

Rotting Christ, Helios Hyperion

Helios Hyperion

I am the titan (Helios Hyperion) ruler of the earth

lord of upper and under cosmos

I govern the weakness

in every cry of every man

I am the Cronus offspring of earth and chaos

I teach you the art of war far in your sleepy subconscious

[CHORUS I]

And hype up the will of vengeance

And draw down to earth by spells and wickedness

The joyful color is for me

What does paint your soul with weaknesses

And break up your sacredness

And bless the impure with joy and rawness

Supreme victim is for me

What is haunt with tear and prayer

I am the Cronus offspring of earth and chaos

I teach you the art of war far in your sleepy subconscious

I weep your weakness fluid that you are calling tear

And face the Angel that dread to dare

[CHORUS II]

And crush the tyrants iron head

And become a tyrant in his stead

Supreme power is for me

What it flows from anger

And look down on and snigger

The apathy of mind and bring them

The art of blowing up the teen

and be the fortune's stringer

[CHORUS I]