

Cassandras Haunting

Lay Down Rotten

Nothing will ever be the same
All will die, your blood will stain these gowns
Death comes on cloven hoofs as a thousand fires burn
An ambush so insidious

This is the prophecy, this is the sacrilege
No more lies, no more this pain

This is the divine prophecy

Cursed and haunted
Hear my words, listen to my screams

Maim our souls in a violent frenzy under siege
Life is betrayal
A divine curse
Forever lost in the defiled crypt of my lifelong misery

This is the prophecy, this is the sacrilege
No more lies, no more this pain

I hear the roar of war coming closer

Cursed and haunted
Hear my words, listen to my screams

Feverish nightmares torment my fearful mind

The day we will die is not far away

I count the hours, I know the time
I have waited for so long

Endless devastating horror
Eternal domination in the afterworld
The dead will rise from their graves to mourn those
Who have died in pitiful shame

This is the prophecy, this is the sacrilege
No more lies, no more this pain

Nothing will ever be the same
All will die, your blood will stain these gowns
Death comes on cloven hoofs as a thousand fires burn
An ambush so insidious

Cursed and haunted
Hear my words, listen to my screams
I abandon myself to despair
Never will I rest in peace