Nachtzehrer

Gothminister

Here comes the last caress from deep beyond the grave
Burn slowly time to rest slave to this manifestNeed the one to save your soul impossible to hide it
Need the one to rise again so the future can returnWhy are you afraid to do this I don't know it's kind of scary
Why do you fear to open your mind no don't let me step inside
We are leaving this world you don't know what you're doing this time
Through shades of shadows the fear shall not return
And the children shall never burnWe were destined to survive we are sick of being depraved our fantasy
Bow to the new army of salvation when your weary days are gone
Hail to the wicked sons
The fear of being crucified on your own blackened cross
The fear of seven inch nails battered through your defenseless body
The fear of waking up from the dead and
Smell the scars of two thousand years failures
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/