

Carach Angren

"These Fields Are Lurking"

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Seven Pairs of Demon Eyes

,lights, haunted, as it's been,
You don't wanna fall,never return
,have I just died, no one inside
Standing in the , lurk
The demons one by one, left the ,
Know only 7 run the states, there's a , sky

Your ,stumbles, the , is my cover, sin!
With broken bones, , and comprehend what life says
The , these fears are all their,
I cannot take this
These fields are lurking, as black , blades
These fields are bloating, to bury him with rodent,
On bitter taste of bloody dance
Rock and roll with broken,
To break through,of burning lights and burning,
He traps himself, forward, , I must, I will
The one , black hill, ,the war
The lord above, , place of glory, nooooo!

,where it all begun, sever pair of demon eyes,
Seven pairs of demons eyes
Bound to suffer, endless warfare, torture, fear and ,

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