

Khanate, Under Rotting Sky

(pseudo latin ramblings)

Now I'm under rotten sky... Now I'm under rotten sky...
Choke, choke, want you choked . Change, face to blue
Sky empty, blanket of you - blanket of nothing
No...stars...out
Choke, choke, want you choked
Blanket of nothing covers your face change - it's blue
We're choked, me and you
Sky empty, blanket of me - blanket of nothing
Our face change, it's blue
We're choked, me and you...