## **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 enought 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 Curse your name! I hate your presence Curse your name! Destroy all your words!