

Cthulhu

Therion

Damnation my insane
No pain shall got to high
Only choose the pace
One shalt arches dies
Bering the doings unto get outs
It's killed in screeds, wrath hunting breathe
It's coming hurt you rot death
Cthulhu:
"My thoughts cry in this pit
I breed sorrows my thoughts for you"
Common in space ness don't used soaring the pate
We live in amber's tide
Killing in shred light
Evil cold the light
One dead hollow tied
No life coming will rise
Bering the doings unto gets on
Feel death, passed the life, ritual turn it at sown
Love in hate, brood shedding tear
Damnation my insane
No pain shall got to high
Only choose the pace
One shalt arches dies
Bering the doings unto get out
Come times us come
Deem us come true
We again (shall rules)