

Nachtzehrer

Gothminister

Here comes the last caress from deep beyond the grave

Burn slowly time to rest slave to this manifest
Need the one to save your soul impossible to hide it
Need the one to rise again so the future can return
Why 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 burn
We 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.

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