

Mutter

Astarte

Figure of madness suffering ways light on the fire which
burn in her heart now she's awaiting with nemesis wrath
mutter astarte you are the chosen one leather clothes silver na
ils blue green eyes like sun hair she is so beautiful with nigh
tmares inside high as the sky her star will always shine
mutter astarte your seeds will make you proud mutter astarte yo
ur daughter sacrifice mutter astarte your sons prepare for war
mutter astarte deliver us your soul