

Satanic Warmaster

"Death Come Cover Me"

Visit "[Death Come Cover Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Withered roses crisp underneath my feet
As I head my steps for the outside
The soles of my feet meet grey concrete
But I feel not the grinning cold

Life stays so silent
A deserted battlefield
The hair is all covered in dust
As the wind gently caresses and lifts it

[CHORUS:]

I am trying to die I think
I am trying to fill the void
With death's every poison
And death's every spite
So come, oh come, oh please come then

In the cold breeze levitates a gross of seeds
My dry eyes move slow and scattering
And meets in some distant form of slumber the
landscape and it's vast void

[Repeat verse 2]

[Repeat chorus]

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