

Cataract, Deathwish

No burst out, just this inheritance, no resort.

Deathwish is next.

War takes over, fades out the past.

Shrinking from this present, fades out the past.

You can't run, you can't hide.

On your knees, the hands tight till the strength is ending.

From our glory and rotten leavings they are eating.

Deathwish is next.

No burst out, just this inheritance, no resort.

Deathwish is next.

Pressure and fear in the modern life.

Shrinking from this present, fades out the past.

On your knees, the hands tight till the strength is ending.

From our glory and rotten leavings they are eating.

Deathwish is fucking next.

Let's go!

This epitaph has been carved, this course has been stroke out.

This chapter has been written, this weapon has been cast.

On your knees, the hands tight till the strength is ending.

From our glory and rotten leavings they are eating.

No burst out, just this inheritance, no resort.

Deathwish is next.

Pressure and fear in the modern life.

Shrinking from this present, fades out the past.

Deathwish is next!

Deathwish is next!