

## Son Of the Mourning

Dissection

Evil son...  
Spread your wings of deepest black  
Spit on "god"...  
May his lies be forgotten

The son of the mourning  
A gift to our earth  
Christ stands tall no more  
So bestow your force upon us

Gaze into the wall of these restless souls  
Eternally, lost in fear of your  
godforsaken son

You have tasted suffering  
That dove of life has died  
Paralyzed and terrorized  
By the fear you feel inside  
Caught within the floods of blood  
Evil, departed sea  
Immortal but now it's like to forever bleed!

We saw the truth  
And it's the draining of the blood  
of your false redeemer  
The mourning son has now control  
So what if it's evil