

## My Death

Mayhem

There's a sign carved deep, In the palm, of your hand,  
There's a birthmark craving, On the left side of your heart.

Your life was forever structured, composed and eternally given,  
Into your glory of emptiness, I send my life force, My Death  
(There's an inherent nihilism in your spirit.)

My Death

(The dying you produce never stops, In the sound of universal destruction.)

Be death with me, Be death with me, death with me, death with me.

Odium humani generis, Odium humani generis

Odium humani generis, Odium humani generis