Roman

The Church

Oh what a feeling baby, knowledge and brutaltiy 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, prominse 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