

# Condemning The Bloodline

Hell Within

Wither away  
Human failure  
Born to tragedy  
The ashen womb she  
Did not know the  
Filth that she would bring breeding  
Murder hands and  
Itchy eyes to  
Stab the lids out dry, fearing  
Her own child  
In denial  
Bodies build up high, well...

Poor world we should suffer what you did bare  
A callous beast that feeds on blood and tears

Condemn the blood that's in your line with all these  
Deaths that fill the endless graves inside your

Basement walls bleed...bleed...  
Mortar screams plead...plead...

Arsenal of  
Butchery is  
Locked inside his room while the  
Smell of skin is  
Burning black the  
Killers new perfume, well...

Sorrow filled screams encompass all you know  
Prodigal son contaminates the flow  
Of blood...of blood...

Encased by the fear of your perishing spawn  
You birthed a monster, are you ashamed?

What you came for  
Lacerate the flesh  
Suffocating  
Mother's will to live...to live...

Suppress...the shame...  
Embrace the violence  
As he cuts a toxic mess  
Hiding in the shroud of doubt  
Is your sanctuary now  
Suppress...

Lie...die...

Wither away  
Human failure  
Born to tragedy the  
Ashen womb she  
Did not know the  
Filth that she would bring

A murderous heart  
Condemning the blood  
As pure as the sun  
Now shining in hell...now shining in hell...now shining in hell...