

## Mythopoeia

### "Majestas Leprosus"

Visit "[Majestas Leprosus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Exiled from the so called sane,  
Dwelling in some moisted cave,  
In some place that means despair,  
Where the mortals fear to approach...  
And there, through an ugly candlelight  
At first you could see a black formless shape  
And then an abomination freezing your blood  
In the realm of decayed flesh, you'll have to stay...

And in the few weeks after, among the human carriows  
Moribunds wait their turn, to join the stench of mass  
grave  
Majestas Leprosus

Rotten flesh wrapped in rags, no more looking like  
humans  
Piles of coffins wait to burn, the leper death prevails  
Majestas Leprosus

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