

Rotting Christ, Visions Of The Dead Lover

Visions Of The Dead Lover

The old glory is failed

The old emperor in a lonely empire

Eternity so shiny

But followed by no one

Among the crowd

Princes 8 kings

Those who defeated

All lovers... of monarchy

The sky is mourning

Near to the sun... human blood

It's too late for nation

After this misery

A bigger one is coming

The promised centuries... recycling

The dog have died

Around the tyrant

Mythic sovereigns

In sea and land

Shout loud

But voices come back

The eagle has throwned

The beast has enough

The days of the omen

Visions of the dead lovers