Carnal Scorn & Spiritual Malice

Ripped and torn My temple of flesh I defile Carnal scorn Angels mourn as spiritual winds of malice blow

Celestial light will shine on me no more Let the darkness consume me Embrace the wisdom of the fallen from grace I let it guide me Confront me not with your righteous ways His sacraments are forgotten I brand myself in deepest spite Towards everything that you represent

Mutilate - Self-hate The soothing of a hungry blade Misery - So deep Grant me the eternal sleep

Released by the blood Set free trough the pain A vile coronation of carnal dismay My body is punished again and again

I've realized there's no purpose to this life Pointless form of existence I'll walk the valley of the shadow of death Take your filthy hand away from me O' "lord" Your so-called love is not wanted I'm already dead deep within So all hail the ultimate sin

Mutilate - Self-hate The soothing of a hungry blade Misery - So deep Grant me the eternal sleep Suicide - Inspired Join me on my final ride Lust for life - Cast aside Exit with a shotgun smile

Released by the blood Set free trough the pain A vile coronation of carnal dismay My body is punished again and again

Naglfar