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