

# Black Moon Rising

## Necrophobic

[Andersson] Turn to the dust, before the sun  
Angels of hell full of passion  
The vision of power it's taken by storm  
Mercy from hell reach my soul Freedom is here still running warm  
Blessed by the red crimson sun  
Raging with fury of those who still burn  
Look here the damage is done No! Don't leave me here  
This tortures my heart say you will  
It's there in the sky hidden in time  
Frozen by clouds from the darkness  
The black moon which power has fury to bring  
I'm lost in the shadows again I'm locked up in chains  
There's no last return to the earth Disturbed by the feelings, stench by the power  
Crack in the rainbow, my veins start trembling  
Mystery sadness, thousands of faces  
Brings me the tail, why the black moon rising Lock the doors, try to remain  
Higher than mountains of lying  
They might be victims of heavenly eyes  
That's just the front door to hell I'm locked up in chains  
There's no last return to the earth  
Disturbed by the feelings  
Struck by the power  
Crack in the rainbow  
My veins start trembling  
Mystery sadness  
Thousands of faces  
Brings me the tail  
Why the black moon rising Balck moon rising...  
Balck moon rising...  
Balck moon rising...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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