Death

Dark Moor

Careful, human, coming is a stranger
hooded, swinging a broad scythe of danger!
choir
I have no name
and I have no time
brings out my game
a new paradigm
I am the veil
in the cold night
I'm of a pale
ill bright..
bridge
impaling new orders
pushing beyond the borders
transforming and turning
the end into a new reborn
chorus
death!
I am death!
prank of god, paradox
rage and doom walk with you
made of dust, crazy dance
end of childhood
life reverse, grave nonsense
hungry grave with a great
harvest of madness
choir
bridge
chorus
death!
I am death!
thirteen!
I'm no name!
choir
chorus

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!