

## Where Mortals Have No Pride

Rotting Christ

Ride this glorious night  
All lords from beyond  
Galaxial dust above the cosmic temple  
Decisions have taken  
Stars turn to dark  
The chains are tighter  
Slaves turn to blind

Bleeding knowledge wasn't enough  
Universal deity stand so high  
Unfair crime malicious war

The torgen's cries religious lust  
Stones of snow  
Massive jail  
Masochists love  
Slaves of ice  
Twelve thrones / Around the temple  
Twelve kings / Twelve sons  
Twelve kingdoms / Twelve new planets  
Where flames burn the flesh  
Where ice cold the soul  
Where mortals have no pride