

# Orphans Of Sickness

Gorguts

In the tombs of pain and innocence  
Forever were buried  
Souls of those who've never asked to be  
Scornfully immolated

The art of transplantation  
Has saved a lot of lives  
By frauding a child's adoption  
I will be saving mine

[Lead: Lemay]

In the name of science  
They've claimed being our saviors  
Money is what keeps busy  
These medical butchers  
Soiled with blood all over their hands  
They've just killed for a couple of grand

Orphans of sickness were put to rest  
Miserable adoption has torn their souls to shreds  
Orphans of sickness now dwell in death  
With nice tags on their organs, their existence will end

[Lead: Lemay]

Children were dissected  
By those sick, demented

In the tombs of pain and innocence  
Forever were buried  
Souls of those who've never asked to be  
Scornfully immolated

To achieve my transplantation  
I stole a lot of lives  
Through the kindness of adoption  
All those lives are now mine

Orphans of sickness were put to rest  
Miserable adoption has torn their souls to shreds  
Orphans of sickness now dwell in death  
With nice tags on their organs, their existence will end