

Fanatica

Secrets of the Moon

Life is strange, it's one big game
Live or dead, it's all the same
Hidden secrets, inside my head
Decaying bodies, my blade is red

Rotting world so full of clones
Sickening feeling inside my bones
Madness creeps up from behind
Sanity is drained, my state of mind

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Forgotten souls arise at night
Rule the world with unchallenged might
The sun sets into the sea of blood
Chanting Satan as they drown

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