

Gorgoroth - Funeral Procession

Gorgoroth

Kill pa ska vil mi kristne
Ma fra va frammen maskas swor
Yees auf e violen a bru
The yellow leaves are impor
His finger e walla I eba

Ahh

The yellow the mark the why
It wont get this for for livin a
Some night it never felt a Norman
Aware that the old fag fight
Avat in the salt excuse of the horn

That there I was smoking
The Kristen marks of flaming swords
The curse of the impa-aler or yellow mist of winter
Free the sweet day yellow summer

Ahhhh eeee

Grant a new army soul and mind
Feeling your hair on t.v.s
666 slayer a losem
ralli art tires