

Dogmasomatic Nausea

Severe Torture

Dogmasomatic nausea

Repellant dismay
Provoking, they pray
Inferior race of putrid slaves

The sickness begins
As they fall on their knees for god
All that awaits is impurity

My stomach turns
With every move of their tongues
Dogmasomatic nausea

In swarms they have spread
Incestuous and unclean
Psychic dislocation, so deviant

Unceasing phrasing their thoughts
Why can't they see
that their words cannot be?
Forlorn...

Unceasing phrasing their thoughts
Why can't they see
that their words cannot be?
Giving me reason to kill

Perishing hate
Perfidious god deposition
Down your knees, my saviour
Cast aside your dissention
You are now just one of nothing
once in hell,
You're dying and dying and dying again
Once in hell,
You're dying and dying and dying... again