

# Disciples of Death

## Overoth

I speak  
To the  
Opening eye  
Only fools live  
To die  
Disciples of death  
Watch  
The shaft fly  
Disciples of death  
Watch  
The shaft fly

Red  
The fresh blood  
A whirling turning colour  
Burns  
On a diamond star  
Fresh blood  
Burns  
On a diamond star

To  
Feed  
On the ritual sight  
The will  
And flesh alike  
Return  
Into night  
Through  
The Light-Strike  
Return  
Into night  
Through  
The Light-Strike

Red  
The fresh blood  
A whirling turning colour  
Burns

On a diamond star

Fresh blood

Fresh blood

Fresh blood

Fresh blood

Burns on

A diamond star

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MAUS, JOHN JOSEPH

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>