

Swinelord

Twilightning

Why should you stop here now and drop the crown, there's not much in demand

Just keep on playing like a reckless clown, she's just a one-night-stand

Like dreaming, soaring high

There's no one in command

He used to wallow here in filth and blood like all the other swine
Soaring high and sucking mud with lack of control in mind

Like dreaming hand in hand

She was just a one-night-stand

Why should you give up on your faith now?

I like it this way in filth and blood

Like all the other swine in mud

I like it this way of losing brain

Losing mind with little pain

I like it this way in filth and blood

Like a wounded swinelord sucking mud

I like it this way of losing sense

Losing cool for the last offense

She used to kneel before the swine with shaking bony ass

Sucking mud before the lords, dancing for their slimy cash

No clue of reality

Lack of morality

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