

## Abomination Reborn

### Suffocation

An open book a will of life  
A Gathering of sorts, strings pull the chord  
Contusions unfold beneath the dermal layers  
Silence uplifts the structure  
Nailed and fixed, An ornament to the cause  
A slave to his will, Reconstructed to uphold  
I will be reborn, Lives ripped and torn  
An abomination reborn  
Inconceivable power unleashed, Pure evil set forth  
To crush the skulls of many and bend the will of the unknowing  
Sins of his will, Strings pull the chord  
Forced upon you, Absorbs into me sins reborn  
Strings of his will, Strings pull the chord  
Forced upon you, Absorbs into me sins reborn  
Bow down before me, Heed my call  
Restitution of all sins  
Bow down before me, Heed my call  
Be delivered through me.