

Dead Crosses

Throneum

Dead crosses on the burial ground
Agony in famine and violence
Pestilence, the sign of leprous goat
Treatment of false lords never came

In misery with rotting organs and soul
Towards damnation and nightmare funerals
Among dead crosses, entombed alive
No mercy, you must fucking die

Kneel in front of leprous goat
Burn, you will breath with torments
Look around, there are only dead crosses
And you are alone with him