

## Bursting Rest

Holy Moses

Smokin' and drinkin' it's the law of my life  
You don't know but that's the end of love  
That's what know it's hard to cry  
Don't you see your heart is driftin' like a stone

You perceive a chorus of eternal hate  
One should know - never get the trust  
It's the roar of life which never can return  
So keep on rockin' and believe, feel no pain

And when you're down in hell  
You hear the black old bell  
You'll try to catch your head  
The end of the lie is your dead

Slinky man was crying - storm torturin' rain and hail  
There's a smell in my ocean which announces "I'm in hell"  
You can hear the voices but you don't believe  
It's getting colder know you see the frostflowers in your eyes  
And when you're down in hell  
You hear the black old bell  
You'll try to catch your head  
The end of the lie is your dead

If you would knew anything about it  
You would believe that the only aim you have  
Is to hate yourself  
The real satisfaction you can only get  
When the souls of all those creatures  
Are destroyed by your won hands  
Take the demon's eye and you'll see  
That the end of your life is the beginning  
Of the real end  
The beginning of the end of time  
You feel the timeless wave  
It gets you now