

Carpathian Forest, Doomed To Walk The Earth A

You are born into bondage
You are born as a slave
What am I?
"You're a slave"
Forever submissive
Forever in holy chains
(You are) born by a whore
By a filthy cunt
Which spread disease
The disease of god
You have the ability to rise
After a fall
We await impatiently
For a divine sundown
You're a slave
Of your own restrictions
Of Christian morals
Of the book of lies
You have the ability to rise
After a fall
We await impatiently
For a divine sundown
You're a slave
Of your own restrictions
Of Christian morals
Of the book of lies
Stop being so humble
Stop showing remorse
Cut it off
The hands that feed the blind
Can you move?
With those holy chains
The grey horizon
I paint it black
See through tomorrows
Spiteful eyes
The fury of the north men
(within) those who still believe
The holy slumber must end
(After) Thousand years of dormancy
:Et spiritus sancti: