

Wenlock, Nightmare

Ambatche
Has come to meet you
Ambatche
Has come to meet you

Eii, when came to the earth
Stay last die for it's worth
It's worth, fighting on it's wall
Infinite will come for it's freedom this nightmare
to sing watcher

give a damn, don't wait
but flee as I come
and come, and come, and come, and come
copying my hurts, trying my worse
for the freedom, the friend of Mani chi

Wait, we'll wait of the earth, yeah
Waiting of the hurts

(guitar play, and later change of rhythm)

When I was in Rome, I jigged with a friend
But when I've been away to my really grind

When it's been damn cold
I'm dropping on the core
And I have petrol
to the touch

When we wait for the earth
Still let's take on it's worth, yeah
Wading on the

What did they see uhm Dias
Maybe she we get through way
What be uhm Dias
Maybe she we get through way

Would it be an bias
Maybe she we get through way
Would it be an bias
Maybe she we get through way

(electric guitar solo)

Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now
Nana na nana , na na now

Na na na nana na now
Na na nana na nana na nana nanow
Na na na nana na now
Nana na nana na na now

Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now
Nana na nana , na na now

Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now
Na na na nana na now

Nana na nana , na na now
(guitar music with drums, and end)