

Raintime, Moot-Lie

"Son:"

You say my life is full of shame
Unbalanced child in wasted roads
Please call me son
I need you mum
Why didn't you dry my frightened tears

"Mum:"

I don't know how you can be here
You can't be true
I've burned your soul
I am the prophet of new world
I've heard the devil through your voice

"Son:"

They showed me how you wiped out life
Your hands were cold and full of sweat
You stripped my neck with no regret
My white eyes lit up whole night

"Mum:"

It's clear you're telling me a lie
Eternal suffering should reign
I've done that public sacrifice
To save the pact with him

Shut up, die
The new fate will rule
Shut up, die
Idyllic life for all
Curse your name
I hate your presence
Curse your name
Destroy all your words

"Son:"

Repent for all the rest of your life
But this should be not enough
I can forgive but not decide
The price of your mistake

"Mum:"

I will do things told by the arcane
To bring the spell in life
And so the heaven has been saved
This is reality

Shut up, die
The new fate will rule
Shut up, die
Idyllic life for all
Curse your name
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"Son:"

Please call me son
I need you mum
Why didn't you dry my frightened tears