Blood Is the Mortar

And then we back them down

Soulbound-human heid Walking in the shadow of hell At the hands of a sadist Cast into pandemic years Into utter night Into darkness absolute

Bring them into fire Strap them down among the bones Heided to the slaughter Through a maggot coated world Through a tunnel of knives Like an angel in a devil's den Crawling out of the slime (you) insectoid vermin

Bound upon the wheel of hell See your neck upon the blades Into utter darkness Into impurity and hate

Massacre a dark paradise Blood is the mortar Forged upon bones of death Infernal eternal infamy Blood is the mortar Lay waste this world in blasphemy

Through hasty pillars of green light Through clouds of carrion flies Let the world see me drag you to hell And your soul wrenched from your body

It fills my heart with fury Like a storm of brooding doom To relish in the bloodspill Worship your own butchers Rising piles of the dead From atop a mountain of skulls

Soulbound human heid Deathmass in necrotic delights Inhuman ritual tormentors Rising in full majesty

Thirst for retribution Spikes driven into flesh Into utter darkness Into a violent storm of death