

Prypjat

I hear forgotten screams and cries
Shivers running down my spine
The first time it feels like I'm home
I taste despair, a lack of hope

The city covered up in black
A silent suffer calling back
X-rays, the new sun of all
Post apocalypse – call of Prypjat

In cold wind lays a smell of death
I'm freezing hard, craving for breath
The shining beauty, a silent town
Reactor tries to hunt you down

The city covered up in black
A silent suffer calling back
X-rays, the new sun of all
Post apocalypse – call of Prypjat