

# Rotting Christ, Nemecic

Nemecic

[CHORUS]

NEMESIS

NEMESIS COME BORN

COME BORN DARKNESS CHILDE

NEMESIS

NEMESIS LAST BUST LAST

BUST THE HOLY RITE

Is this the land where sun brightly shines

is this the existence of a heaven's sign

Is this the locus the hallowed focus

where grace love and harmony combine

Is this the stead where reigns the light

is this where hate bids

Hear those souls' cries do they beg do they smile

do they follow the endless long line

NEMESIS FOR THE ANXIOUS HEAVY

SPIRIT

[CHORUS]

Lay down their souls with holy fears

and waters the ground with dismal tears

Soldiers of grief prepare we are near

fight the pash with shields but without spears

Hold by the whispers that summer breeze bears

and reign the land where all the woes bear

Hear those souls' cries do they beg do they smile

do they follow the endless long line

NEMESIS FOR THE GENERATION FREE

[CHORUS]