

## Blessed Are the Sick/Leading the Rats

Morbid Angel

Havahej another me born to serve  
To plague and moan  
So many years my seed condemned  
No free to soar!!!  
Will is yours? So, creator  
No intend could shadow  
My disease... Ever lusting pain  
World of sickness  
Blessed are we to taste  
This life of sin  
My touch is inhumane  
Nocturnal beast inside  
Is void of light  
And empty shall remain