

## Infernal Sights of a Bloody Dawn (Morbid Rites)

God Dethroned

When the sunlight breaks the dawn  
The cross on which he's nailed drips with blood  
His body is mangled, emaciated  
The downfall, the final defeat

The dark one is the night  
Searching for a body of the dead  
Smealling the air of passed life flesh  
Formless body, limbs were scorched in the sun  
Fornicate the holy, reaping the innocent dead

Aaaaarrggghh, questions arise when hours pass by  
Who bestole the holy grave, morbid truth I search for thee  
When the night falls in, the unknown travels from grave to grave  
Untamble bestial sin, blasphemy of the holy flesh

Infernal, sights: the lord of flies disgraced his grave  
Bloody, dawn: facing evil was the fear of christ  
Infernal, sights: Now his corpse is stolen by necrophiliac  
Bloody, dawn: Death is more present than god ever can be

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