

Forward To Golgotha

Impending Doom

I'm prisoned by the Belief of my own Desires
My Eyes, full of Sadness, are pierced by the
Thorns of bloodred Roses
...And when Darkness finally surrounds me now

All what remains is Silence

Into the Abyss you see
I'm the Angel of Disease
Oh Father give Hammer & Nails
To punish the Sun of Light

The holy Reek of Putrefaction
I'm the Lord of Mortal Remains
A Song like my Lust for Darkness
My Hymn for those, who are fall

Why
You make my Fire burn
You let me kill my Self
I open wide my Veins

Why
I better close my Eyes
Oh Prince of Fire
Blizzard of Unholyness

Bastard let me do you suffer
Die in painful Death
Onward to Golgotha
Onward to Golgotha