

Segment #23 et des poussières – Half in Hell.

I want to get drunk like a crow,
Because Hell is between my hands.
I think I'll jump through the window
'cause the devil waits for the end,
Maybe will I crash on the ground
Maybe will I smoke the blue fires.
I'll burn the skies but they won't find
My so sick mind in these empires!

I don't have the faith,
devils in my mind...
I can't see your face,
in the heavens I climb...

We are breaking the heaven's door,
Knocking on the God's crystal gate.
And my Father is dying for
A stake in his heart, I'm waiting,
Waiting for death in front of his flesh
Waiting for my wish no to be flat.
I'm blowing out smokes to his face,
Looked like an atheist or dead rat.

I don't have the faith,
devils in my mind...
I can't see your face,
in the heavens I climb...

No, I am not a good angel,
Yes, I am already half-dead.

I was damned by you, half in Hell,
And everybody is so scared
To finish like one of these stray dogs...
Mouth dribbling slowly in gutters.
Every human eats swamp's frogs,
I don't want to do like these pluckers.

I don't have the faith,
devils in my mind...
I can't see your face,
in the heavens I climb...

Go and get to me, I invite you
To the last feast, to the last meal.
No don't cry now, this is the end,
It is the truth but I just feel
In your mind that you don't trust me...
Ô ! Why are you such a coward ?
I have to leave circle, sorry
And so long, so long my good friends !

**FIN DE LA QUATRIÈME PARTIE
– SIERRA SANGRE.**