

## **Creature**

**Panzerchrist**

A creature  
Clad in tatters of dead joy  
Bleeding  
The red of the holly berries

And crowned  
With their spiky leaves  
By the light of the sun  
I'm running through  
Failing my search

When did my strenght fail?  
Seeing the sun die  
Year after year  
There's nothing new

Get's ready now  
To terrorize  
So pure I am  
Where I bleed

Shreds of fate  
Given life  
By my fierce scream  
I am mad