

# 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...