

Parasite God

Mortiis

We are floating - Above the mountains.
Watching all the tiny people.
How they waste themselves away.
Obey themselves away.

How willingly - They lay their love.
How willingly - They sacrifice themselves,
To the locust master - to the one that drowned the world.

They love their Parasite God - Yet they crucify me.

How willingly - They lay their love.
How willingly - They sacrifice themselves,
To the bringer of hunger - To the one that drowned the world.

They love their Parasite God - Yet they crucify me.

I want to be your Parasite God.
So I can show you what you really are.
I want to be your Parasite God.
So I can show you who you really are.

They love their Parasite God - Yet they crucify me.