

Gods Of Vermin

Sons Of Seasons

Decay of mind comes gradually
It keeps creeping up my spine
Just a human's life deficiency.

I am a god of vermin
I want to disappear
What reason can I find, what reason can I find?
Swallowing the things I can't control.

What happens when they come and violate my inner sun?
What happens when they try to smother all behind their eyes?
Will I still justify those goddamn lies?
I had control.

It grows inside
The brave divine
Inhale - deny - the stains inside.

The angel comes inside
The words he silent sighs.

What happens when they come and violate my inner sun?
What happens when they try to smother all behind their eyes?
Will I still justify those goddamn lies?
I had control.

(3x)

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The brave divine
Inhale - deny - the stains inside.