

# Gothminister, Mammoth

A fallen angel  
Broken inside  
The old estate lies  
Broken in time

Crawling maggots  
Itching in your mind  
Beneath the walls  
The dead skin rise  
like a twister from a sky painted red  
A tall dark shadow dancing with the dead

Dont you fear to close your eyes  
The worms are crawling, feeding beneath the ground  
Your fear to leave the night  
But the minister will watch over your soul

Enter the fortress  
Lurking around  
Will it ever happen  
What we have found

Crawling maggots  
Itching in your mind  
Beneath the walls  
The dead skin rise  
Like an angel and a devil in red  
Two tall dark shadows dancing with the dead

Dont you fear to close your eyes  
The worms are crawling, feeding beneath the ground  
Your fear to leave the night  
But the minister will watch over your soul

Dont you fear to close your eyes  
The worms are crawling, feeding beneath the ground  
Dont you fear to close your eyes  
The worms are crawling, feeding beneath the ground

You fear to leave the night  
The worms are crawling, feeding beneath the ground  
But the minister will watch over your soul

Crawling maggots  
Itching in your mind  
As a reminder  
Of two of a kind  
Like an angel and a devil in red  
Two tall dark shadows dancing with the dead