

## Angel of Disease

### Morbid Angel

Your plastic souls melt within cauldron's burning black  
Chanting to the Ancient Ones, chants of broken lines  
Kneel before the alter, sacrifice is made  
It is pleasing to the ones most ancient of the days  
They call the prince of disease, messenger of the Absu  
Carry through the icy winds our curse upon their church  
Hanging helpless above the pentagram  
Sacrifice swings within leather noose  
Sing the ancient hymn that makes the Abso roll  
Raise the rusty knife, let loose the blood of Kingu  
Sudden death throws off the balance that's within the sky  
Priest calls forth infernal names to the ones beyond the gate  
Angel of disease one who shuns the light  
Shub Niggurath goat with one thousand young  
Praise the beast, the chanting grew  
Praise the beast with virgin blood  
Praise the beast with soul and mind  
Praise the beast and show the sign  
Bind their kings in iron chains  
Execute the judgement for them  
Come and taste the fleshy pleasures  
Orgies of endless time  
Beneath the rolling for hate ignites their eyes  
>From their graves the dead rise to answer Nammtar's call  
On a twisted cross the virgin corpse hangs  
They blacken out the sun and burn the elder gods  
Morbid priest calling forth  
Abominations of the sky  
Kutulu meets in the void  
Ancient Ones rule once more