

1 Of The 4

Oblomov

...and the horseman is standing up there on hill
The horseman is coming
The will to kill
One of the four riders of doom
We wretched spawn
God forsaken's fall see my hand
See them lying
See my body
See me dying

This time of great sorrow
Who will go after me
Who will follow
Who will be my guide
Come to me my love and touch me
Hold me tight
Come and kiss me
I'm almost human
Flesh and blood
I need your goodness
I need your heart
It makes me heartbleeded when I think of bitter death woe betide you
You cursed malediction
Who cares if there's a day or if there is a night
No matter when he'll catch me
My final contradiction
Where my soul will go?
Where my body will fall?
Their fear will come true
When I'm forever gone
Divine retribution has punished us all
For sins of ours hellsgate's going to call FLAGELANTI:
We are your last deliverance
Follow us on the march for salvation of human race
Join our procession of devoted ones
Pilgrimage of penitents
We are wandering through the land
Kill all those poisoners of the wells and the air
Annihilation of the serpent seed
Our guardian angel broken wings remove the misery
We are infection of the era as you can easily see