Serve in Heaven

Rotting Christ

Feel your sense that burnsServe in Heaven or rule in Hell Serve your instincts or reveal the sense Inhale the fear or spit the distress

Blind on tear or behold the revengeSee your soul that meltsEnlight your soul with fakes / Foggy hopes so gray
Believe your senseless pain / Rise up the lambent flame

Feed your ignored will / Being ingratiate
Name the soul's existence
As a son without birthAs a son without birth
As a flame without blaze
Name your soul's
Existence as a dead that is awake
As a leaf that dying drained
As a dream that fades away

Serve in Heaven
Or rule in HellFeel your sense that burns

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