In The Grey Memory

Dead Infection

Rotten past in our minds, open the door of destiny.
magic step to unknown truth is a secret of ugliness
Rotten, grey memory brings the hideous recollection.When your present becomes past horror will come back our grey memory is possessed by rancid times
Rotten, grey memory brings the hideous recollectionDo you see your juicy blood, which flows down on youe past?
Do you see your family, which was deprived of guts and limbs?Look into the past, terrible view,
Ripped souls by chains of hate
Pale corpses rape your girlfriend,
her virginal womb tears offNo one can hear your screams,
You remember love, you're all in taersYou see dead friends and you begin to cry
You see dead world and you begin to vomit
You see dead life and you begin to scream
You see dead home and you begin to sufferin the grey memory
Past destroys your present

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

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