

He Who Sleeps

Morbid Angel

awaken my brothers,
to devulge this enemy,
of vengeance we rise
to enlighten the ones who sleep
worlds have passed and so too has time
this place of hate, thy worlds shall burn
my slumber now disturbed,
you will destroy yourselves
mortals, your slithering existence
sickens the gods, my brothers
humans, I shall feast upon your ignorance.
it awoke me, from timeless sleep
and so I watch you pray,
my dreams destroyed, my visions lost
forgive me father ? I am not your god
and spite your worlds
you have fallen, curse your empty lives
you crawl to me, and beg to me my sheep,
blind, like wolves you turn on yourselves