

# Rotting Christ, A Sorrowfull Farewell

Counting the time  
Waiting for the crime  
The loss of innocence  
A faint reminiscence  
I'm in the twilight  
Surrounded by the night  
The memories have been disgraced  
The scene is still unchanged  
The time is near  
The message is clear  
The battle will be fought  
Fight now. Fear not.  
I keep still  
I am trying to feel  
The hate that`s within you  
I'm going to win you  
I was mistaken  
I was forgotten  
Unbroken silence  
Absolute violence  
I praise the song of defeat  
I am the bottom and he`s the summit  
A sorrowful farewell  
Where does salvation dwell?