

# Nikolo Kotzev, Plague

Bring out your dead and pray to God that he will save you  
Paint a cross upon the door and pray to God to spare you  
Pestilence disease a plague of mass destruction  
Struck down with fever for all his powers he could not save them  
He watched them day and night waiting on the call  
To lead them to the holy light  
Shed a million tears and cried into the night  
God, please let them live (Tell me how he cures the crowd)  
More there's so much more to give (Is prayer his medicine ?)  
Lord you're taking everything (If he has the power to heal)  
Please, please Lord let them live (He should not beg the Lord)  
Our Father knows what's right or wrong (Live .....)  
Why don't he read the signs ?

Watch your tongue Nostradamus we may hurt you, burn you .....

You said the words and someone heard you screaming  
This talk of devils in the same breath as the Virgin  
For this heresy you know the price is pain  
No words you say can help you now  
Flee and take you work to help the poor and pray  
God please let me live (Tell me all you heard him say!?)  
God, let them live  
I've been so misunderstood (He's got it all wrong)  
More, much more to give  
Lord will you forgive ? (Cause Satan is his Lord)  
Taking everything  
Please, please Lord, let me live (Oh, what a waste of words)  
Please, let them live (There'll be no mercy)  
Bring out your dead and pray to God (God won't help us here my friend)  
That he will save you (His anger is upon us)  
Paint a cross upon the door (It's all been caused by someone's deeds)  
And pray to God to spare you (Can't you see who is the reason ?)

Bring out your dead and pray to God (Don't pray to God that he will save you)  
That he will save you (There's no cure for this decease)  
Paint a cross upon the door (Spreading by the waters)  
And pray to God to spare you  
You'd better run, you'd better hide (You'd better run, you'd better hide)  
And pray to God that he will save you  
(Don't pray to God  
We're being punished by our God  
And I'm sure I know the reason)

All around me rotten corpses  
We must burn the dead  
Someone must be brought to justice  
And I think I know the man

Would you let them live ? (God, let them live)  
They've got so much more to give (More, much more to give)  
Oh, you've got to let them live (Taking everything)  
(Please let them live)  
Let them live, you see the cure (God, let them live)  
Let them lonely, lonely live (More, much more to give)  
You know, I know you know ... (Taking everything)  
Oh Lord, are you going to let them live (Please let them live)  
I don't want to die .....

You're taking everything, yeah ..  
Oh, Lord let me live .....