

Carpathian Forest "Death Triumphant"

Visit "[Death Triumphant](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[J. Nordavind '96]

A cold sharpened blade

plunge through the skin.

Death triumphant.

Death the king

Blood on my hands.

Blood on my lips

I took the frail bliss of your eyes

and its darker than you think...

I violate.

I come at night.

My great endurance of body, mind and heart

Let me take you through...

A gust of wind.

Torrent of rain.

Blood and semen

Murder is art

The cold blade.

The cold blade.

Visit [Carpathian Forest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

