Marching Through Graveyards

Kataklysm

Kings of Kings curse the world
Those who rise shall reap the earth
Face the gods, the faceless ones
Descend, the sinful tree of snakes
Bow thy hands in heaven's blood
Throw away the key of life
Burn upon the cross of lies
Severed veins will grow in time

You loathe me
You rip me apart
You hate me and I'm the face of god

Join my legions
Erase the past
You love me and I'm the face of hell

Feed upon the blackened nest
Thirst the darkened water's filth
Heretic but conformist to venomous blood

Seal the fate of ancient laws
Where sacrificial tombs are laid to waste

You loathe me
You rip me apart
You hate me and I'm the face of god

Join my legions
Erase the past
You love me and I'm the face of hell

Soul & mind, vanished
We're marching through graveyards
We're dead, lunatics
Marching through graveyards

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