

Versus

Moonspell

I am thinking vultures ripping the flesh,
Smashing the bone
I am thinking hailstones shot to the head,
Making the giant fall
I am hearing pipes, the pipes of Pan,
I know it's wrong
I am hearing lies, the lies of man:
They're written in the stars above! So crawl back to your hole!
Wait for thy kingdom come
So crawl back to your hole!
Tonight no one will come The fire can't tame us
We're not making peace
And haters can't break us
We're growing fierce In the end of times, no prophecy just you and me
In the end of times, the thrill of the flight
I am here to take your life I am thinking snake oil rubbed in the skin
Enter the poison!
I am thinking arrows stuck in the heart
All men are mortal
I am biting the apple, the rotten core
The worm wants more
I am healing the blind, the book of the dead
Be prepared to meet your end!

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