

## Immortal Impact

Lividity

Weakened soul it's easy to see, possession and control it  
pleases me! No holding back, the whore is fine! I cut out  
her crotch, for it is mine! Grasping my throat cold and  
wretched, breathless gasp, here comes axphyxiation! The  
grave is calling to put me to rest, corpse lie rotting,  
maggots and flesh! No holding back, the whore is fine! I  
cut out her crotch, for it is mine! Blasphemed despodent,  
re-creation of Heaven! Fallin' angels ablaze, sorcerer of  
damnation, the weak shall perish, I spit on their  
grave... the weak shall perish, I spit on their grave,  
pleasure in pain as bones crackin' in your mind!