## Bejelit "Son Of Death"

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Born between light and darkness childhood Madness was my only nurse My mother hanged from the tree My master sold me for two coins

While I have to see and travel in this world I speak by my sword all my pain While I have to bring the bread on my tongue I scream all my rage

But I'm the son of death And the bad luck is on my way I'm the sin of death And the bad luck is on my way

Grown between violence and shame Greed took my father's mind My master died by my hand The black crow saw all my cries

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But I'm the son of death And the bad luck is on my way

## I'm the sin of death And the bad luck is on my way

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