

# Neurotic World of Guilt: Dissected God

## Thy Disease

Children's slaughter  
You are me  
I swallow you  
We and nothingness  
Devour me  
Tear me more!

My rage

I take this gift again  
No fear, no guilt  
I'm the one who's blessed  
Never ending hunger  
Our torment is ecstasy

Suffocate fresh fetus  
I feed my lust  
With dead bleeding tissues

You're unable to understand  
The meaning of  
Dissected god in me

I see you in me  
Before i out my wrists  
I see dying children  
Dripping out of me

Never ending struggle  
You against me  
It's all about  
Hopless conscious human