

## Nothing is Not

Morbid Angel

How can you defeat that which finds  
Nourishment in your attack?  
How can you kill that which  
Finds sanctuary in your blade?  
How can you hinder that which  
Embraces the strategies against it?  
You can take nothing from not

In My Being, Nothing Is  
Nothing Becomes  
Nothing is not  
In your world, all things return to ME

I'm the Collector of Soul  
For they're never past my control  
I take of what is and nothing of that I give  
I'm the Alpha Omega  
My Way in Itself, complete  
I Am The Continuum

Human, meagerness of purpose  
Come feed Me what I please  
My Spirit shan't be hindered  
For It Knows no weakness  
I dine on your pain  
Your strength is only that of men  
Human, why do you clutch your flesh so?

In My Being I AM  
I Will  
I Create  
In your world all things return to ME