

# Victoriatus

## Rotting Christ

like the ocean that roars  
everything I have done  
echoes in my ears  
but can never be undone the battle has offered  
the passion and the heat  
I can not be denied  
triumph or admit defeat I remember now  
vigorous I had been  
really cruel but somehow  
so glorious no man's ever seen may we be  
the first to know  
the first to see  
the glory to bow  
what else could it be?  
the victory I foresaw I honor the past  
I carry the future  
I'll make it last  
I live up to our culture in memory of those  
who've crossed my path  
I keep them close  
in times of death the battle has offered,  
the passion and the heat  
I can not be denied, triumph or admit defeat  
I remember now vigorous I had been  
really cruel but somehow  
so glorious no man's ever seen

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>