

## Wretched Cut

Centinex

Listen to this story of my dark frustrations  
Light up the candles in silent recollection  
I am free - I can see - I will lead - Blood I need  
Wretched cut - Show me your lust  
Wretched cut - Turn you to dust  
Revealed black demons standing on their knees  
Now I soon escape through a cosmic breeze  
My plan is now constructed, blueprints for war  
Sinners follow me, not alone anymore  
I start a new journey of pain and hatred  
I smell my own soul, the bitter taste of death  
Violence and horror is what you all feel  
Come to me sinners, come forward and kneel  
Now we take the path to far away beyond  
The world is on fire, brighter and higher  
Let us all be gathered like sinners in a wind  
Rape and ruin this earth, we will forever win