

Worship

"The Altar And The Choir Of The Moonkult"

Visit "[The Altar And The Choir Of The Moonkult](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come here
Sink into
The chant of moon

To lose
A face
As earth turned moon

We are the altar
On which the world was slain

You're born
For us
Atone for us

Be the one
Or become
The sacrifice

[Bakar:]
"Come closer, newborn.
Good that you have put the robes we have provided for
you.
You are now one of us.
I can see you are afraid? You don't need to fear us.
We are everything. We are your brothers and sisters,
Newborn! We are your destiny, and your place is
among us."

[Qorban (to himself):]
"Why do I fear their faceless hoods more than death
itself?
What is this supernatural terror washing over me,
As they come slowly closer and closer? I... I cannot let
them get me. I must flee!"

Fly now
To no avail
Thy fate is drawn
You will return

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

