Unholy Bands From The Holyland, Morgue - The

As you put your head on your final night
Something is wrong, a gloomy light.
From the inside comes subconscious cries
Now, it's time to close your eyes,
The same odd chilly feeling
You know so well from last time
Takes hold inside your head
With terror, time to die
Once again you've lost your final battle
Die insane for again you'll rise
Again you'll live this useless struggle
Now once more you'll meet you undertakes
Again you've lost your final battle
Die insane for again you'll rise
Again you'll live this useless struggle
Now once more...