

## Sole Sufferer

## Ribspreader

Mourn your loss  
On your deathbed  
Wishing you were never born into a life of pain  
Putrid sickness  
Your demise has come to be  
Nothing left to do but to slowly rot away

Pusfilled maggot creature  
Attach yourself to the cross  
Beg forgiveness for your sins as you squirm

Crawl in your filth  
Guilt ridden sole sufferer

Conjure your lies  
Based upon your fears  
Your purgatory grows within your rotting mind

Fools to the slaughter  
A willing selfmade sacrifice  
Suffer your beliefs  
And they will become reality

As soon as you die your lies will be forgotten  
Dead and gone dejected into hell

Suffer your beleifs  
And they will become reality

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