

# Napalm in the Morning

Sodom

decease is just an irony of fate  
multiple rites I'm gonna lose my way  
paraphilliac body control  
to slay the phantom from my soul

...you're gonna die !

unholy evil prophets rise  
fire is raining from the endless skies  
can you hear the final thunder roaring  
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skin peeling off to drop your timid mask  
you wish that death redeems you fast  
creation of the fire seems the perfect nude  
your carbonized torso just a part of you

...you're gonna die !

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charlie close to me  
smell of gasoline  
physically abused  
see the hollow face  
that burned down and raped  
your petition refused  
screaming for your life  
suffocation cries  
religions been lost  
dancing in the flames  
that's your destiny  
surrendered to the gods

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time bomb warrior  
flancked all around  
fighting back their lies  
you are my soul insane  
blood stops feeding veins  
god damn monkey's bite  
ashes dung the ground  
infuriate mauled

recrudescence of wounds  
there's no time to waste  
smash'em without grace  
hell is coming to you