

Omnium Gatherum

"Misanthropic"

Visit "[Misanthropic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Will the earth sink into the abyss of nothingness

With naught but thick blackness

And have I followed the will of my own

No, I don't think I'm any better than you

If the circle gets all straightened up

Then comes the age of northern winds

No one is crowned, Let this word be weighed

I've washed my hands to hold you close

Well, I'm dead serious tonight and I'll have it now

Set out to sing, Baby, To sing the verses of fall

When there are no more words left

That's the right thing to do, Right on yeah

Well, I'm dead serious tonight and I'll have it now

Set out to sing, Baby, To sing the verses of fall

When there are no more words left

That's the right thing to do

It's not a question of who's the meanest motherfucker
on earth

It's not a question of who gives or who doesn't give a
fuck

"Maahan miehet, Maahan miekat, Maahan..."

