

# Gothminister, Dark Salvation

Half as bright, twice as long  
Message from times yet to come  
Misty fields of no return  
Only the wicked children burn  
If you don't behave yourself  
You are going straight to hell  
To a place where God is gone  
You will meet the darkest one

Bloodred skies  
Where demons fly  
Disobey, and it comes alive  
You are doomed until  
We change your will  
You must learn  
The good ones live  
The others burn

If you don't behave yourself  
We will have a soul to sell  
There is still a way to learn  
Only the wicked children burn

Here comes the dark salvation  
Here comes the dark one with his cane  
The cane it burns a little stitch  
And then he fries  
The little child