

## Joy Of Mutilation

Azarath

stand the existence pain  
watch the demise...  
of god's son long time slain  
nothingness is the aim...  
all hope becomes sorrow  
silence falls like fog...  
a promise of grim tomorrow

lost is meaning of your life  
it is time to sharpen knife  
feel the joy of mutilation  
sacred laws' desecration

[lead: D.]

blood dripping from a blade  
painting all red...  
the beast picture ever made  
lost are feelings...  
of compassion and tolerance  
but fuck it !!!  
pain is your deliverance