

TIAMAT

lynch.

Clean myself from sins
Now think of death

Close your eyes
shout out in praise, praising my name
Don't fear me
this world you hold is whay I dream

Close your eyes
sing out in joy sing from the heart
Don't forget
this world you hold is what I dream

Lands now field with the flesh and the bones
Turning this lust in to love
Seas turn red from the blood that we spill
Turning this lust in to love

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Now think of death

Think of death