

## 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 beti  
de 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