

Doomed to Walk the Earth as Slaves of the Living Dead

Carpathian Forest

You are born into bondage
You are born as a slave

What am I?
"You're a slave"
Forever submissive
Forever in holy chains

(You are) born by a whore
By a filthy cunt
Which spread disease
The disease of god

You have the ability to rise
After a fall
We await impatiently
For a divine sundown

You're a slave
Of your own restrictions
Of Christian morals
Of the book of lies

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Stop being so humble
Stop showing remorse
Cut it off
The hands that feed the blind
Can you move?
With those holy chains

The grey horizon
I paint it black
See through tomorrows
Spiteful eyes

The fury of the north men
(within) those who still believe
The holy slumber must end
(After) Thousand years of dormancy

:Et spiritus sancti: