Creature

Panzerchrist

A creature Clad in tatters of dead joy Bleeding The red of the holly berries

And crowned
With their spiky leaves
By the light of the sun
I'm running through
Failing my search

When did my strenght fail? Seeing the sun die Year after year There's nothing new

Get's ready now To terrorize So pure I am Where I bleed

Shreds of fate
Given life
By my fierce scream
I am mad