

Redemption in... Pain

Thy Disease

The patient curse
Rises from dead womb
It brings foetus - deformed
Immune doom

Beginning, end...
Your shameful end

Spawning delight and blood
Like trampled down bodies cloud
Eternal, immune, immortal

We can feel the primitive fear
I give up my struggle, invincible foe
Invincible, humans only witness

Torture, domination's tool
Instinct behind the curtains of will
Closed in tormented flesh
...Its end is everything dusk
Cause we are shaking scrap of meat

Blessed pain!
Madman's inspiration
Solace comes
Cause we are shaking scrap of meat