice in the mist  
my Father above  
here is my fate

Future unveiled  
for my eyes to see  
I will follow my lonely path  
as it is foretold  
by your hand

He bows  
as the crowd appears  
they are full of hate  
obsession in their eyes  
I'll die today  
and my destiny  
is to fulfill  
the ancient prophecy

Judas  
before them  
he is approaching me arms open  
Bless me,  
because I must sin  
I redeemed my life  
when I sold yours away