

Aealo

Rotting Christ

Rage and fight March and fright
And now that dawn breaks
Behind the eyes
And its lightness delivered
By the screams
Just feeling my face frozen
Just seeing my life chosen by Arm and strike Arch and ride
And now that painted crows
Laugh in the shade
Spreading their screams
In the valley of death
Just feeling my heart trembling
The time has come to...CHORUS
Rage and fight
March and fright Arm and strike
Arch and ride
Let there be my dreadful dream
Rage and fire CHORUS Let there be my dreadful dream
Rage and fire
Let there sound my wicked dreams
Fear a fire

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