Rotting Christ, Keravnos Kivernitos

Keravnos Kyvernitos Strike thunder sons of earth and sky Clap lighting childe of a glorious night Loud and proud transform the entire range And bear and grant yourselves in human race Where their sun does never shine And their lands are nude and bare Strike thunder monsters one eyed Bear and grant yourselves into mankind Loud and proud transform the entire range And bear and grant yourselves in human race

And when the dews of night arise
Wet their souls with holy lies
[CHORUS]
THUNDEROUS UPRISING
THUNDEROUS UPRISING
Oh you sweet love in despair
LIGHTING RISING LIGHTING UPRISING
Unmask your face of sorrow and care
Sense the anxiety's fear
That shall never be quite till laid on its bier

Where joy and lust dispel in air And feel the breeze as frozen pale

[CHORUS]