

## Nihil

## Tiamat

The losers are the winners  
The saints are the sinners  
The angels in heaven  
Keep falling, keep falling

God is no forgiver  
He demands and you deliver  
The demons in hell  
Keep calling, keep calling

Trough the night shall all wash away  
All the horrors of the day  
And a little angel on my side  
Tries to make it all worthwhile  
And with a little beauty in my bed  
I still wish that I was dead  
And the little angel on my side  
Takes me on a devil ride

No rose without a thorn  
Dead before you're born  
A world full of nothing  
So keep praying, keep praying

That what lies ahead of us  
In the eye of Horus  
A new sacred aeon  
We'll be obeying, obeying