

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Vader "Decapitated Saints"

Visit "Decapitated Saints" on MotoLyrics.com

Black rotting blood invades my ailing flesh

Destroys and burns me down alive

Elcerated lips stinking of death

Excommunicated creators of mine

Blasphemous words and eyes that bleed

In horrible never ending torments

Waiting for hell my dead body looks ahead

That will be soon the end

Prepare you to die

This comes unexpectedly

Ask nobody "why?

It's Just an inevitable thing

Still existing mind being in deadly fear

Soon will be only heap of musty rot

Tongue, heart and all my guts shall be digested

by the necrophobuc grubs

No hope I must die and turn to ashen dust

My soul will fly away to realms of dead

Absurd resistance, I feel, Darkness takes my soul

I'm only, after all, the slave of hell

Raise from this grave

Is fear in your eyes?

You have to leave your flesh

Still wait for you - decapitated saints

I've died to live in everlasting world

Where reigns death and holy low of hate

Omnipotent lords freeding the growns

Of turn souls imploring for mercy

I'm in the place, where sin is all around

And blood flowns from every clipped head

A Billion dirty souls decay in ones own blood

Awaiting benefical touch of force, that let'em die!

I'm rising up above eternal mists

Heavens lie at feet of mine

Wandering the sky I see transformet Christ

Whose head I'm holding in my hand

Is it possible, the heaven is the hell?

Perhaps it's my own terrible dream

Clipped sacred heads seem to say to me

"That's true, the sky has turned to fire!"

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.