

Demonon Vrosis

Rotting Christ

Î•İ İ°İ,á½İ, á¼•İfİ¼á½İ½
İ+İ•İİ°İŽİİİ,İ-İ°İ½İ±
İ°İ±İ,İ-İ•İ±İ İ°İ±İ»İ¿á¿İfİİ½
á¼;İ¼á¾İ, İ¼á¼°İ, á¾•İİİ½
İİ±İİ¼İİİ½İ½İ½ İİ•á¿İfİİ, á¼İİfá¿f

İfİİ¼° á¼€İ½İ±İİ¼İ±İ°İ,İ¿İ,.(tranlation: We're the night awful children curses are calling us to Hades food
for demons you will become a bloodless shadow.)Woe, pain, blood lead usNow that we end up with fire
Some strident curses come from higherWoe, pain, blood lead usWe are the nights' atrocious sons
We come from strange locus named
Neverland

Atrocious demons' feed you will become
A woeful shadow without bloodCHORUS
Show me the path to show you the land
Where grimy war & pain have just begun
Oh, you strain, oh, you pain

I am thine and thou art mineNow that the order sounds cease-fire
Some warlike voices sound like choirWoe, pain, blood lead usAnd tear the lucid and silky veil of my
dream

And walk on gloomy and trodden path
and kill

My misty brain, lord, please reign
Lord please reign and spit the poison in
my veinCHORUSI am thine and thou art mine

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