

Venin Noir

"Soothe The Wrath Of God"

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[Music: Salles/Santos/Campilho/Dias Lyrics: Dias]

["Love is a remedy we need, a resurrection to our bodies and minds. This one's to show how powerful an embrace can be. When desperately need it and it comes, your soul is enlightened and even the wrath of God seems to be unable to make it go away."]

What's in these pills, that won't let me sleep?
This catharsis I asked clarified my doubts
Delirious apathy...without this remedy, I'm dead
Such embrace would soothe the wrath of God
No disgrace could ever bring a happiness so odd

What's in this feeling that won't let me curdle?
This alibi I can't use wouldn't help me shout
A call to oblivion: to live without this remedy
Such embrace would soothe the wrath of God
No disgrace...

Live...a dead body can live
A dead mind may think
You don't seem to hear the wrath of God

Such embrace would soothe the wrath of God
No disgrace could ever bring a happiness so odd
Without this remedy, I'm dead, you soothe the wrath of
God

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