

## Blessed Through Misery

Dáath

Trained perversion  
On whose back we ride  
Peace through misery  
Gibbous hunchback  
Harmful vision  
Scabbing over your eyes!  
Blessed through misery  
Blessed our castle to shame

Whose opinion nullifies  
Thoughts from the brain  
Pervert!  
Decaying evidence...

Lust!  
Unmeasured  
Sent down  
Under me  
Put on  
The garments of disease  
Sent out to breed...

Lay down on me  
With your somber dream lost  
Souls they seek  
Undead company ripe from rot  
Intangibly the dead shall pave  
The way from here  
Beyond fill their mouths  
With dirt uncircumcised  
Of lips  
That have no voice compassion is grounded  
Our face turned in shame of course they'll give it to me  
A person of disease...