A Void Most Obscure

Demonical

Bring them Closer to me
These Ageless Eyes Wish to see Again
This Abhorrent Creation, the Image
That Flesh and the Blood that we Yearn
They can Remain on their Knees
If Forgiveness is what they seek
Silence the Screams of Fear
Disenchanting the Necrosphere

They Wither – as we Breathe
We Slither – as we Speak
A Void Most Obscure

Our Prayer so Perverse
They Dare not to Utter the Words
Yet they are Near – Silence the Fear
Disenchanting the Necrosphere

They Wither – as we Breathe
We Slither – as they Speak
And they will

Return to Burn – Drown them in the Ashes of Another World
A Void most Obscure

Where is the Light when all Shadows are Infinite
Who is the Redeemer, whith an Omen as Pure as this

A Gutter for all Sacrament
Feed me their Doubt, Lend me their Hanging Heads

Your Worship is the only Rope that Rests upon your Neck

Bring them Closer to me
These Ageless Eyes Wish to see again
Thes Abhorrent Creation, the Image
The Flesh and the Blood that we Yearn
They can Remain on their Knees
If Forgiveness is what they Seek
Silence the Screams of Fear
Dissenchanting the Necrosphere

They Wither – as we Breathe
We Slither – as they Speak
And they will...

Return to Burn – Drown them in the Ashes of Another World
A Void most Obscure

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!