

## Moot-Lie

Raintime

Son

You say my life is full of shame  
Unbalanced child in wasted roads  
Please call me son I need you, mum!  
Why didn't you dry my frightened tears!

Mum

I don't know how you can be here  
You can't be true I've burned your soul  
I am the prophet of new world  
I've heard the devil through your voice!

Son

They showed me how you wiped out (my) life  
Your hands were cold and full of sweat  
You stripped my neck with no regret  
My white eyes lit up the hole night!

Shut up, die!

The new fate will rule

Shut up, die!

Idyllic life for all

Curse your name!

I hate your presence

Curse your name!

Destroy all your words!

Son

Repent for all the rest of your life  
But this should be not enough  
I can forgive but not decide  
The price of your mistake!

Mum

I will do things told by the arcane  
To bring the spell to life  
And so the heaven has been saved  
This is reality!

Shut up, die!

The new fate will rule

Shut up, die!

Idyllic life for all

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