

Menaced

Kat

At uncle's grave,
Wind gently reveals his force to me.
He's just approaching...
I feel cold.

All's so horrible...
That even Jesus hides away.
Shape's hung over his broken cross.

Hey!
I'm your death.

Venom of rotten bodies
Cuts temples
Eats my lips, hair and eyes.
Geat's horn rises on my head.

Who am I?
I've got vision and fur of wolf
Like my uncle who lies in grave.

Does the same
Does the same
The same end.
Does the same
Wait for me?
He was once put to death
Using wooden peg.
Does the same
Does the same
The same end.
Does the same
Wait for me?
He was once put to death
I'll have revenge now.

At uncle's grave.
Wind gently reveals old verse to me.
Verse for magic
Key for death.

Cock has just crowed
From that minute
My hunt began
So yau people be aware.