

## Day of Suffering

Morbid Angel

A call to take your hand  
For I'm at one with the dark  
How dare you come with me  
And again you must die  
So ancient curse known to me  
Behold the powers I unleash  
Upon your throne  
Know my words, feel my hate descend  
Lord of light  
I will swarm against you now  
Gods perverse  
Wicked at my side  
Misery  
Thorns to lance your every word  
Nazarene  
Now I crown you king in pain  
Suffer