

## Blood Is the Mortar

1349

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