

## Roman

## The Church

Oh what a feeling baby, knowledge and brutality  
Whose soul you stealing baby, lost your immortality  
Another empty conquest, Venus set me free  
Oh what a ritual father, father why you leaving me  
They've found another martyr, rather it was him than me  
They took away his language, then his memory  
He said "I'm never, never coming back again  
Oh what a battle master, what a noble enemy  
We have to kill them bastards, then compose an elegy  
I thought I saw their leader fallen on his knees  
He said "I'm never, never coming back again  
Oh what an ending baby, promise you'll remember me  
I'm not pretending baby, your sweet and wicked treachery  
Water all my orchids, save my dynasty  
I said "I'm never, never coming back again