

## Suffocation

Morbid Angel

Laugh at the tragedies  
Mock with disrespect  
Goats under rule of father time  
Leaches pass judgment on their fellow kind  
And die when their inner self goes astray  
Alas, I pay homage to the ancient ones  
Speak my name!!!  
Raise the staff of the morbid priest  
Descend into the fires of the true law  
Suffocating evil smoke arise  
Cleansing the masses of iniquity  
Cauldrons blaze in sanctifying ritual  
Vile crematory burns my eyes  
Mortals filled with despair  
They quest to foresee their fate  
Caverns below await the wine to flow  
Rape the harvest of souls  
I watch in awe as the crucifiers march  
Killing time, killing all I see  
Another moon rise, human waste  
Screaming 'Why hath thou forsaken me?'  
It's the dawn of the crucifiers on