

Danse Macabre

Klone

The time to leave has come...
The end is near, across the dark line.. behind the life

You swallow my breath, and you digest my soul

You give me no choice, it's too late
Death starts to dance

The end, the end is near...
And nothing can make me come back

Give up the ghost

You swallow my breath, and digest my soul

You give me no choice, it's too late
Death starts to dance

Teeth falling out, the rhythm will guide me to you

One last dance to end with me...
My blood's freezing and I give up the ghost

Conceive the infinity and get a taste of life

But is it too late? remorse have no time to exist

The unforgettable forgotten.
Everything disappears forever

Rodent carrions, the funeral march is on!

Teeth falling out, the rhythm will guide me to you

One last dance to end with me...
My blood's freezing and I give up the ghost

Give up the ghost