

Rebirth

Gorgoroth

Let the wounded in a world
They're rotting in the world
Infection and cancer
Are burnt in the worldThe sickness is spreading
And threatens to kill
The need for a cure
To restore itNo bound for glory - No small minded sheep
No media whores - No dishonest wimps
No life made of comfort - No ...
No talking for money - No radio waves
No forces of lies - No need to speak
No swelling their egos - just satanic greed
Rebirth of GorgorothLet the wounded in a world
They're rotting in the world
Infection and cancer
Are burnt in the worldThe sickness is spreading
And threatens to kill
The need for a cure
To restore itThe needle of life proudly arise
Leaving behind only he who divines
The music we hate with fear as it's core
Chaos inscribed in every chord
Life... Impure
Echoes of agony, Inhuman despair
The music of Satan will leave in the sun
...knives assures for none*Sorry they're not quite finished, but that
should be a good start for you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>