Mortal Sin

Dark Moor

Play the drums of heaven, flee from here to a remote land The scourge of your people threatens to destroy the man When the swords plunge into your souls, you will rest in peace Now I want to pass my sentence on your Holy Priest Save you from evil purify your hearts It is high time you start to depart Oh Lord! Nobody is blameless, thy will be done My God! Nobody is safe from the rage of your son Your wounds are bleeding for the unspeakable sins How long have you been keeping the Holy Keys? The light of the sun is suddenly ebbing away The earth will be embraced by the flames in this day Even the most gallant of my heirs among the men Will be terrified of the beginning of the end Oh Lord! Nobody is blameless, thy will be done My God! Nobody is safe from the rage of your son Your wounds are bleeding for the unspeakable sins How long are you praying for me? You will know that it's me when I turn my back on you I will put the bodys of your sons inside their tombs I will throw your rotten bones into a sea of lies My black soul will be your curse for the rest of your lives Oh lord! Nobody is blameless, thy will be done My god! Nobody is safe from the rage of your son Your wounds are bleeding for the unspeakable sins How long have your been keeping the Holy Keys?