

Death Roll

Infernal Majesty

Open your eyes to the under God
Arouse, in flame, temper
Seize this moment it's his appetite
Not to be, undermined, insane rage>/P>
Cyclones though, like a hurricane
Your diminutive microcosm lies in your hands
Pray to God by a dying sun
The salvation of hungry Gods
Try to control rabidity
Gritting, in, red
Try to control rabidity
Gritting, in, red
Reach out, reach out into the flames
You lack the will to bend my friend
Grimace, a ghastly green glow
Always waiting for the weak
Words of gospel, infected lies
His diminutive microcosm lies your hands
Try to control rabidity
Gritting, in, red
Try to control rabidity
Gritting, in, red
In my minds eye I can see your soul
In my minds eye this is the death roll
Not what you think, you can't feel
Not what you think, you can't breathe
In my minds eye I now own your soul
(far away, far away, far away, far away)
In my minds eye this is the death roll

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

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