

# Twilightning, Swinelord

Why should you stop here now and drop the crown, there's not much in demand  
Just keep on playing like a reckless clown, she's just a one-night-stand

Like dreaming, soaring high  
There's no one in command

He used to wallow here in filth and blood like all the other swine  
Soaring high and sucking mud with lack of control in mind

Like dreaming hand in hand  
She was just a one-night-stand  
Why should you give up on your faith now?

I like it this way in filth and blood  
Like all the other swine in mud  
I like it this way of losing brain  
Losing mind with little pain

I like it this way in filth and blood  
Like a wounded swinelord sucking mud  
I like it this way of losing sense  
Losing cool for the last offence

She used to kneel before the swine with shaking bony ass  
Sucking mud before the lords, dancing for their slimy cash

No clue of reality  
Lack of morality  
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