

Rotting Christ, Keravnos Kyvernitos

Keravnos Kyvernitos

Strike

thunder

sons of earth and sky

Clap

lighting

childe of a glorious night

Loud and proud

transform the entire range

And bear

and grant

yourselves in human race

Where their sun does never shine

And their lands are nude and bare

Strike

thunder

monsters one eyed

Bear

and grant

yourselves into mankind

Loud and proud

transform the entire range

And bear

and grant

yourselves in human race

Where joy and lust dispel in air

And feel the breeze as frozen pale

And when the dews of night arise

Wet their souls with holy lies

[CHORUS]

THUNDEROUS UPRISING

THUNDEROUS UPRISING

Oh you sweet love in despair

LIGHTING RISING LIGHTING UPRISING

Unmask your face of sorrow and care

Sense the anxiety's fear

That shall never be quite till laid on its bier

[CHORUS]