Catastrophe

Within the wreckage - Lying behind the rusted door The pleasures so cold - The pleasures so cold Under the leaches - Blood so red, it starts to fall The method so old - The methold so old Within the closet - Child in need scratches and brawls It's parents are gone - It's parents are gone Outside the wind blows - Cry havoc in the darkend halls No one hears their call - No one hears their call

From nation to nation- The same stories told Catastrophe From ages to ages - The cruelty in souls Catastrophe

Under the lampshade - Scratching into her fragile skull The flesh, it's all gone - The flesh, it's all gone Beneath the brown soil - Murder rots in covered holes The millions are cold - The millions are cold Within the damp cell - Man hangs from bloody cords He couldn't have more - He couldn't have more Behind the station - Virus takes it's deadly toll The needle was old - The needle was old

From nation to nation- The same stories told Catastrophe From ages to ages - The cruelty in souls Catastrophe

Don't cry my child This is the end

Grendel