

Ghosts

Paradise Lost

Life endures, it serenades
Obliteration through wars
Unholy fire seduces
The undead lust withstands

For the fire burns, deep within mistrust
For the ghosts, the ones to break me
For Jesus Christ
For Jesus Christ

Life is charged, prepared in rage
Fooled generations no more
Unholy fire reduces
The undead lust demands

For the fire burns, deep within mistrust
For the ghosts, the ones to break me
For Jesus Christ
For Jesus Christ

Could you feel the same?
Would you feel the pain?

For the fire burns deep within mistrust
For the ghosts, the ones to break me
For Jesus Christ
For Jesus Christ