

## Aeternatus

### Rotting Christ

After one of my thousand lies, you shall all die

Three thousand years  
Waiting to be born  
In my mother's womb  
Searching for a soul  
Silence, a gift of speech  
Blindness, eternal vision  
Time a trusted friend  
God, my son to be born  
My eyes have seen / spectacular darkness  
My ears have heard / incredible silence  
My mind has thought / remarkable nothingness  
My truth lies in nothingness... nothingness

Trust me, I shall stab you in your back  
See me, I have died in the past  
Hear me, I scream my silent thoughts  
I am the liar

After six thousand years I shall be born  
In my mother's womb searching for a soul  
Silence a gift of speech blindness eternal vision  
Time a trusted friend God my son to be born

Three thousand years  
Waiting to be born  
In my mother's womb  
Searching for a soul  
Silence, a gift of speech  
Blindness, eternal vision  
Time a trusted friend  
God, my son to be born

Trust me, I shall stab you in your back  
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