

# Rotting Christ, After Dark I Feel

After Dark I Feel

IT'S ALL THE SAME

SO DULL SO PLAIN

I NEED THE SPARK THE FLAME

TO DRAG ME OUT MY INSANE, OF MY INSANE

ONLY YOU AND ME

FACE TO FATE

COME AND LEAD ME

TO ANOTHER PLACE

A CIRCLE IS MY MIND

A TRIANGLE IS MY SOUL

I MOVE ONLY BEHIND

I MUST BE REBORN AS A WHOLE

[CHORUS]

ONLY YOU AND ME

FACE TO FACE

COME AND LEAD ME

TO ANOTHER PLACE

WHERE I CAN TASTE

THE BLACK OF PURITY

NOTHING MORE

NOTHING LESS

ESCAPE OR SEEK A CARESS

AFTER DARK I FEEL

I SMELL THE PAIN

I REVIVE AND HEAL

AND THIS IS MY GAIN

IT CALLS ME NEAR YOU

SOME COSMIC WILL

I WANT TO HOLD YOU

THE LUST TO FEEL

IT'S ALL THE SAME

SO DULL, SO PLAIN

I NEED THE SPARK, THE FLAME

TO DRAG ME OUT OF MY INSANE, OF MY INSANE

[CHORUS]