

# Rotting Christ, He, The Aethyr

He, The Aethyr  
In the sleepy night  
From a breezy bite  
O earth  
your son born  
the sky  
The tireless shield of mankind  
Wake! under a sun that scatters its shine  
And praise the stars from the field of the night  
Words full of faith that sound so bright  
Scattered in ether but they are surprised  
Taught how to kill your blaze inside  
Preached how to leave the fear beside  
You infernal soul reveal the wise  
How the beauty borns from inside

[CHORUS]

BORN FROM INSIDE and burn the Angel  
SPAWN PROCREATE and kill the menial  
Faint the light that comes from the blaze  
That crush and raze all of your bowels  
BORN FROM INSIDE and burn the Angel  
SPAWN PROCREATE and kill the menial  
Seed the thorn that bears the flame  
That burns inside you and willing to frame  
O tireless shield of mankind  
The thorn of death so much chars me  
That my spark returned to you  
And fire the stars that light the way to you

[CHORUS]