Rebirth

Gorgoroth

Let the wounded all mourn They're rotting in the world Infection and cancer Are burnt in the worldThe sickness is spreading And threatens to kill The need for a cure To reinstall reignNo bound for glory - No small minded sheep No media whores - No dishonest wimps No life made of comfort - No ... No talking for money - No radio waves No forces of lies - No need to speak No swolling their egos - just satanic greedRebirth of GorgorothLet the wounded all mourn They're rotting in the world Infection and cancer Are burnt in the worldThe sickness is spreading And threatens to kill The need for a cure To reinstall reignThe needle of life proudly arise Leaving behind only he who divines The music with hate and fear as it's core Chaos inscribed in every chordLife and music, working impure Echoes of agony, inhuman despair The gnosis of Satan will leave in the sunknives assures for none*Sorry they're not quite finished, but that should be a good start for you

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