

## **Horn Of The Rhino "Brimstone Breath"**

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Seven snakes  
At once coiling in my neck  
Bury my hands in the warm heart  
Engulfed in red  
The thing that cannot be dead  
Venom breathing beast, alive!

Free slave  
In a black and white hell  
Ending with hopes of new left  
Free again  
A world to incinerate  
Brimstone breath, let there be death!

No one dares to watch its eyes without a price  
Crushing winter descends to stay forever  
Strikes the earth twice, mortal wound, world left to rot  
Beast is fear, beast is here, beast arise!

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