

Gasman

Centhron

Where is the shadow, that calls me into darkness
Where are the troops, that hail the one eyed god
Where is the voice, that whispers us the paradise
Where are our bodies, left to rot

An emperor between the lights
"Es ist ein Führer" of pregnant frights
If they get birth and rise again
Will be the fourth realm and then

Gasman coming - lord of death
Kiss the children in their last breath
Love the women hard and cold
Gasman you are called
Gasman [5x]

March on towards a gory past
For our future that nothing left
Call the gasmen with draping fumes
Remains just dead, a stinking dune

Gasman coming - lord of death
Kiss the children in their last breath
Love the women hard and cold
Gasman you are called
Gasman [5x]