

His Sleeping Majesty

Rotting Christ

Broken faces behind the idol
Self sacrifice believers once (betrayed)
Those who disregarded (authorities)
In deadly position they offend

The junless domain
For ages and ages
Where his sleeping majesty
Under the black sand

Skeletoned shapes look lifeless
Thrones disappear in dusty (old centuries)
Where glory hide the myth
Nothing to see those who died

The junless domain
For ages and ages
Where his sleeping majesty
Under the black sand

Invaders who follow the legends
Spread mouth to mouth
Approach the phenomically quiet graveyard

Well hidden lonny sentinels
Around his sandy dwelling
Out of date carnivorous suvivorous
They offend his sleeping majesty

The events can be said by human words
So strength so hate to those who dare
They break the frontiers and they come
Now dust of melting bones
Mixed with the Sandy land

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Those who disregarded (authorities)
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