

Kiss of Death

Adamantra

Ascending from the dusk
as the night is torn away by fear
footsteps
a voice in the mist
my Father above
here is my fate

Future unveiled
for my eyes to see
I will follow my lonely path
as it is foretold
by your hand

He bows
as the crowd appears
they are full of hate
obsession in their eyes
I'll die today
and my destiny
is to fulfill
the ancient prophecy

Judas
before them
he is approaching me arms open
Bless me,
because I must sin
I redeemed my life
when I sold yours away