Christ Agony, Darkthurnal (Eternal Shouts)

The body of the night is the ugliness Full of waiting It's the unknown In which Devil found The source of my fear I'm in the middle of this night Enveloped in sickness I'm in it I'm in the middle of eternal flame And it's priestess invites She's unknown An introduction and the end Kneeling against her I don't kneel but words Crying against her Tears are abnormal Capable to provoke a storm With my unbelief Only the fire and the water The Unknown God is eternal The body of the night is the ugliness Full of waiting It's unknown Everyone of you is in this night And everyone looks for his own god And everyone cries: Unsaint shouts Spat the sky **Unsaint shouts**

Spat to God