

A state of perfection, immersed in filth  
Equilibrium obtained  
Pure in devotion to all things unwell  
This sweet zen of our ill condition sustained

A new belief-system  
Salvation found in vomit and blood  
Where depravation, lies,  
Corruption, war and pain is god

Balance  
Harmony found in the sickly, the vile  
Unflinching eyes, joyous and gleaming  
Intense in their need to watch things die

A new belief-system  
Salvation found in vomit and blood  
Where depravation, lies,  
Corruption, war and pain is god

Decay, disgrace, disgust - our state of zen

The grime of contempt and degeneration,  
Sticky, foul and pungent  
- The sediment of our creation  
We flourish in this bloodred soil