

## **Rotting Christ** **"...pir Threontai"**

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In the age of gold we sculpt with deads  
In the age of liberty reigns the dread  
In the age of wealth we waste flames  
But the flames are known to our dead

### CHORUS

Abomination, humiliation,  
God cursed creation  
Why you cage our souls  
To your kingdom  
Illumination, desire, salvation,  
You exiled creation  
Let me walk the path of wisdom

The dead are counting  
With their names  
The dread is following up with shames  
The blood is spooking the place  
But this place is not new to our dead

### CHORUS

The dead are counting  
With their names  
The dread is following up with shames  
The blood is spooking the place  
But this place is not new to our dead

### CHORUS

Abomination, humiliation  
Abomination, abomination, humiliation  
Let me walk the path of wisdom

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