

Act Of Rebellion

Necrophobic

In the twilight hour at the dusk of my life I face the reaper's smile

I leave all fear as I cross the gates and begin my journey down

I found myself anaesthetic to dwell forever in sin

But slowly I awoke to feel my hatred burn within

I have sailed my ship on a sea of blood, endless deep and red

I hit the shore with sails all torn, wounded, almost dead

Stranded in the underworld, growing like a seed

But I will find the ones above and I will make them bleed

Sinners come, sinners burn, sinners never leave

I'm not like them, I will return

My vengeance you will see

I punch my fist right through your flesh

and tear out your fucking spine

Bending as hell until it snaps, now you are truly mine

Where is your almighty father now, forsaken you weep in pain

Wishing you were on that pathetic cross of yours as I mount you

again...and again

This is where I've always been and what I always meant to be

A spirit in the shadow of Satan's mind, now finally I can see

The flames of hell burn in my soul and Lucifer's wrath is mine

Hell will be wherever I go and the reaper will be my guide

Superlunary orbital cosmic ecstasy

Out of the sky I burst in might

My vengeance you will see