

# Cenobites

Aborted

We have such sights to show you  
A journey through the chasms of hell  
Like artists painting on canvas  
We toil with your flesh

A deafening rumble  
Upon the solving of a puzzle  
We will tear your soul apart

Oh sweet serenade of torture  
As pleasure and pain unite  
We become one, Cenobite

Tearing flesh from bone, desires are born  
The spasms of orgasms uncontrolled

The reaping has begun - through pain and suffering I cum

Divine serrated torment - As heaven and hell unite  
We will tear your soul apart  
Oh blessed be this torment - Quivering so serpentine  
We become one, Cenobite

Oh luscious torture  
These little deaths I die all over  
With hooks and chains torn apart  
These little deaths are mere fine art

Cenobites - Explorers of flesh  
Cenobites - The wretched living dead  
Cenobites - Emissaries of hell  
Cenobites - Practitioners of eternal torment

Through flesh and bone, your life is forlorn, sadistic needs are reborn  
The spasms of orgasms uncontrolled, through pain and suffering you cum  
We have eternity to know your flesh, for we are death

Divine serrated torment - As heaven and hell unite  
We will tear your soul apart

Oh blessed be this moment - Quivering so serpentine  
We become one, Cenobite

Infernal seeker come find us, follow lines that were written in blood  
We have no more surprises, we have eternity to know your flesh