

# Black Roija

Kalmah

Morality - the sickest thought  
Of a weeping lust waiting the revival  
Fear inside you of a painful nausea  
It bites your weak soul to suffocate the fire

Reach out over hopeless distance - extinguish  
Feel the king inside you - take a pull

The spirit rises you're the one again  
Nothing left of painful distant memories  
Feel the strength before the end  
Reveals the final truth for your comfort

Reach out for your minds obsession  
With shaking hands hopeless distance  
Blessed emotion your only devotion  
Demons hunger your Black Roija

Imagine rules - changing mood  
Bitter tears after surge of emotions  
Once with glory you know the story  
Liquid years no more tears

And with the beast you will release  
Chained evil out of your withdrawn mind  
Turn into sickness point of no return  
With the demon find the leader till you die